TRIPLE TITLE NUMBER

British Edition
TWO SHILLINGS

The RING

NOVEMBER
1951

Rocky Marciano
Contender for
World Heavyweight
Championship

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COST OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS AND 25c CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED, THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

"John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions"—By Nat Fleischer. Highly illustrated. The finest book on the life of Sullivan ever written. A book that is loaded with anecdotes and human interest material. Price $3.75. A must for every sports library.

"Sugar Ray Robinson"—The life story of a great champion—By Gene Schoor. Price $1.00.

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover. Price $1.00. Cloth Bound. Price $2.00

"The Heavyweight Championship," an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Price $4.50.

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound. profusely illustrated. Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel· World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion —By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated.. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price..... $1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern. Illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett —128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... 75 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price ..... 50 cents.

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... 50 cents.

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50

Volume IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Frank Childs, Frank Craig and their contemporaries. Now available. Price..... $1.50

Volume V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price..... $2.50

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer. De Luxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... 50 cents

"Round by Round"—An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

Ten and Out—Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price $3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring—by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Slightly damaged due to storage. Special price as is ..... 65 cents

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. The price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's Record Book for 1951. Price $6.70 in U.S. and its territories, and $7.00 in all other countries.

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947, 1949 and 1950. Only 1945, 1948 and 1951 are available.

Bound Volumes of THE RING
Only these are available:

1928—	2 copies	Price $35.00 each
1929—	2 copies	Price $35.00 each
1933—	1 copy	Price $35.00 each
1935—	1 copy	Price $32.00 each
1936—	1 copy	Price $30.00 each
1937—	3 copies	Price $28.00 each
1938—	8 copies	Price $25.00 each
1939—	2 copies	Price $23.00 each
1940—	2 copies	Price $22.00 each
1941—	1 copy	Price $21.00 each
1942—	5 copies	Price $20.00 each
1943—	2 copies	Price $20.00 each
1944—	5 copies	Price $20.00 each
1945—	5 copies	Price $20.00 each
1947—	14 copies	Price $15.00 each
1948—	54 copies	Price $12.00 each
1949—	32 copies	Price $12.00 each
1950—	49 copies	Price $10.00 each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A. Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. Price..... $5.00

Muscle Control. By Maxick. Price $1.75.

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price..... $1.00

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price..... $2.00

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.00

Modern Wrestling. Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price $1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific, Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price... $1.0

Judo—41 Lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price..... $2.50

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self-Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price..... $1.00

The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan, By S. K. Uyenishi. Price..... $2.25

Police Wrestling—By A. K. Farrar. Price...50 cents

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price.....50 cents

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition. With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defence. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer. Price..... $1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price.....50 cents

My Methods of Boxing as a Fine Art. Many full page photos. By Georges Carpentier, former Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Price..... $1.50

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Make Money Orders Out to THE RING BOOK SHOP

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett
New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Enclosed please find Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City..... State.....

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London EC4, England, and Willen, Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London EC4, England.

REVISED EDITION

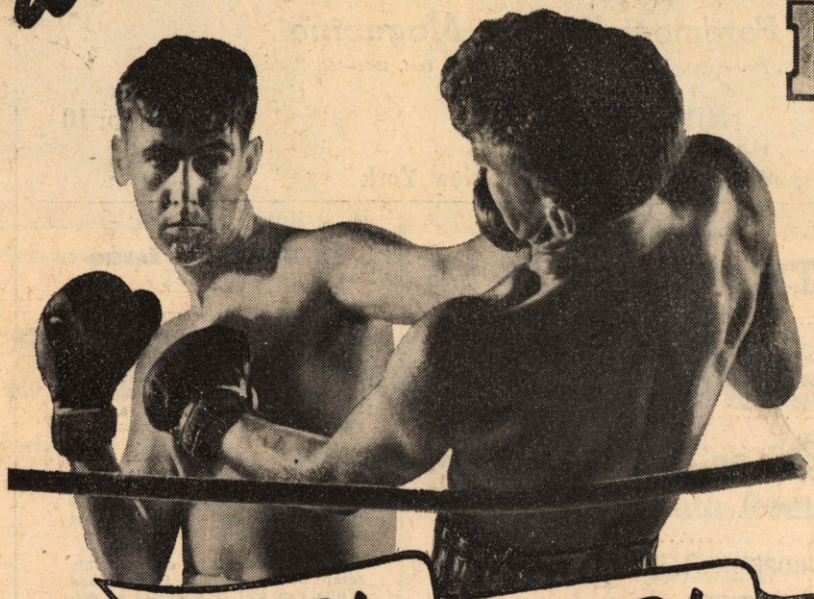
"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxers, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to first aid treatment by a second, is worth ten times the cost of this book.

what'll you have?

Pabst Blue Ribbon



finest beer served
...anywhere

SEE! HEAR! ENJOY!

Thrilling Blue Ribbon Bouts

matched by the
International Boxing Club
every WEDNESDAY Night

ON RADIO! on TELEVISION!

At home...at your favorite tavern...enjoy "The Fight of the Week" on radio or television every Wednesday night—along with tall, foaming glasses of that *smoother-tasting* Pabst Blue Ribbon—finest beer served ...*anywhere!*

AT RINGSIDE!

COME OUT and see 2½ hours of roaring action Wednesday nights at the Chicago Stadium...Detroit Olympia...St. Louis Arena ...and St. Nicholas Arena in New York. All-star cards matched by the International Boxing Club.

Copr. 1951, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Trade Marks Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1951—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XXX **NOVEMBER, 1951** **No. 10**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

ROBINSON KING AGAIN!.....Nat Fleischer 3
RANDY-RAY SET FOR THIRD.....Daniel M. Daniel 6
A HAPPY MAN ABROAD.....Barney Nagler 10
IN RETROSPECT.....Al Buck 11
GAVILAN IS NO WORLD CHAMP.....Nat Loubet 12
RING'S OLDEST RIVALRY.....Jersey Jones 14
FAMOUS FIGHTS RECALLED (Photos).....17
CHAMP COMES INTO HIS OWN.....The Ring Editor 18
THE MAN AT THE HELM IN EUROPE.....Ted Carroll 20
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment).....22
MAKING THE GRADE.....Art Collins 25
LOUIS-MARCIANO BOUT UNFROZE HEAVY INTEREST.....Dan Daniel 26
NEW FACES.....Harvey Bright 27
TELEVISION AND BOXING.....Johnny Salak 28
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD.....Nat Loubet 30
AN OLD HAND IN SPORTS.....The Roving Reporter 34
WITH OUR SERVICEMEN.....Camp Correspondents 38

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Iowa, South Dakota Sparks; Kansas City and Vicinity; Minnesota News; Denver and Vicinity..... 33
Robinson Is Fighter of the Month.....Nat Fleischer 36
New York Broadcast....Jersey Jones 40
German Boxing Diary.....J. A. Tree 42
The Ring Question Box..... 45
In Sunny California....Harry Winkler 46
Vienna, Austria, Boxing News.....Leo Vollnhofer 47
Timely Chatter in Great Britain.....John S. Sharpe 48
Canadian Topics; the Phoenix Boxing Pulse; Additional Pittsburgh and West Virginia Notes..... 49
The Managers' Directory..... 51
European Gossip....Charlie Parrish 52
It Happened in Wisconsin; Boxing in Puerto Rico; From Buenos Aires.. 54
Boxing News from Hawaii; From Port of Spain, Trinidad; Boxing in Panama; In British Guiana; News from Austria; In and Around Chicago; Nebraska Boxing News 55
Right from Mexico City; Pittsburgh and West Virginia Notes; Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio..... 56
Jack Gardner Fails in Germany.....James Butler 57
News from Sunny Australia..... 60
Continental Close-up..Charlie Parrish 61
Knock-out Alley....Charles Courage 64

In Our Next Issue

THERE will be a comprehensive report of the fight between Joe Louis and Rocky Marciano, by Nat Fleischer. He will tell you how the contest was won, how it was lost, and analyze the techniques of both fighters, with stress on the rising Marciano.

To complement the Fleischer story, there will be a resumé of the heavyweight picture in the aftermath of the Louis-Marciano contest, and a report on things planned in that division, by Daniel M. Daniel.

The featherweight championship scrap between Sandy Saddler and Willie Pep will be dissected by editor and publisher Fleischer.

In addition to the printed word on the Louis-Marciano, and Saddler-Pep engagements, there will be complete coverage in pictures of the action, in the customary RING MAGAZINE style.

Repercussions of the middleweight championship affair between Randy Turpin and Ray Robinson will be covered by Daniel. Developments both in the United States and England in the aftermath of their return fight will be handled thoroughly, authoritatively.

What's cooking in all the classes below the middleweight?

How about Kid Gavilan and Billy Graham? What is being planned for lightweight champion Jimmy Carter? Nat Loubet will tell you about all this, in an interview with Al Weill, the International BC matchmaker.

Johnny Salak will bring us a word picture of the fastest rising youngster in the ring today. Gil Turner, welterweight prospect, who in one short year has risen from preliminary to contender status.

There also will be the usually high grade contributions of Barney Nagler, Ted Carroll, with his customary cartoon, Al Buck, and Jersey Jones.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of The Ring guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

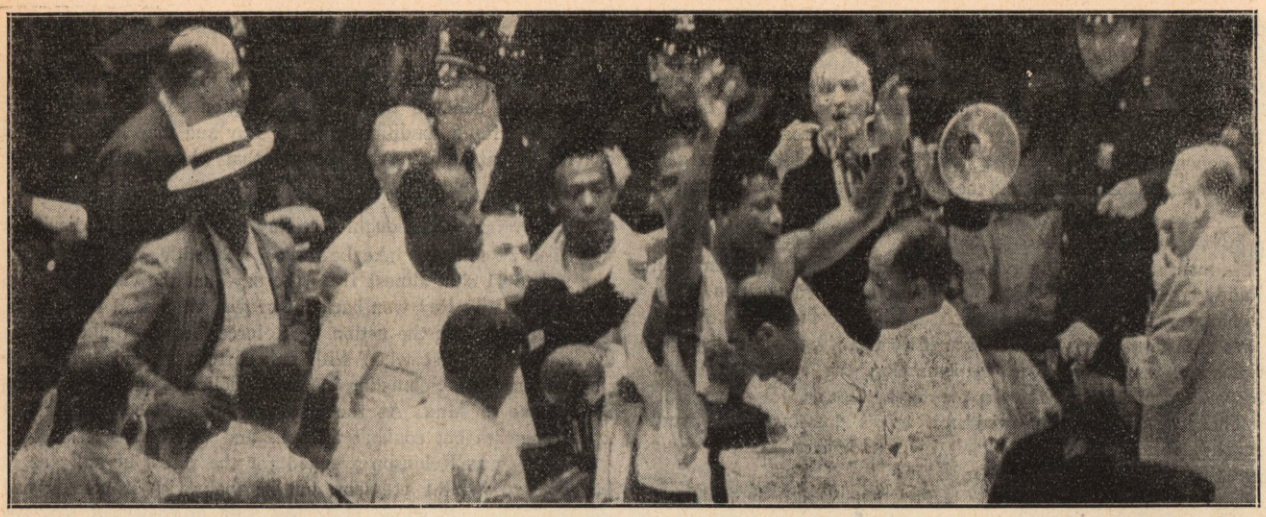
Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y. Subscriptions from the British Isles for the American edition of THE RING may be obtained through Atlas Pub. Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, EC4.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President. Alice Lenoble, Secretary
Associate Editors, Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Price 25 cents per copy in the United States. 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price, $3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.



Pandemonium and Sugar Ray reign. A suffocating crowd of over 60,000 cheer Ray Robinson's great victory at the Polo Grounds. The ring was stormed and was a bedlam moments after the official announcement was made.

ROBINSON KING AGAIN!

Referee Ruby Goldstein Acclaimed for Fine Judgment in Stopping Fight with Turpin in Tenth Round

By NAT FLEISCHER

SUGAR RAY ROBINSON, who prior to his loss of the middleweight title to Randy Turpin in London was long acclaimed as the greatest exponent of pugilism in many years, won back his crown and his admirers when he battered his erstwhile conqueror into a helpless mass in the tenth of their return engagement in New York's Polo Grounds. Referee Ruby Goldstein halted the contest with only eight seconds left of the tenth round.

It wasn't "the gangsters" as many of the British scribes had predicted, who relieved Randy of his title, but the flaying fists of an infuriated challenger who saw "red" after a butt, similar to the one he suffered in London, had caused the blood to spurt from a head wound.

Ray didn't need any help from "dope peddlers, gangsters and other shady characters" as British sports writers had predicted would be the case if he failed to win. All he required was the fine physical condition in which he found himself, a condition that enabled him to overcome youth, determination and the powerful body and hefty wallops of the man who had brought about the biggest upset of the year by outclassing Ray on July 10 last.

This time things were different. Though Randy gave his opponent a tough battle as far as it went, the class of Sugar Ray was ever in evidence.

Before a gathering of 61,370 persons, a crowd that had paid a record $767,360 for a fight under the heavyweight class, Robinson, brought back the crown to America with as savage an attack in the final round as has been seen in a New York ring in years.

At the time of Referee Goldstein's action, Turpin was an open target. He was defenseless. He couldn't move away from the ropes where he was resting against the lower strand, nor could he toss even one punch while wilting under the vicious blazing drives of a relentless foe.

INFURIATED by the sight of his own gore, brought on by the accidental butt, Ray was the killer. Despite the wailings of Randy's camp followers, who protested bitterly in the dressing room that with only eight seconds to go, Goldstein shouldn't have stopped the fight, it was the proper action to take.

Teddy Waltham, one of Britain's greatest referees who now serves as secretary of the British Board of Boxing Control, when asked to comment on the referee's action replied:

"It was proper. I would have done the same. Randy was defenseless. Too bad it had to be that way, but the referee did the correct thing."

Not that Randy was severely hurt. He showed no effects of the beating he took in those final two minutes, but he was unable to protect himself against a bombardment that might have resulted in another fatality.

The referee was no timer. He didn't know, nor did he have to think, about the time remaining. His job was to protect a helpless man and he did it as it should have been done.

Randy had been dropped in the tenth with a vicious right to the jaw. When he got to his feet, Ray went berserk. It was the fury of a seasoned, veteran ring master.

Ray bombarded Turpin from all angles. He knew that he had to win then, or take his chances on defeat.

Ray realized, as he remarked in his dressing room, that he was tiring and that the cut might become worse. He went after his man with fire in his eyes. His teeth clenched, his hair mussed and standing almost upright, his face tensed for action, he struck, and he won.

RAY beat Randy about the head. He crashed a barrage that had turned Turpin from a fighting champion who had been holding his opponent fairly even, into a defenseless titleholder who with hands on his sides, body resting against the ropes, permitted blow after blow to reach its objective.

Only once did Randy land a punch in retaliation during more than one minute of Ray's bombardment. It was a right to the chin, that crashed with lethal force and caused Robinson's knees to buckle. He bent as if to fall. Ray followed with both arms swinging, and a right and left landed Turpin near the ropes.

Taking full advantage of the situation, Ray now unloosed an avalanche of punches that brought down Randy's guard. But before that happened, Randy did get over one hefty left to the jaw that shook Ray.

The challenger quickly recovered. He crashed a right to the jaw, and down went Turpin.

The champion dragged himself to one knee and took a count of nine. Then Randy got to his feet and became a target that showed the true Robinson—not the one I had seen lose his crown in London, but the Robinson of yore.

Ray cut loose while Randy was sitting on the lower strand, arms at his sides, body swaying in an effort to avoid contact with

the blows of his adversary, but unable to offer any defense.

His back against the ropes, Turpin could do nothing but take it. He sought to bob and weave but he couldn't escape the fire of his opponent. Then he tried to duck and get under the barrage, but his legs were gone, and he could not move out of range.

ONCE, for only a fleeting moment, Ray halted the bombardment to get an appraisal of the situation, but even then Randy couldn't move to get up from his awkward position. Then Robbie quickly resumed the attack. A right to the jaw and Turpin's knees buckled as his body leaned forward, toward the canvas. Goldstein, sensing danger, remembering the recent death of Flores, stepped in and halted the fight.

The squawks that followed in Randy's dressing room were uncalled for. I have seen officials in London stop fights for far less than what Randy had been taking.

The action of Goldstein was proper. Had Randy had his full fighting senses while under the attack, he would have gone down and taken a count. Then the bell might have come to his rescue. Since Ray displayed signs of fatigue in the previous three rounds and had spent his strength in that terrific barrage, Turpin might have rallied sufficiently to come through with a victory.

Especially so since Goldstein had tabbed the fight up to the fatal ten as even, four rounds to each and five points apiece, and the margin for Ray on the judges' cards was not big. Judge Agnello had it 5 to 4 for Ray with the points 7 to 4 and Judge Barnes scored it for Ray 5 to 3 and one even with points 9 to 5. My tally showed Ray leading 5 to 3 and one even, with the points 7 to 4.

It seemed that Robinson might fight himself out but he was so well conditioned as compared to the tired Robinson whom I had seen in the London fight, that he kept up an incessant fire until the stoppage. Thus Turpin's record will show his first knockout in forty-five engagements, though in England the bout will be recorded as "stopped by referee."

Under the New York and American rules of boxing, a referee is empowered to start to count over a fighter who is holding the ropes or resting helplessly against them. Referee Arthur Donovan did that when Max Schmeling fought Joe Louis the second time. He counted one and Max left the ropes to resume fighting.

Goldstein could have done the same in Turpin's case in which event Randy would have had a chance to get back into the fight or would have been counted out. But the referee chose to let the affair go on, and that was his prerogative. He did a swell job, no matter what Turpin's followers thought.

ROBINSON was magnificent in the final stand. He knew that his goose was cooked unless he could halt his opponent, and never in his long career did he shoot for his goal in better fashion. He was far from the master of even a year ago, but he had enough to gain his objective and that's what counts.

When Goldstein went to Turpin's aid to put an end to a bout that had attracted more international attention than any since the Dempsey-Carpentier fight, and the second Schmeling-Louis bout, he took a firm grasp on the helpless fighter, holding up tightly as Turpin's handlers rushed into the ring to lead the beaten British warrior to his corner. It was a dramatic finish to an otherwise not too exciting battle.

In his dressing quarters Randy declared that the referee shouldn't have stopped the fight since he was rolling with Ray's punches. And in this he was supported by Jack Solomons, who shouted, "He had no right to stop the fight. They've had a few deaths here in America and everyone is scared. Turpin wasn't even hurt."

Perhaps Turpin wasn't hurt. At least he didn't show any signs of injury in the dressing room, but a helpless fighter such as Turpin undoubtedly was, should not be submitted to dangerous punishment and Randy most assuredly was taking plenty in the tenth. Jack apparently didn't feel the punches.

The fight was so hot from an international angle that for the first time in more than two decades the Polo Grounds was a sellout. They came from England, Australia, Canada, Mexico and Central America to see whether Randy really had the goods. They hadn't believed that the Leamington Spa boy was good enough to whip a conditioned Sugar Ray and they left the arena convinced that he wasn't. I thought that when I attended their first fight in London.

SO many fans had thought that Ray still had what he displayed when he relieved Jake LaMotta of the title, that they made him a 5 to 11 shot almost from the day that the contracts were signed. The way Ray won back the crown, vindicated those odds.

The fight recalls the action of Referee George Blake, one of the world's greatest when with only fifteen seconds to go, he stopped the Max Schmeling-Young Stribling bout and awarded the honors to Max. At the time Stribling, like Turpin, was taking punches but couldn't toss one and was defenseless.

Not only was Robinson avenged for the defeat he suffered in London two months previous, but he took with it his greatest pay day. The man whose pride had been injured, had regained his title and the prestige that goes with a fine victory.

In that savage, searing, deadly attack in the tenth we saw for the first time in the bout the masterly performance of a ruly great fighter, one who will go down in ring history as one of the greatest of all time and the best all-around fighter of his era. This despite the many flaws we found in both his Turpin bouts. Especially in his timing.

But one must expect that when he reaches Ray's age and has been fighting for as long. Robinson missed so many punches in the eighth and ninth rounds of the second fight that his most ardent supporters realized he no longer is the invincible scrapper of two years ago. The Sugar Ray of then would have found the target every time he tossed a punch.

Stripped of his skill by the moving years and harried by an awkwardly effective style of Randy, this fight to me seemed one of Ray's best. It took more than mere fighting skill to come across with that furious rally that turned what might have been a certain defeat due to the deep cut he suffered into a great triumph. In the second round, the only one which I gave to Ray by a margin of more than one round, Sugar staggered Randy with a right that almost floored him but instead of moving in for the "kill," he stepped back and missed a K.O. chance.

WITH the exception of the final round, almost all the thrilling action, what little there was, took place before the seventh. Randy and Ray heard the crowds' boos in the eighth and ninth rounds. Towards the end of the latter session, Ray, riled by the hand clapping, wound up with a flurry of punches that had Randy backing away.

The fourth and fifth rounds were hard fought. In the former Randy took a powerful, stinging right that caused a slight swelling over the Britisher's left cheek and in the fifth, a series of right crosses by each landed with effectiveness.

Then came Ray's best round other than the last. In the sixth he put on all he had for an excellent show, chasing Randy around the ring with his attack. Turpin often rushed into a clinch when he wasn't back-tracking.

Occasionally in that round and the eighth Randy landed stiff, straight lefts to the face, but he was not displaying the excellent punching power he did in their previous battle.

When Ray lost his crown and was interviewed by the press, he laughingly remarked to a query, "I just loaned him the title." He must have been in earnest but he had to do a lot of punching to get it back.

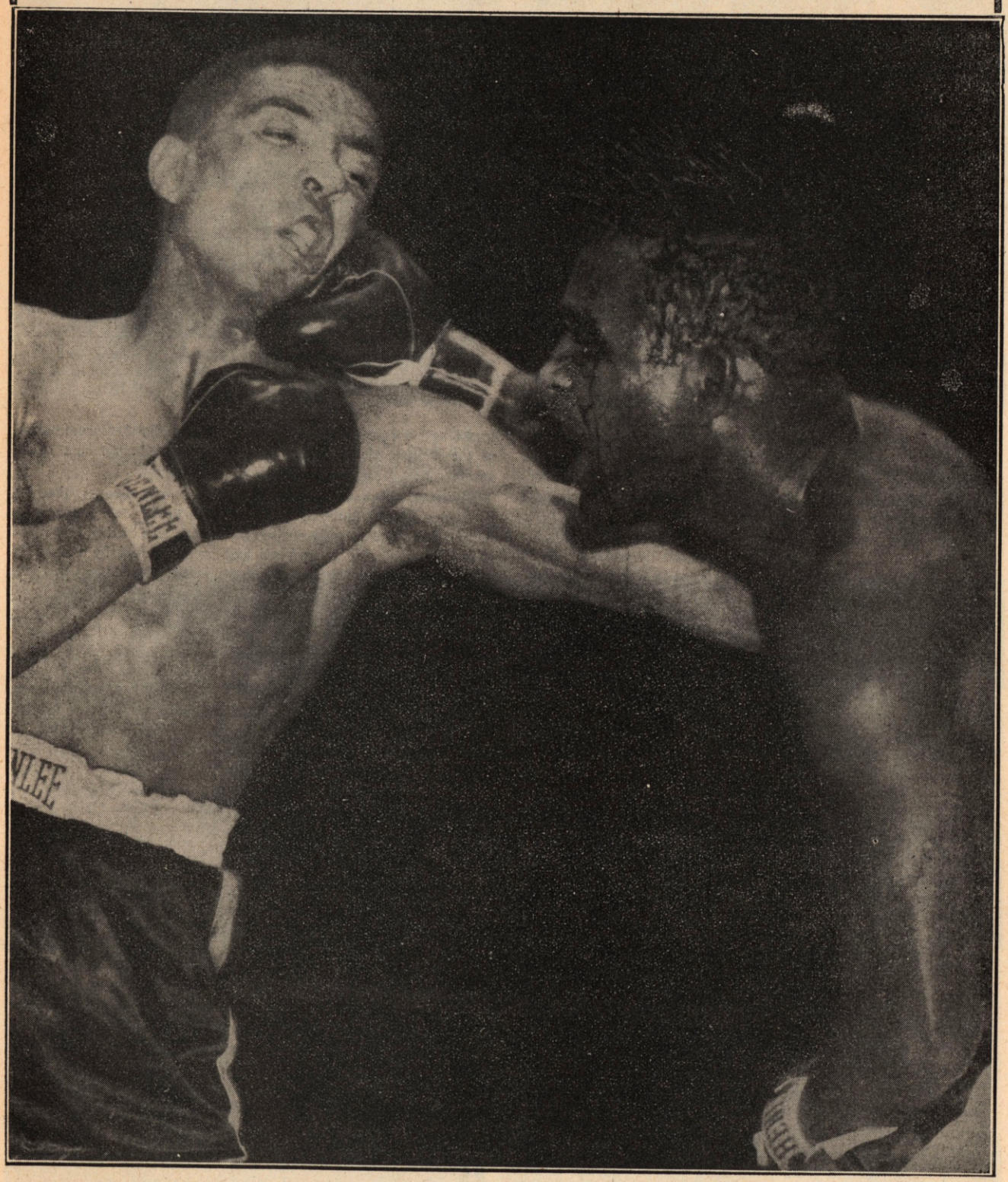
TURPIN was not a disappointment in ruggedness, in stolid indifference to punishment, and in heart.

But for those who had been accustomed to seeing British boxers demonstrate cleverness, science and strict adherence to the rules of ring technique, Turpin was a disappointment.

Turpin was the most unorthodox middleweight since the awkward southpaw, Al McCoy, who knocked out George Chip, Frank Klaus' conqueror, in Brooklyn, in April, 1914.

Those who had seen fighters like Jem Driscoll, Owen Moran, even Bombardier Wells, and in more recent years, Tommy Farr, found in Turpin a marked deviation from the British pattern.

IT WASN'T TURPIN-TIME!



Randy contributed nothing to the fund of American boxing skills.

BEFORE and after the London fight, there were no acerbities and acrimonies. Robinson was the favorite, Robinson got a shellacking, and in the U.S.A. the sports pages were loaded with the high accolade for Randy.

After having been out of the middleweight championship picture for sixty years, since the Bob Fitzsimmons tenure, Merrie England again had the title, and Uncle Sam was right glad to see the change and to welcome a salutary event.

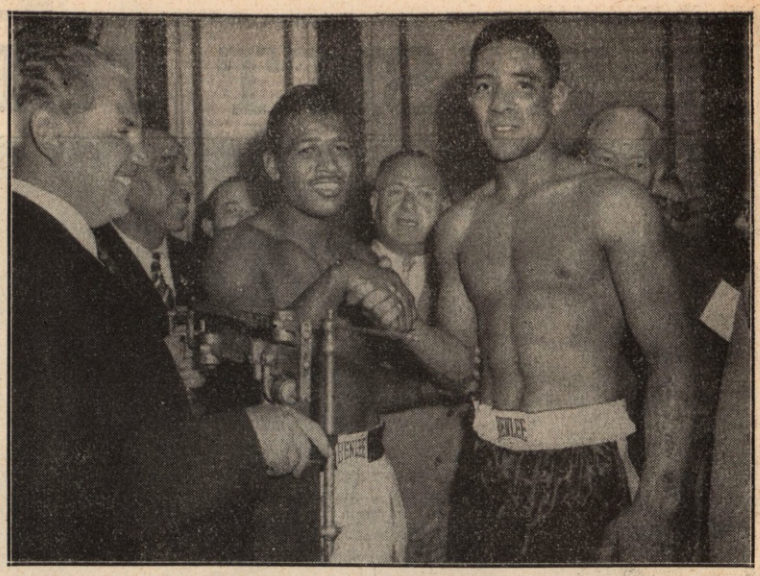
The New York fight, on the other hand, had some bad developments in advance, and certainly an acrimonious aftermath.

Several London writers sent back to their papers a lot of silly gush about gangsters and gunmen in New York dominating the city life and the boxing situation.

In London this may have been taken seriously by the readers of the authors' popular newspapers. In New York, the gangsters and gunmen thugs got a lot of laughs. The *World-Telegram and Sun* had a funny piece about this gush and treated it with all the ridicule it deserved.

RANDY-RAY SET *for* THIRD

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Peace and calm before the storm. Randy Turpin on the scales, and Ray Robinson shaking hands with him, with Commission Chairman Col. Edward Eagan standing by.

AS this issue of THE RING Magazine was being circulated around the world, it became a certainty that there would be a third meeting between Sugar Ray Robinson and Randy Turpin, with London, the scene of their first engagement, as the battle ground. Jack Solomons, back in London, is working on it and he hopes to clinch matters ere long.

There are a few obstacles that must be overcome before an agreement can be reached, but that is no different than when negotiations were opened for their initial encounter. Since the chief obstacle concerns the Robinson percentage and guarantee, there won't be any trouble hurdling that as a gate of $500,000 is virtually assured.

Solomons is sufficiently smart to know where his profits lie and he'll be willing to cut off some of what he normally could obtain out of such a fistic venture and give it to Ray as a "bonus," you might say, in order to clinch the bout.

In London, on July 10, Turpin whipped Ray decisively to win the crown.

In New York, on September 12, Robinson stopped Randy in ten, Referee Ruby Goldstein halting proceedings with eight seconds left to that session, and Turpin backed against the ropes, with Robinson whaling away at him with both hands.

The finish of the fight was dramatic. The cry of many of the British supporters of Randy, including Jack Solomons, whose protests were loudest, was that the fight should not have been stopped as Randy was able to continue and that, had the fight gone into additional rounds, the Britisher would have been returned the victor and still champion.

Thus, the eagerness of all hands to resume the warfare overseas. Solomons visions as big a gathering as saw the mill at the Polo Grounds. Randy envisions a return to the role of world middleweight champion. Ray centers his eyes on a gate of $500,000 with a fee of a quarter of a million or more as his end. Can Jack, Randy and Sugar be blamed for their eagerness?

THE White City Stadium can seat close to 90,000 persons, but under an edict of the City Fathers, only 46,000 are permitted to enter the arena due to an accident that took place some years ago. But even with 46,000, Solomons, with a top of $50 in U.S. currency, could get almost as big a gate as did Jim Norris at the Giants' ball park. The Turpin-Robinson series may yet reach a stage unequalled in international boxing competition from more points than one.

The outcry against Goldstein, which proved a dud due to the support Ruby received from the British scribes and the British Boxing Board of Control through its mouthpiece, Teddy Waltham, secretary, did one thing—it made the British more boxing conscious. The general feeling in England is that, though Goldstein acted humanely when he halted what might have resulted in a fatality, he did act too quickly and should have given Randy a chance to come out for another round.

That feeling was brought about by the reports about Solomons' charges about jittery officials, due to one or two deaths in America, and insisted that in England the scrap would not have been stopped. Teddy Waltham assured the British that Ruby did the smart and correct thing, hence he, as the official representative of the British, cleared the path for the third engagement without fear that it would be enveloped in acrimonies.

However, the fact remains that Turpin was beaten, that he could not defend himself, that he didn't throw one punch in a minute and three seconds during which Ray was hitting him from all angles, and that New York had been shocked by the death of boxer George Flores after a fight in the Garden.

"GOLDSTEIN used fine judgment in stopping the fight, because another blow might have had disastrous results," said Col. Edward Eagan, chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission.

"We do not want any more ring fatalities, and we do not want to take extreme chances."

Teddy Waltham, secretary of the British Boxing Board of Control, agreed with Col. Eagan.

Turpin is more than eager to have another shot at Robinson. Ray is willing.

Randy sincerely believes he can regain the title.

"I would like to fight Robinson again, any place, as soon as possible, because I know I can beat him," Turpin said.

"The fight should not have been stopped. True, I was dazed a little, but I knew what was going on.

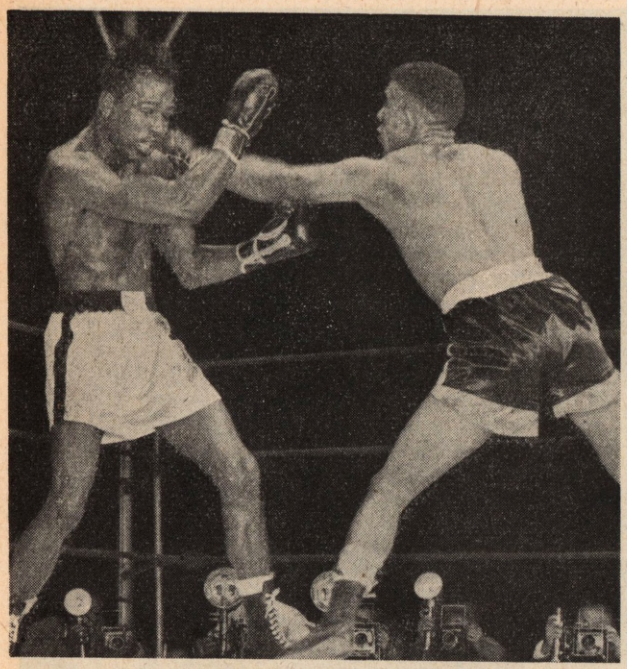
"That I did not throw up my hands to protect my head was due to the fact that I knew that exposing my stomach might be far more serious than continuing to take those punches about the head. Suffice it to say that, with all his punching, I did not hit the canvas.

"I believed the fight to be even. I did not change my style from that which I used in beating Robinson in London.

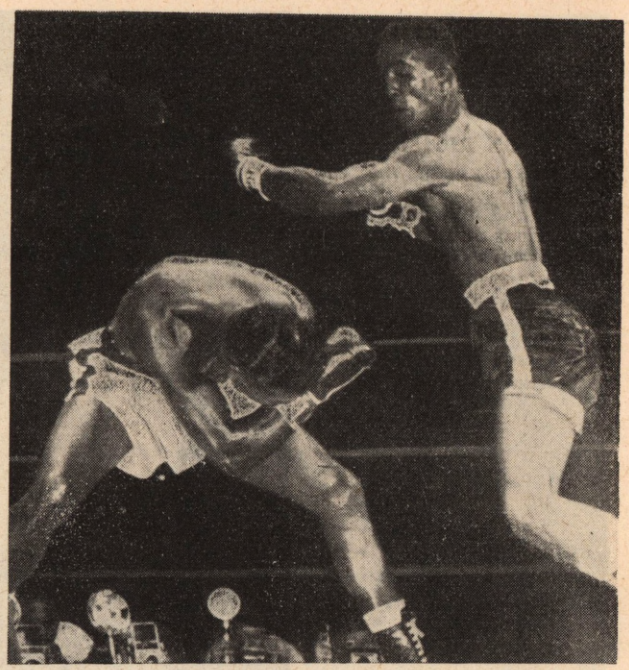
"I planned to quit fighting in 1952. I have been in the ring since I was seven, and I almost have had enough. But now that I've lost the title, I've changed my mind. I'll continue to fight because I'm certain I can regain the crown for the British Empire."

HAD Robbie lost the last fight, he would have retired, but that thrilling victory with the title back in his hands, has changed everything for him, as it did for Turpin. He's going to Europe for a rest and to take part in two movies, and he says he'll fight Turpin next June if Solomons will agree to his terms, which must be better than what he got for his last fight in London. He's certain Jack will see his figures and accept. Money speaks with Ray and he won't toss aside the chance to add hundreds of thousands of dollars to his already big bank account.

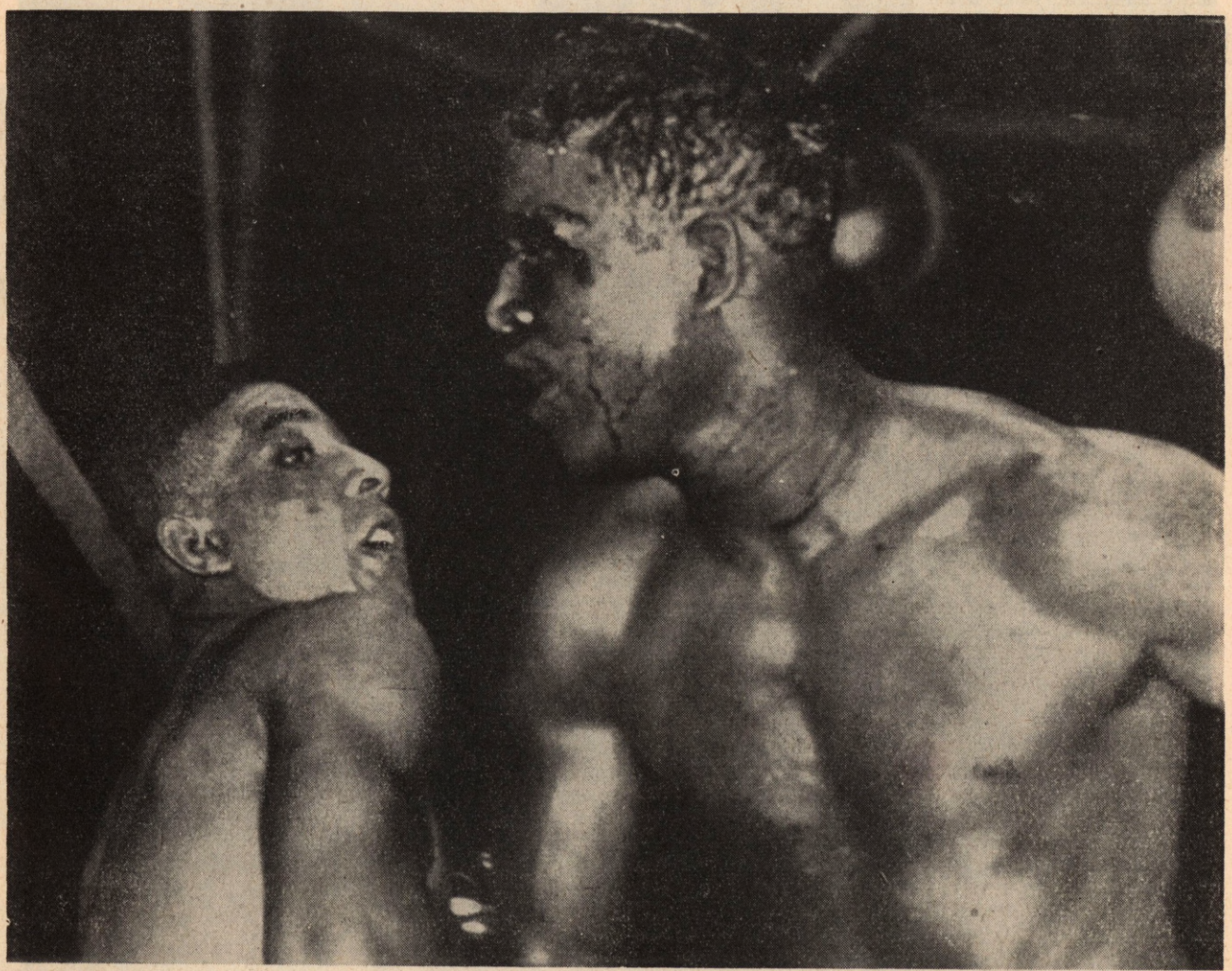
(Continued on page 33)



Randolph Turpin early on uses the punches that won him the world title in their first fight—straight lefts and left jabs. The British champion, however, did not continue to make use of these punches in this second fight—and Sugar Ray was happy, because the one punch that worried him was Turpin's left jab.



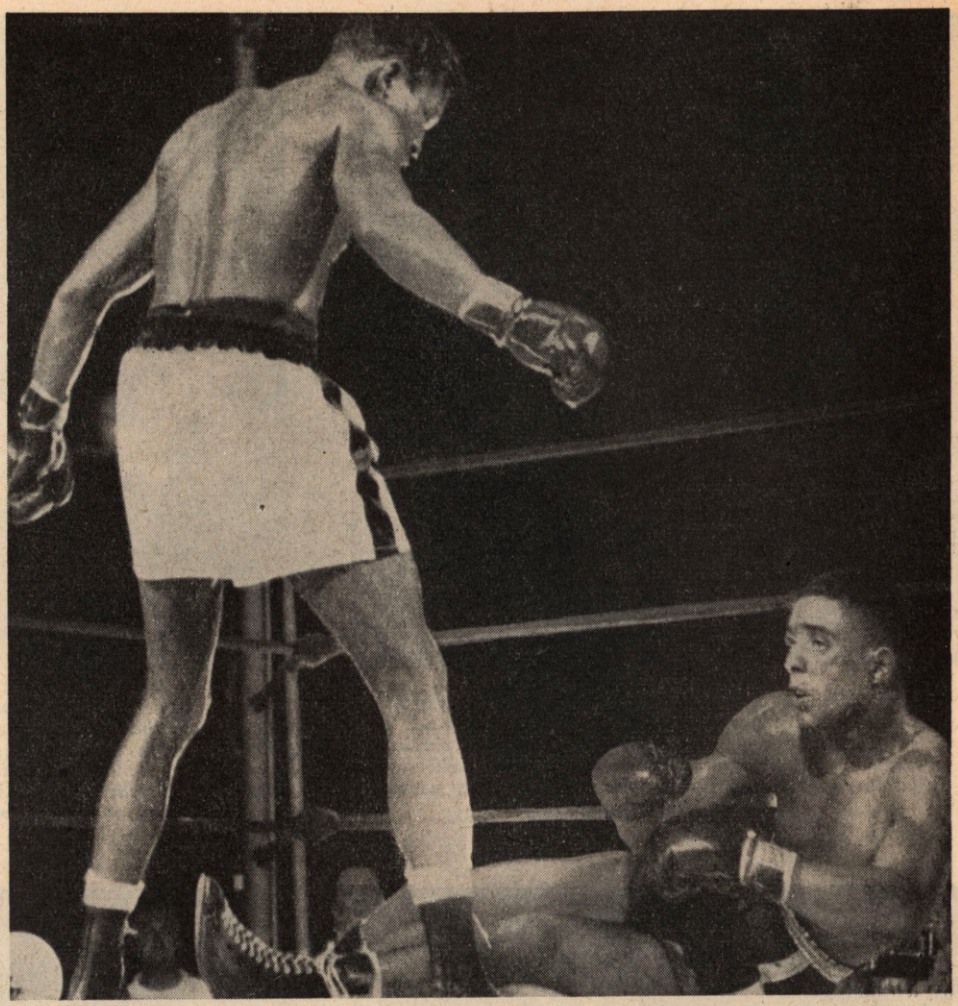
Sugar Ray Robinson ducks quickly to cause this left hook from the British champion to go whizzing over his head. Turpin, although aggressive in this third round, did not keep up a steady attack as he had done in the London fight. The strange almost indifferent tactics of the British boy allowed Robinson to get on top.



Victory born of desperation. His left eye split open and gushing blood, Robinson, fearful that the bout might be stopped, savagely unleashes an attack that overwhelmed the British boy, setting him up for the overhand right which ultimately brought about his downfall.

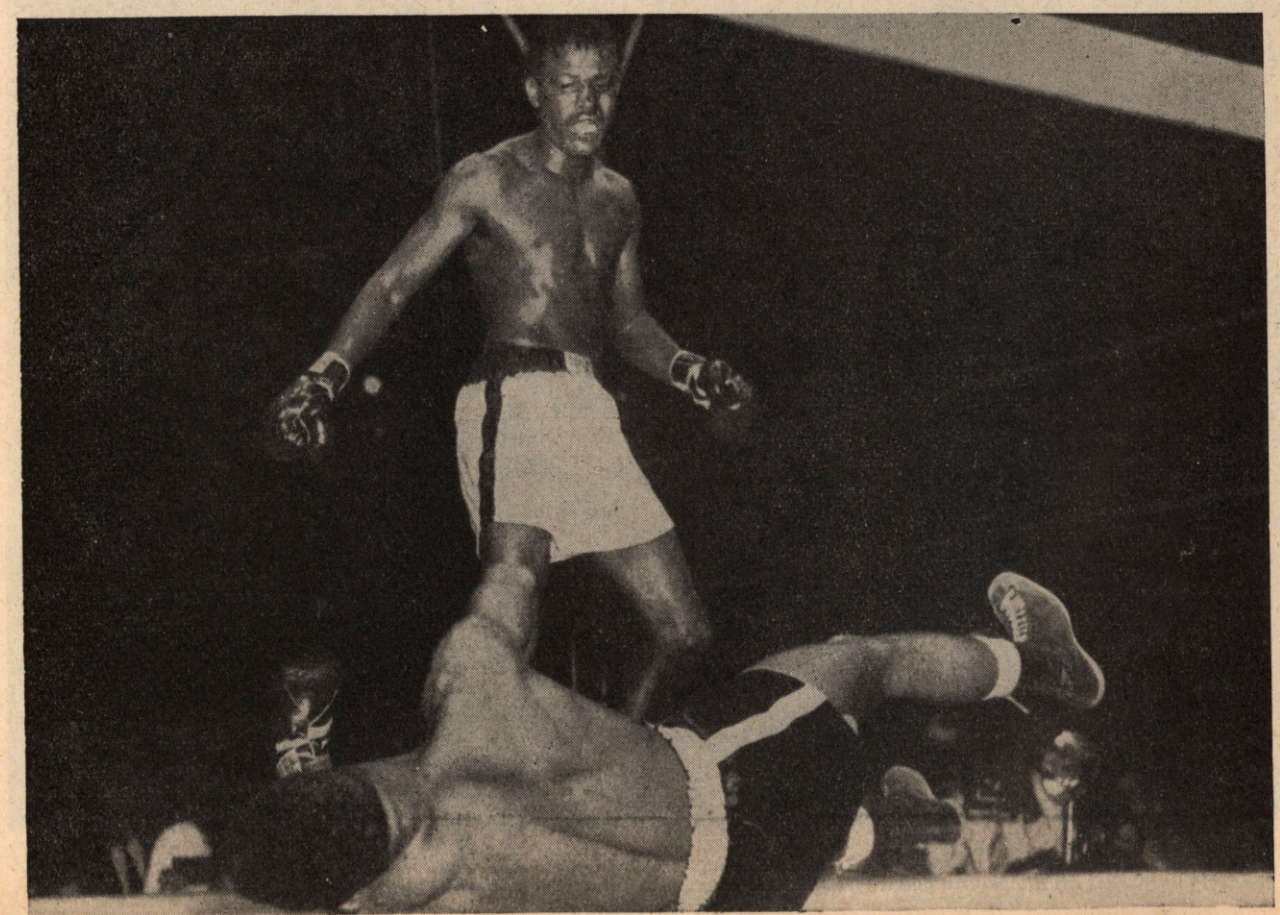
ON RIGHT

The beginning of the end. Ray Robinson, his left eye gashed and bleeding, turned on a vicious attack in the tenth round, scoring the only knock-down of the fight with a hard right. Note the blank expression as the glassy-eyed Turpin goes down. It was this punch that completely switched the fortunes of the fight.



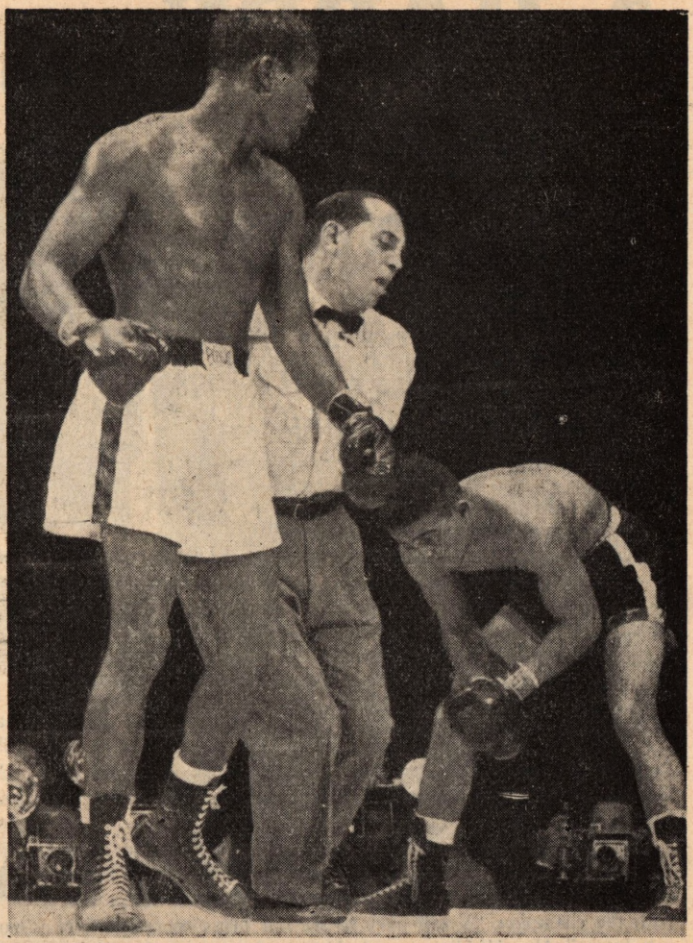
BELOW

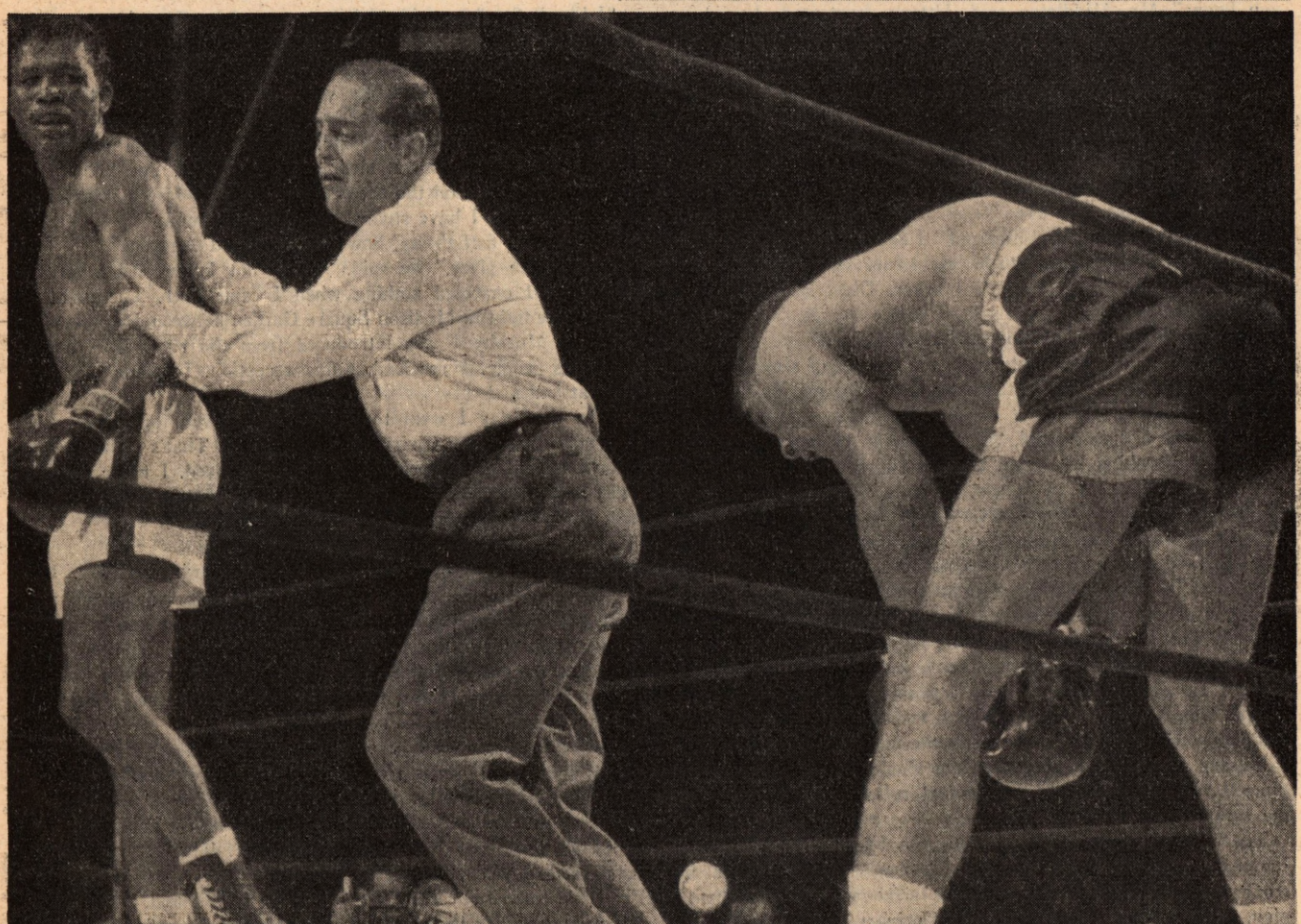
Ray Robinson, himself weary and flat-footed, his left eye badly damaged, looks down with satisfaction as he sees the dazed Turpin roll over. Nobody in the Polo Grounds realised better than Robinson that a few seconds before he landed this right the odds against him finishing the fifteen rounds were indeed great.



ON RIGHT

Randy Turpin simply refuses to go down in spite of a murderous attack from Robinson. The British champion, still dazed, bobs and weaves instinctively as with only eight seconds of the tenth round remaining, the referee prepares to intervene. This intervention caused great controversy as to whether or not Turpin could have recovered with a minute's rest and have come back to win the fight.





It's all over. Robinson connected with thirty telling blows before Goldstein pulled him off the sagging champion, who refused to take a second count. Robinson his face covered with gore, moves away warily, making certain the fight and the championship are his.

A HAPPY MAN ABROAD

Randy Turpin at Home in America Where He Found Thousands of Friends

By BARNEY NAGLER

Left to right, Bill Hyams, trainer; Randy Turpin and George Middleton, his manager.

I WENT to England this summer, in the wake of Randy Turpin's stunning, improbable upset of Ray Robinson at London's Earl Court on July 10. It was a pleasure trip intermingled with business and I looked forward to seeing the new middleweight champion of the world in his own habitat. I didn't.

I remember sitting in a hotel room, in the West End of London, and calling George Middleton, Turpin's manager, on the telephone. It was a trunk call, if you please, to Leamington Spa, in the dead center of England.

Mr. Middleton was polite enough. He was just as firm. "Sorry," he said, "you can't see Randolph, old boy, he's in Portsmouth." I said I would travel anywhere in England for a chat with the champion. "You'll have to see our press representative, you know," Mr. Middleton said. Utterly frustrated, I said no thanks, I would wait until Turpin had gone to the United States, where I would catch up with him.

Finally, a month later, on a sunwashed moor at the Grossinger Airport, where the middleweight champion trained for his return with Robinson, I met up with the lad from Leamington. He sat at a round table in the big room of the whitewashed house which had been placed at the champion's services by Jennie Grossinger, a wonderful hostess.

"I've followed you from England," I said to Turpin.

He cupped his right hand to his right ear.

"He can't hear you," Randy's brother, Dick, said. "Speak a little louder."

I almost shouted, "How do you like America?"

He smiled broadly and gestured in the manner of a man willing to exchange a few words in the hope that peace and quiet would be restored in short order.

"This," the fistfighter said, "is supposed to be my day of rest. Here I am speaking with you. But it's all right."

I DISPLAYED a proper measure of humility. Turpin was wilting under the pressure of American sports journalism. The British sports reporter is charming, patient and always mindful of his subject. The American counterpart of his journalistic cousin is eager, relentless in examination, searching in manner. Turpin curled up under this impact.

Just a few moments earlier, coming up the hill from Grossinger's, I had followed a little English car in which Randy Turpin was riding with brother Dick and three others, including Middleton. He had been shopping in the village for comic books, a literary form he had discovered in England and had devoted himself to in moments of intellectual relaxation at the training camp.

The moment Turpin came up to the house on the hill he jumped back into his automobile. A crowd had gathered in front of the white-washed converted farmhouse and the champion, unaccustomed to an utter lack of privacy, had jumped right back into his car. He headed down the road.

Grantland Rice, the venerable sports writer, was awaiting the champion, along with Joe Benjamin, the ex-fighter, who had come up the hill as Rice's own expert on matters pugilistic.

Properly introduced to Granny Rice, Middleton spluttered that Randy must have forgotten something back in the town of Liberty, where he had been shopping.

"You'll catch him on the way down," Middleton told Rice. The journalist and his companion drove away after the world champion. They caught him on the way down.

A SHORT time later Turpin returned to his camp. And now, sitting in the dining room, he was being pressured once more. How did he like America?

"I like it fine," he said. "It's a proper place. There's too much sunshine. I like it when it rains up here. It reminds me of home more when the rain is washing down these hills."

Did he expect any difficulty with American rules in the upcoming return with Robinson?

"I should think not," he said. "There's only one rule that bothers me. The one about hitting on the breaks. You know, it's quite proper to hit on the breaks at home. You lose a round for this in America. I have studied your rules, I know."

Apart from fistfighting, how had he found America?

"It's a fine place," he said. "I did not know just what to expect, so I expected nothing when I came over. The night I went to the fight in Madison Square Garden between Joey Maxim and Bob Murphy I was introduced from the ring. They were kind, the people. I received a fine reception. It made me feel right at home.

"The next day I went to the luncheon given for me by the International Boxing Club at that restaurant. That's right, Toots Shor's. I shall never forget how I was received. I made a very short speech when Mr. Nat Fleischer gave me my championship belt. It made me feel I would like America."

TURPIN came up to Grossinger's the very next day. He found a training camp set on the hill three miles from the most wonderful vacation plant in America. A ring had been set up in the airplane hangar to the right of the house, which had served as the office of the Grossinger Airport before the Grossingers, Harry and Jennie, had converted it into living quarters for the Turpin camp.

The entire house had been painted. The Grossingers had assigned four hired hands to keep the place clean and in repair while Turpin trained for the return with Robinson. This, mind you, had been done without any remuneration. An admission fee of $1.00 was fixed for Turpin's workout. The receipts were earmarked for charity, partly for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund and for a fund benefiting the blind in England.

Turpin had specified that the British fund profit from the

(Continued on page 45)

In Retrospect

Mike Jacobs looks back on his achievements with satisfaction—Thinks Norris has done a good job

By AL BUCK

Mike Jacobs

A MAN without bitterness, Mike Jacobs, sometimes called the last of the great promoters, looks back on his achievements with satisfaction, and has only well wishes for his successors.

During the two years that have elapsed since he severed all connections with boxing, Uncle Mike has led a pleasant life. His summers are spent on his well beloved New Jersey shore, and with the first frost, he is off for Miami Beach. For recreation he goes to the races, either at Monmouth Park in New Jersey, or beautiful Hialeah in Florida. A man who gambled in millions when he was boxing's czar, Jacobs is now content to wager $10 a race. Usually he wins for that is an old Jacobs' habit.

What does Jacobs think about the way James D. Norris and his associates in the International Boxing Club operate his once vast fistic empire? An interview at Red Bank supplied the answer.

"They're doing all right," said Jacobs.

Would Mike have done things differently?

"I saw it coming," said Jacobs.

What he meant was he saw the future in television. He predicted the time would come when fans in motion picture theatres all over the Nation would see the big fights as they were being fought in Madison Square Garden, the Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds.

"There'll be millions in it," remarked Uncle Mike four years ago.

THE millions aren't there just yet, and as for gate receipts, it remained for Randy Turpin and Sugar Ray Robinson to give Norris his first big hawl. Uncle Mike had an explanation for that.

"Jim hasn't got himself a champion," said Jacobs.

He went on to explain that Tex Rickard had Jack Dempsey and he had Joe Louis. The best Norris has been able to come up with, was the 37-year-old Jersey Joe Walcott.

"You gotta have a champion," Mike said with a smile.

Fistic history supports Jacobs' theory. Rickard was just a one-shot promoter—Battling Nelson vs. Joe Gans at Goldfield, Nev., Jack Johnson vs. James J. Jeffries at Reno, Jess Willard vs. Frank Moran in the old Madison Square Garden—until Dempsey came along. When Jack ruined Jess Willard at Toledo, Rickard was made.

Dempsey captured the public's imagination and Rickard was the showman to realize the appeal of international competition. Bringing Georges Carpentier from France, paved the way for Tex's great success.

THE Dempsey-Carpentier fight drew the first million dollar gate. The gross was $1,798,238 and with the financial success of the battle at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, the late Jimmy Walker, then a state senator, was able to persuade the New York legislature to make boxing legal in New York. Rickard, at the same time, convinced Wall Street to finance the building of the present Madison Square Garden.

After that it was easy. Millions rolled in—Dempsey vs. Luis Angel Firpo, $1,118,603, Dempsey vs. Gene Tunney at Philadelphia, $1,895,733, Dempsey vs. Jack Sharkey, $1,083,530, and Dempsey vs. Gene Tunney at Chicago, $2,658,660.

With Rickard's death, the million dollar gate vanished until Jacobs restored it with Joe Louis.

"It wasn't Bill Carey's fault and it wasn't Jimmy Johnston's," said Jacobs. "They didn't have a champion."

Carey and then Johnston didn't have a champion who thrilled the fans. There also was a depression, and the combination kept that pair from hitting the high spots in pugilism.

JACOBS' only interest in boxing today is Joe Louis, his personal champion, now an IBC official, who is also struggling along the comeback trail.

"The best thing I ever did was to sign Louis," said Mike.

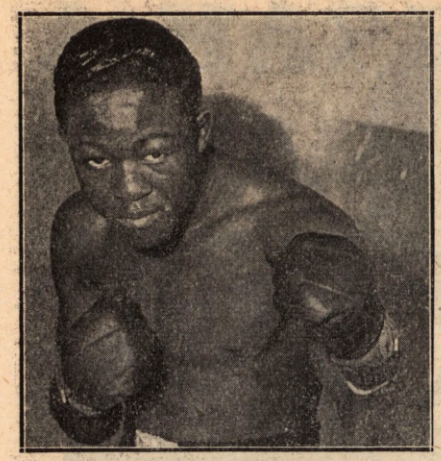
Until the Brown Bomber came along, Uncle Mike was just another independent promoter. With the active support of Damon Runyon, Ed Frayne and Bill Farnsworth, Hearst sports writers and sports editors, he had successfully promoted the Barney Ross-Billy Petrolle and the first two Ross-Jimmy McLarnin bouts for Hearst charities—Christmas basket and milk fund—but it was Louis who made Jacobs something more than a nuisance to the Garden. He made Uncle Mike a world famous promoter.

The best thing Jacobs ever did was fill a pullman car with boxing writers and take them to Detroit to see Louis outpoint Natie Brown. The day after the fight, the promoter signed the young heavyweight, and both were on their way.

THEN it started. In quick succession Louis knocked out Primo Carnera, ex-heavyweight champion, and Max Baer, ex-heavyweight champion. In many respects the Louis-Baer fight was Jacobs' greatest promotion. Anyway Louis considers it his greatest fight. Making his comeback, Joe was asked about his colorful career by boxing writers when he was training at Pompton Lakes for his recent battle with Lee Savold.

"My most important fight was with Jim Braddock," said

(Continued on page 53)



Kid Gavilan of Cuba

Gavilan Is No World Champ

European Title Holder Humez Has Something to Say in Elevation of New Welter Leader

By NAT LOUBET

ON the night of August 29, before a disappointing crowd of 8,137, paying $34,419, Kid Gavilan of Cuba defeated Billy Graham in a welterweight battle. The decision was split, Mark Conn, the referee, and Judge Artie Schwartz voting for the Kid, and Judge Frank Forbes for Graham.

Reports of the fight called it "for the world welterweight championship."

THE RING Magazine is forced to refute this. The fight was the finale of an American elimination, and until Gavilan meets Charley Humez, the Frenchman, who is the European title holder, the Cuban cannot be called the world champion.

Of course, if Humez does not make it possible for Gavilan to meet him, the European shot at the title will have to be called off, and the world championship conceded to the Kid.

In the meantime, the champion of Europe must be regarded still as a powerful factor in the situation. In view of the lack of punching quality in both Gavilan and Graham, Humez's chances for the world title certainly cannot be overlooked from a physical, as well as a legalistic, standpoint.

American boxing enthusiasts are informed that Mons. Humez is a formidable fighter. He won the European welter title from Eddie Thomas in 15 rounds on June 13 in a very decisive decision.

NO Ray Robinson is Gavilan or Graham or Humez. But the three contenders are the best we have.

Concerning the bona fides of the world championship claim for the Gavilan-Graham fight, it is interesting to note that Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Commission, who was not in the Garden for the Gavilan-Graham fight, had called attention to the fact that it was for the American title and that Humez had to be considered.

After the fight, Commissioner Clinian Powell said that Gavilan had won the world title. He had no authority for this statement. However, it stands, and the N.B.A. also recognized Gavilan as the world title holder.

The Gavilan-Graham fight developed considerable discussion. Some of the experts felt that the Hawk really had won. Some upheld the Graham side of the debate. Some felt it had been a draw.

THE RING Magazine, by five votes to one, supports the decision in favor of Gavilan, and would like to see still another meeting before a match with Humez, for the winner, is discussed.

However, Irving Cohen, the mentor of Billy Graham, states that Gavilan will not give Graham a return match. It appears that the Hawk wants to take advantage of the six months' waiting period before taking another fight and he manifests no interest whatsoever in another meeting with Graham at any time.

IN an attempt to close the issue the Gavilan camp suggests that inasmuch as the Kid has won two out of three of their meetings, the matter should be considered settled and that Gavilan will vacation in Cuba before announcing any future plans.

Cohen said: "If Gavilan doesn't fight us to give a decisive answer as to who is the better man, then we will claim the title and will fight anyone, anywhere, to further entrench that claim. The decision rendered was a bad one and Billy really won the fight. He deserves a rematch."

"How about fighting Humez?" he was asked.

"If Gavilan sticks to his attitude of not fighting us, then we will be glad to fight Humez, here or overseas, or anyone else, to prove our right to the crown."

Obviously Cohen's claim to the crown is worthless since the official verdict is what pays off, but it does have its nuisance value, and should a match between Graham and Humez be made, which is not at all likely, then the welterweight picture would be further muddled.

There is also the possibility that the seemingly hard-to-get attitude of the Gavilan camp on a rematch, as well as Cohen's claims, could be good publicity for a contemplated fourth meeting between those two.

IT is true that the fight was far from decisive as five out of six of THE RING's experts tabbed Gavilan the winner by very close margins. Despite the commotion that followed the fight—an uproar that indicated that those present at the fight disagreed with the decision and believed that Graham had won—the fight was just as close as the votes indicated. It was one in which a few points decided the issue.

Before the matter of supremacy is finally settled, this series is very likely to take its place alongside the famous series of Jack Britton vs. Ted Kid Lewis and Benny Leonard vs. Johnny Dundee.

The fight was keenly fought, with Gavilan, at 145½, winning the earlier rounds. The Cuban started out like a house afire. He was sharp, flashy, and looked better than he had in his fight with Ray Robinson for the welter crown back in 1949, which the Kid lost in a 15-round decision.

In those early rounds, Gavilan moved in, leaned on Graham, and pounded him with an assortment of blows that left Billy a badly battered fighter.

HOWEVER, the Kid was unable to control the situation and a hard fighting Graham, weighing 145, came back to take the fifth, sixth and seventh rounds. In those sessions, Billy completely outboxed and outpunched a seemingly bewildered Gavilan. The Kid was repeatedly stung with long lefts and sharp right hands.

In close, it was Graham who punched faster and was the more accurate. He rained rights to the heart and lefts to the head of Gavilan, while the Cuban, attempting to regain the initiative, was ineffective, missing constantly with both hands, often looking awkward in his attempts to land a telling blow.

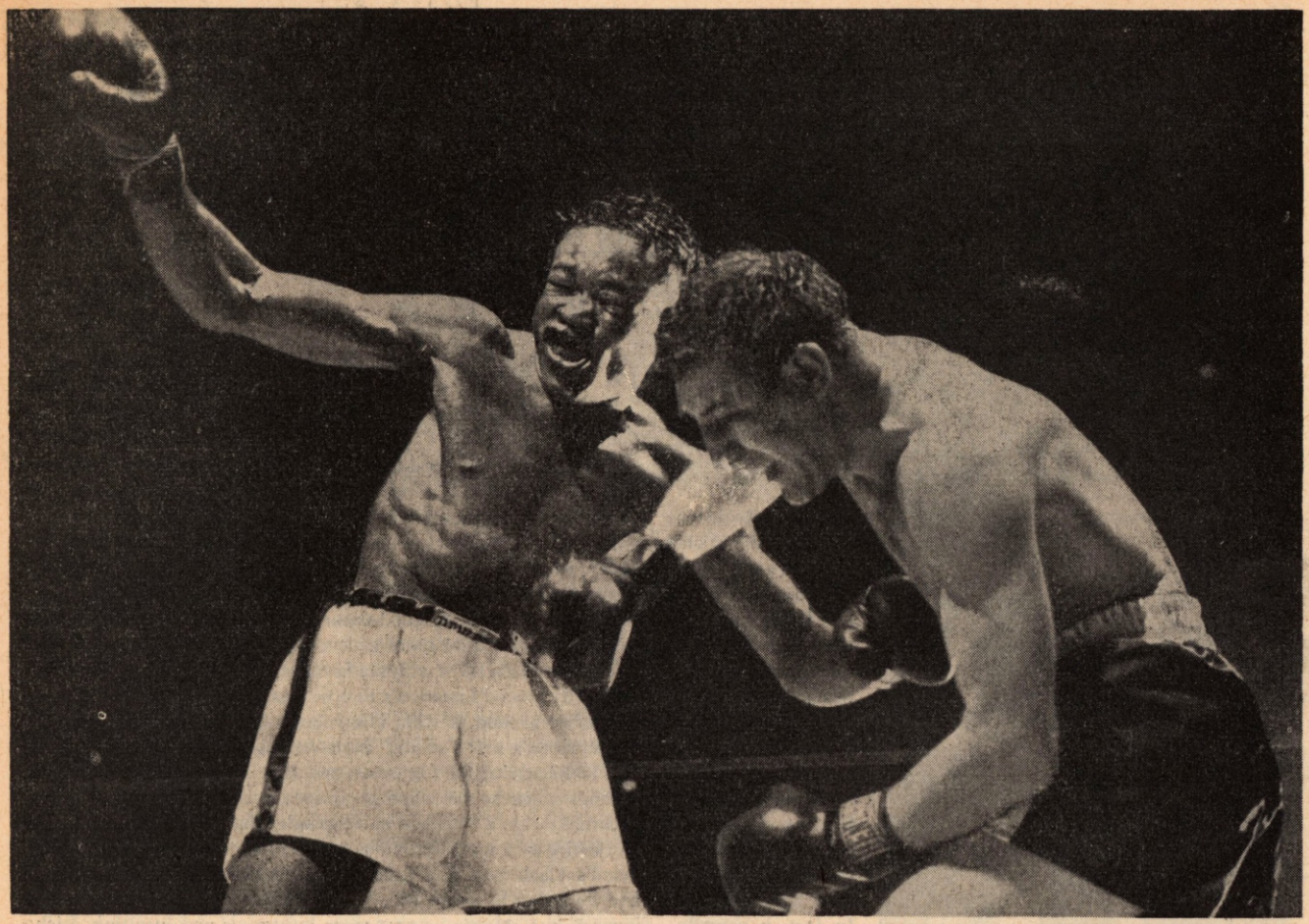
The battle seesawed back to Gavilan's favor in the eighth stanza, an advantage which he held through the tenth.

In the last five cantos, with the exception of the thirteenth, Graham again took the reins. In those rounds the East Sider grew stronger, showed superior boxing ability and ring generalship, while the Hawk tired and his blows became less weighty.

Billy finished the fight strong, but the early lead pounded out by Gavilan made it a very tight decision.

If there was a single item that could be picked as the salient reason in deciding the winner, it was the aggressiveness of Gavilan as compared to the waiting, counterpunching tactics of the challenger.

Billy Graham of New York City



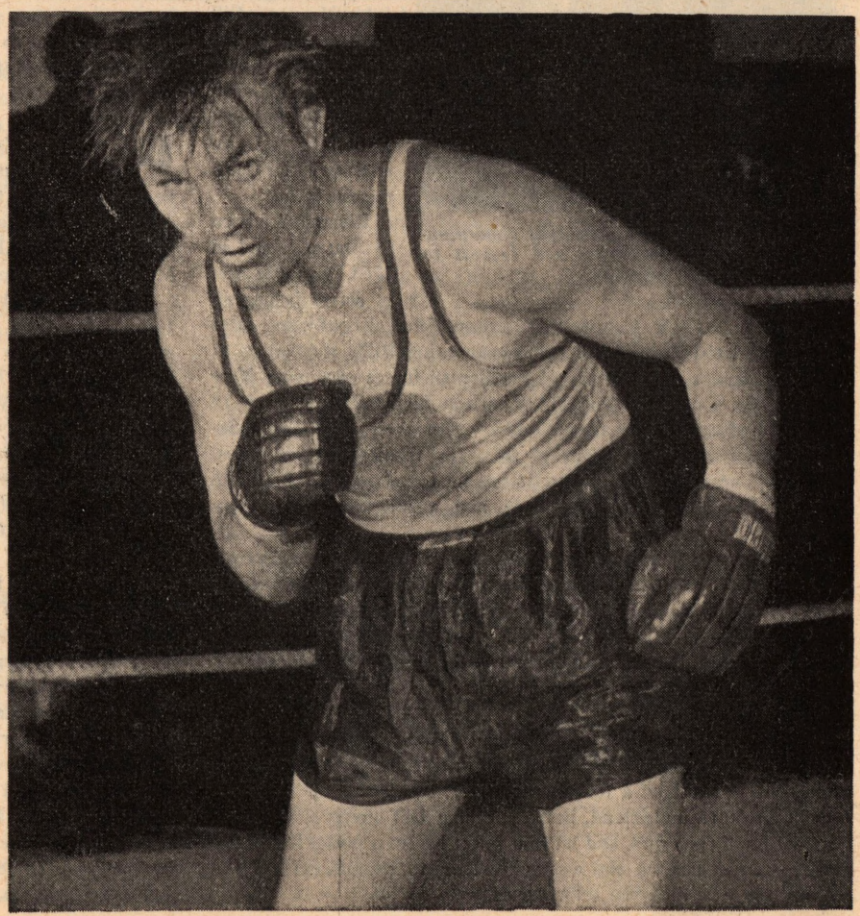
In one of the most controversial decisions given in a bout in years, Kid Gavilan of Cuba retained his American welterweight championship by outpointing Billy Graham of New York over fifteen rounds at Madison Square Garden. Graham, who rallied in the late rounds to make an exceedingly close affair of it, shakes up the champion with a solid right to the head in the thirteenth round. It was their third meeting and the third split decision given. The bout calls for a fourth encounter.

TOMMY FARR

In spite of the fact that he is 38, Tommy Farr is still showing younger fighters that brain can upset brawn. Farr's latest win over Robert Eugene brought home to fight fans that champions with the class of Farr are not to be seen today. With some of his strength and stamina of fifteen years ago there is little doubt that the Welshman would quickly run through all present day opposition. Since he started his comeback campaign in 1950, Farr has lost only two fights, dropping a 10 round decision to Lloyd Marshall at Carmarthen and suffering a second round knockout against Frank Bell at Pontypridd. This knockout, incidentally, was the first time the Tonypandy heavyweight had ever been put down for the full ten seconds. Farr is now anxious to get back in the ring with Bell to prove that the form in their first meeting was all wrong.

American fight fans still consider Farr the best heavyweight sent out from Britain. Certainly, he was the toughest heavyweight this island ever produced. His great battle with Joe Louis in August 1937 is still recalled. Farr was tackling Louis at his very best in those days, and he astounded the whole boxing world by giving the Brown Bomber the fright and fright of his boxing career. The Welshman refused to be halted, and in the fifteenth round was fighting back stronger than ever.

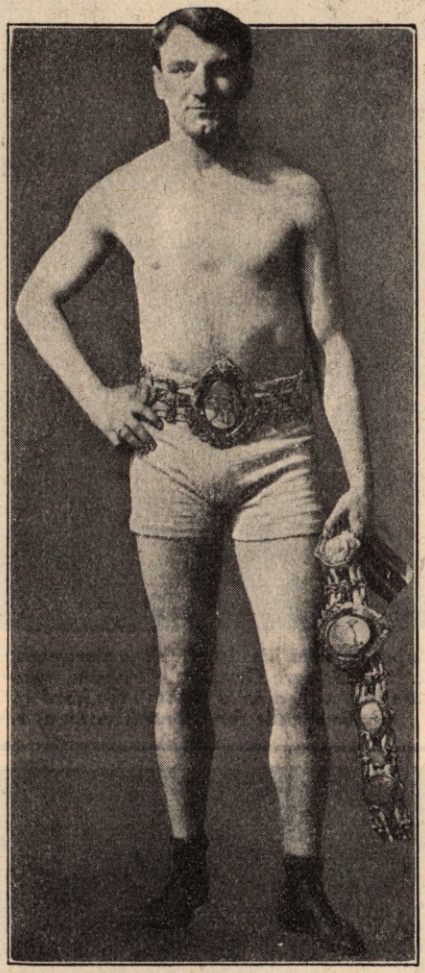
Although Farr lost all his five fights in America —Jim Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova and Red Burman won decisions against him after his battle with Louis, Farr was always standing on his feet at the end of a fight, and so put an end to America's joke about the horizontal British heavyweights. Tommy's one weakness was the lack of a sleep-producing punch. With this asset he must have won the world heavyweight title.



Ring's Oldest Rivalry

Turpin-Robinson Series for Middleweight Championship Is Latest Chapter in Anglo-American Fist-Fighting History Dating Back More than Century and Half

By JERSEY JONES



Freddie Welsh won lightweight championship from one American and lost it to another.

A BRITISHER and a Yank battling it out for ring supremacy is old stuff.

The Randy Turpin-Ray Robinson series for the world middleweight championship is the latest link added to the longest chain of continuous international competition the athletic world has known.

This Anglo-American fist-fighting rivalry has been going on for more than a century and a half. In fact, it actually had its modest beginning during the American Revolution, and a youthful Negro, Bill Richmond, was the first Yank to penetrate what, until then, had been something of an exclusive British monopoly.

Richmond, born in Staten Island in 1763, was the son of slaves belonging to a clergyman, Dr. George C. Charlton. Several conflicting tales have circulated through the years concerning Bill's acquisition in 1777 by General Earl Percy, of the British forces occupying New York City. One story has Dr. Charlton high-tailing it back to England shortly after the colonies began their fight for independence, leaving his slaves to shift for themselves, and when General Percy captured Staten Island he found young Richmond, took a liking to him, and made him a member of his own household.

Another legend tells us that Richmond came to General Percy's attention when, as a runaway from Dr. Charlton's, he became embroiled in a tavern ruckus with three English soldiers. Though only 14, Bill was a husky lad with a natural aptitude for handling his fists, and, did so well for himself in the brawl with the redcoats that General Percy, hearing of it, ordered the young man brought to him.

Whatever the real story, Richmond did wind up as a member of the Percy menage, and was so well liked that when the General returned to England a few months later, to assume the duties of Duke of Northumberland, he toted young Bill along, sent him to school for three years, and let him select his own trade. Richmond chose cabinet-making and was apprenticed to a handicraftsman in York, the Duke paying all charges.

AS a scholar and as an apprentice, Richmond conducted himself in what historians describe as "a most exemplary manner," and when he completed his apprenticeship he continued to work for his master.

But Bill was not slated long for the prosaic routine of a cabinet-maker's existence. For one thing, a Negro was a rarity in the community, and Richmond became something of a curiosity. He didn't help matters when he began to tog himself out in gaudy finery, strutting around town in the most gorgeous colors he could assemble. It was inevitable that things would happen. Richmond could take his share of good-natured joshing, but when the town's would-be wits became more violent and abusive in their antics, Bill went to work on them with his fists. A few impromptu brawls convinced Richmond's annoyers that he was no Caspar Milquetoast, to be pushed around at will. The young man could fight.

Richmond's first "official" bout was at the York races in 1791. Bill had attended the big event, and later was ambling around the grounds when he ran afoul an unsavory character named Docky Moore. Docky, a Sheffield knife-grinder, had a reputation all over Yorkshire as a nasty individual and chronic trouble-maker. Richmond's black face and splendiferous attire caught his attention and he began to abuse Bill. When the latter held his temper and ignored him, Moore became more boisterous and insulting. Richmond finally reached the limit of his patience. If Docky wanted a fight, he was ready.

The commotion had attracted quite a crowd, including several prominent members of the peerage. It was quickly decided to form a ring.

"If you show us good sport," the rivals were assured by Colonel O'Kelly, a noted sportsman of the period, "we'll make up a purse for you."

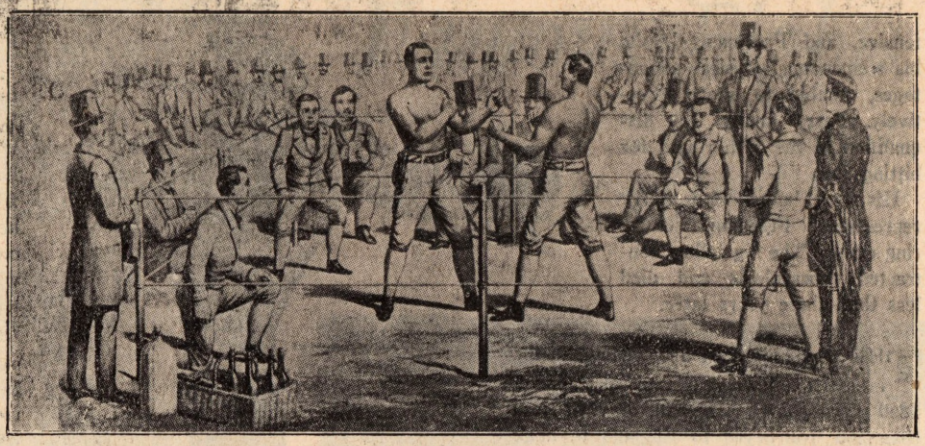
BY modern standards, Richmond was a light-heavyweight, scaling about 168 pounds, while Moore was a full-fledged heavy, weighing in the 190's. Docky also enjoyed pronounced advantages in height and reach. But the nimbler Richmond was an easy winner. He needed less than a half-hour to scramble Moore loose from what senses he may have had.

That was the beginning of a long, strenuous fighting career for Richmond, a career which didn't end until 1815, when he was 52. Only two defeats were registered against him. The first was handed him by George Maddox, who knocked him out in three rounds in Wimbledon Corners in 1804, and the other by Tom Cribb, who clubbed him into submission in 24 rounds at Hailsham, Sussex, in 1805. Richmond subsequently evened the score with Maddox by beating him in 52 rounds at Pope's Head Watchhouse in 1809, but apparently he was willing to let bygones be bygones with Cribb and concede that Tom was too big and strong for him.

Though he felt he couldn't beat Cribb, Richmond did challenge Tom in behalf of another American Negro who, Bill felt, had the weight and strength to cope with the English champion. Richmond's protege was Tom Molineaux, who, like Bill, had been a slave. Born in Georgetown, S. C., Molineaux had been reared on a plantation near Richmond, Va. Fighting apparently was a family heritage in the clan, for Tom's father, Zachary, and four older brothers, Elizah, Ebenezar, Franklin and Moses, had all established local reputations as handy guys with their fists.

Molineaux was built on squat, powerful lines. Though standing only 5 feet, 9 inches, he scaled a robust 196 pounds. As a youngster he had made something of a name for himself in inter-plantation fights in Virginia, and when he was given his freedom by his

master in 1808 he decided to put his fistic prowess to practical usage. He had heard that "big money" could be earned by fist-fighting in England, and that's where he headed. It was a year, however, before he reached his goal. He lacked the necessary wherewithal to finance a jaunt across the Atlantic, and for months he hung around the docks of Baltimore, doing odd jobs while keeping his eyes and ears open for a chance to work his way over. The chance eventually materialized when he was hired as a deckhand on a ship bound for Liverpool.



A contemporary drawing of famous meeting of American John C. Heenan and English Tom Sayers for the world championship.

ARRIVING in Liverpool, Molineaux tramped all the way to London, and contacted his fellow-American, Richmond, at the latter's popular inn, the Horse and Dolphin. Richmond was impressed by the newcomer's powerful physique, and thought he saw in him the opportunity to square accounts with Cribb. Molineaux was then 25.

Richmond took Molineaux in hand, paraded him around as the American champion and challenged Cribb. The Englishman insisted that Molineaux "prove himself" by beating an opponent he would select. His choice was a young, tough, six-footer named Burrows, on whom Cribb tacked the label "the Bristol Unknown." The match was arranged for Tothill Fields, and Molineaux battered his way to victory in 65 minutes.

Richmond repeated his challenge to Cribb. But the English champion insisted Molineaux still hadn't sufficiently established his qualifications, and demanded that he defeat another opponent selected by Cribb. This time the choice was Tom Blake, known to The Fancy as "Tom Tough."

The fight was held on the coast about four miles from Margate. Molineaux was a quick winner, needing only eight rounds to dispose of Blake.

The showdown between Cribb and Molineaux was inevitable. It was set for December 18, 1810, on Cothall Commons, near East Grimstead, and Cribb proved himself a real champion by outlasting Molineaux and winning after 33 savage rounds.

Neither Molineaux nor his sponsor, Richmond, was satisfied. Another match was demanded, and the rivals resumed their feud on September 25, 1811, with Thistleton Gap as the site. The bout, fought for the then tremendous purse of $1,800, was billed as for the "world championship," probably the first fight in history to be so tagged. The bout aroused such excitement throughout England that the crowd was estimated at 20,000.

Once again Cribb was the winner. The powerful Molineaux had much the better of the early going, but apparently he hadn't trained too conscientiously and began to tire after the fifth round. A terrific left to the jaw practically finished him in the ninth. He fought on for another couple of rounds, but absorbed a vicious beating, and dropped from exhaustion in the eleventh. After the fight it was learned that Molineaux's jaw had been fractured.

THE next notable development in Anglo-American ring relations was the arrival in New York in 1834 of James (Deaf) Burke, the first English champion to visit the United States. With no outstanding Yank opponent available for him, Burke remained in New York, engaging in exhibitions and filling occasional theatrical engagements.

Meanwhile, Sam O'Rourke, claimant of the Irish championship, and a bitter enemy of Burke's, was doing well for himself in New Orleans. O'Rourke had come over in 1833 and toured the country giving boxing exhibitions. When he landed in New Orleans, he liked the town so well he decided to park himself there. Opening a saloon which became a popular hangout for the rowdy element along the waterfront, O'Rourke went in for staging prizefights in the rear of his joint. Calling himself the American as well as Irish champion, he challenged Burke to meet him for the "world" title.

Burke, in New York, accepted the challenge, and made the long, tedious haul to New Orleans. The fight was staged May 6, 1836, but was broken up in the third round when, with Burke an apparently certain winner, a gang of O'Rourke's hoodlums rushed into the ring, attacked Burke, and the Englishman had to scamper for his life.

Back in New York, the Deaf 'Un stayed another year and a half, but before returning to England he accommodated one Tom O'Connell in a fight at Hart's Island and knocked him out in ten rounds.

THE ring rivalry of John Bull and Uncle Sam was resumed on a major scale in 1841, when Ben Caunt, then English champion, emulated Burke and visited the United States. Interest in boxing had increased considerably in America, and while there was no Yank formidable enough to challenge him to a fight, Caunt profited handsomely from an exhibition tour of the nation.

The visitor's jaunt was suddenly interrupted by a defi from an unknown Charles Freeman of Michigan. It was said that Freeman's backers were prepared to post $10,000, a fantastic sum in those days, for a match with Caunt. The Englishman hustled back to New York, where the fight was to be held, but experienced a stunning shock when Freeman turned out to be a magnificiently muscled mastadon standing 7 feet, 3 inches and weighing a solid 330 pounds. Caunt himself was a big 'un, measuring 6 feet, 2½ inches and scaling 225 pounds, but he wanted no part of the giant—at least, not in the ring. Ben, however, was an astute business man as well as a good fighter, and he saw tremendous possibilities in Freeman as a circus attraction in England. He took charge of the human mountain, and set off for home with him. It was in March, 1842, that they began their tour of the British Isles. Freeman was billed as the "Champion of America," and his exhibitions with Caunt played to sensational business.

Despite Freeman's immense proportions, there were Britishers skeptical of the giant's ability to fight, and Caunt agreed to match him with a rugged character named Bill Perry, known as the "Tipton Slasher."

The fight, for $500 a side, was fought at Hatfield Heath on December 6, 1842. A fair-sized gent himself, standing about 6 feet and bouncing the scales at 200 pounds, Perry was dwarfed by the mastadonic Freeman, but he held his own until the fight was called off after 70 rounds because of darkness.

It was mutually agreed to resume action the next day, but it was two weeks before the rivals met again, this time in a little inlet of Cliffe Marshes.

It was a weary sort of battle, with Perry mainly on the de-

fensive, and Freeman, despite his tremendous physical advantages, unable to score effectively. Perry finally was disqualified in the 37th round for hitting low.

His two bouts with Perry represented Freeman's entire ring career. The big fellow contracted tuberculosis and died less than three years later.

THE next important development in the international rivalry was reported in 1860 when John C. Heenan, the American champion, journeyed to England to hook up with the ruler of the British roost, Tom Sayers.

The bout was staged at Farnborough on April 17, for the world championship and stakes of $1,000 a side. The match attracted so much attention that the ringside was loaded with the elite of British society, even to the Prime Minister, Lord Palmerston, while several American publications sent special correspondents to cover the fight.

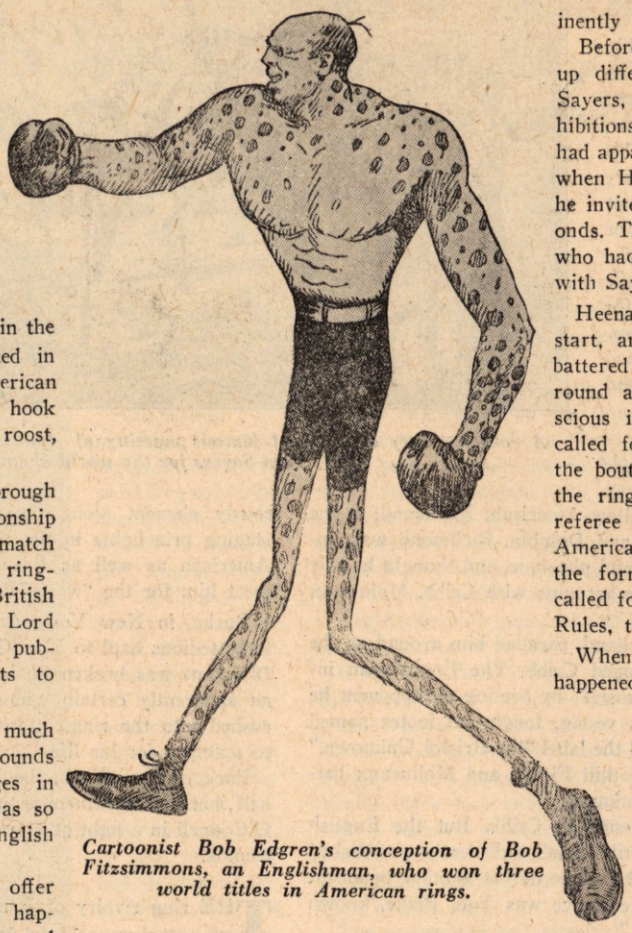
Despite the fact that Heenan was much the bigger, scaling probably 190 pounds to 170, and with decided advantages in height and reach as well, Sayers was so tremendously popular with the English that they made him favorite.

The musty accounts of the fight offer conflicting versions of what actually happened. There are British accounts and American accounts, and in many of the details they do not coincide. After melting them down, a fairly reasonable facsimile of developments would read something like this:

Heenan was too strong for Sayers, who was downed repeatedly. But Tom's loyal followers were determined that he wouldn't lose. They frequently broke into the ring when the going became particularly rough for their man. Referee Frank Dowling should have disqualified Sayers, but he ignored the flagrant fouls, and permitted the fight to continue. In the 39th round, when Sayers' constituents again invaded the ring and attacked Heenan, Dowling disappeared altogether, and the fight resumed without a referee. The brawl ended in the 42nd round when Heenan found himself in another free-for-all with Sayers' crowd. Disgusted, the American left the ring, declaring himself the winner. When some semblance of order was restored, Dowling was located and announced his decision as a draw.

In those days, when a fight failed to produce a decisive result, the referee could set a date for renewal of hostilities, but Dowling didn't get around to naming one for Heenan and Sayers, and the American returned home.

THREE years later, Heenan made another trip to England, this time to meet Tom King, who had become champion upon the retirement of Sayers. Heenan and King met in Wadhurst, Kent, on December 10, 1863. History records a victory for King in 24 rounds, but from available accounts it would seem that some skullduggery in Heenan's corner figured prominently in the American's defeat.



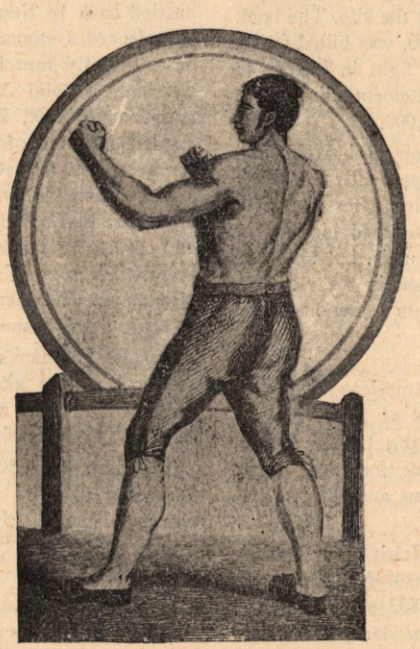
Cartoonist Bob Edgren's conception of Bob Fitzsimmons, an Englishman, who won three world titles in American rings.

Before meeting King, Heenan patched up differences with his former rival, Sayers, and they appeared in several exhibitions in England. The one-time foes had apparently become firm friends, and when Heenan was matched with King he invited Sayers to be one of his seconds. The other was Jack McDonald, who had been behind John in his fight with Sayers.

Heenan outclassed King from the start, and should have won when he battered Tom senseless in the 17th round and the latter was still unconscious in his corner when time was called for the 18th. Heenan believing the bout was finished, started to leave the ring but was called back by the referee who declared that, since the American's handlers had "neglected" the formality of claiming victory, as called for under the London Prize Ring Rules, the fight would continue.

When it did, strange things suddenly happened to Heenan. The story circulated later that he had been drugged by his seconds. Whether or not there was any truth in the report, the fact remains that John began to act as though bewildered and stupefied, and became easy prey for the previously well-beaten King. Heenan floundered around drunkenly until one of his handlers, McDonald, acknowledged defeat at the close of the 24th round.

IN 1864, after King had announced his retirement, and the English accepted Jem Mace as his successor, Joe Coburn, claimant of the American title, hied himself across the Atlantic for a meeting with the Gypsy. The match, however, failed to materialize, and Coburn returned to New York. The rivals eventually did get together seven years later, when Mace stopped off in the United States on a 'round-the-world tour. The bout was held at Bay St. Louis, Mo., November 30, 1871, and was called a draw after 12 rounds.



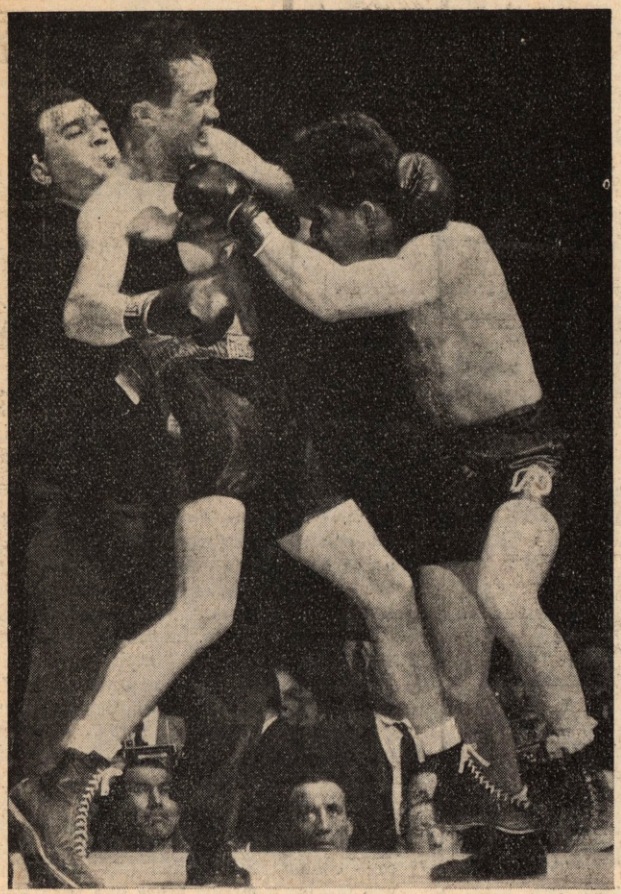
English champion Tom Cribb turned back America's first two challengers, Bill Richmond and Tom Molineaux.

America's first noteworthy triumph over Britain was posted May 30, 1880, when Paddy Ryan knocked out the visiting Englishman, Joe Goss, in 87 rounds at Collier's Station, West Virginia.

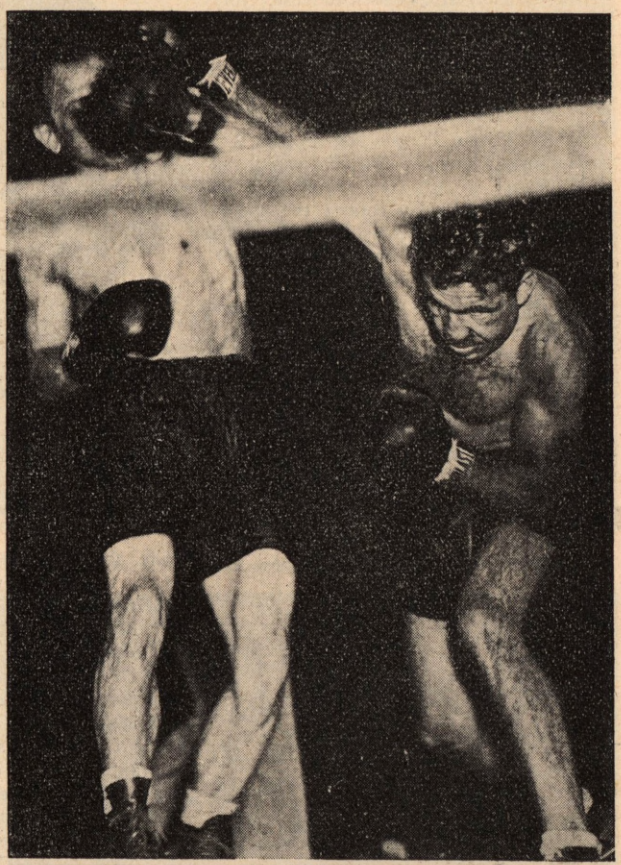
The international rivalry picked up momentum during the flamboyant era of John L. Sullivan. As American champion and claimant of the world title, the Boston Strong Boy seemed to take particular delight in belting Britishers around. But he nearly came a-cropper when he tangled with "little" Charley Mitchell in Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888. Mitchell was little more than a middleweight, but what he lacked in beef and brawn he equalized in speed and trickiness. Though Sullivan knocked him down repeatedly, the Englishman continued to come up to scratch. The fight had gone 39 savage rounds, lasting 3 hours, 11 minutes, when, with darkness falling, the officials prevailed upon the

(Continued on page 44)

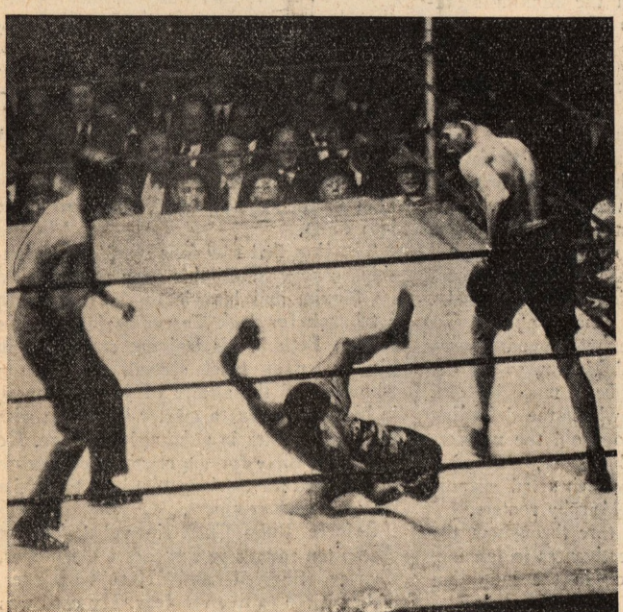
Famous Fights Recalled



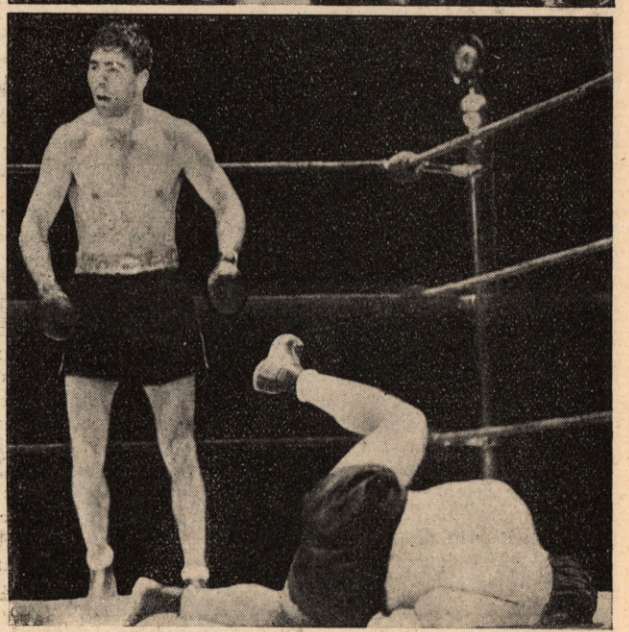
"Lemme at 'im. I'll kill 'im!" Both Fritzie Zivic and Al "Bummy" Davis tried to suit their actions to their words after Bummy had been disqualified in the second round for fouling. It took cops, seconds and officials to restore order. This gentle argument took place on November 15, 1940, and was the highlight of a couple of turbulent fistic careers.



The fight with the movie script finish. After being dropped for seven in the first round and battered mercilessly for the next thirteen rounds, Tony Marino (left) of Pittsburgh rallied sensationally to kayo Baltazar Sangchilli of Spain in the fourteenth round at Dyckman Oval, New York City, on June 29, 1936, and win the world bantamweight championship.



Some like to go out backwards . . . like Tiger Flowers is doing in the second round after running afoul of a Jack Delaney haymaker in Madison Square Garden. One of the shortest and hottest fights of the Roaring Twenties—January 17, 1925, to be exact—that veteran fans still talk about.



And some like to go out head first. Mickey Walker was convinced the hard way that when you gotta go, you gotta go, in his wild setto with Max Schmeling on September 26, 1932, at the Long Island City Bowl. For eight rounds Mickey refused to heed the Black Uhlan's advice, but Der Max finally pounded it into him.

Champ Comes Into His Own

Joey Maxim Gains Acclaim by Masterly Performance Against Irish Bob Murphy—Matthews Ignored in Future Title Plans of Champion

By "THE RING" EDITOR

IN a most convincing demonstration of the manly art of self-defense, Joey Maxim retained his world light-heavyweight championship when he carried off the unanimous decision in his bout with Irish Bob Murphy in Madison Square Garden. As in the recent London bout between Randolph Turpin and Sugar Ray Robinson in which the Britisher was given little chance to win the crown, Maxim went into the Murphy contest the underdog because of the severe shellacking he previously had taken from Ezzard Charles, but he emerged with flying colors.

He submitted Irish Bob to the same dose Joey had taken from Charles, thus furnishing boxing with another major upset, the fourth in the last few months. The knockout of Ike Williams by Jimmy Carter in a world lightweight title bout; the kayo of Charles by Jersey Joe Walcott in a heavyweight championship mill; the victory of Randolph Turpin over the hitherto invincible Robinson, and now the rout of the aggressive, slugging, rugged sailor, have furnished the big headlines for pugilism.

It was a tough night for the Irish when Murphy failed to reach his goal despite his hustling and bustling throughout the fifteen rounds. The fans had come to see Bob crowned king, but he couldn't live up to his reputation. He had on display a fighting heart but that didn't do him much good against a steady, relentless jabbing attack of a master boxer. Only in one round, the first, did he look like a winner, when he sent Maxim spinning into the ropes halfway across the ring with a long left hook. Thereafter the champion was master of the situation. Even the few rounds that were credited to Irish Bob were so close that they could have gone either way.

THE victory of Maxim automatically shut out Harry Matthews from consideration for a championship match. Harry, for whom several United States Senators have gone to the mat to the extent of asking for a Federal investigation of boxing, will probably be a bearded old man before he gets the chance for which he has been battling if the program planned for Maxim is carried out.

Had Murphy won, Bob Satterfield would have had first call on a title match, but Jack Kearns, who guided Maxim safely through the Murphy mill, has decided to take his charge to Europe to fight Don Cockell, British Empire cruiserweight king. Abroad, Kearns figures that Joey can obtain far better inducements than on this side of the Big Pond. Cockell, as hot a favorite with the British as is Randolph Turpin, would draw as big a gate with Maxim as did Randy with Robinson. Such a contest would outdraw a Maxim-Satterfield mill by thousands of dollars, and despite the contract which Bob holds to meet the Murphy-Maxim winner, it's dollars to doughnuts that Cockell, not he nor Matthews, will get the next crack at the crown.

Joey Maxim, still the light-heavyweight champion of the world.

If Jack Solomons meets the conditions laid down for a London battle, he'll have it and will stage it at Earl's Court in November. Kearns insists on $100,000 guarantee with the option of forty per cent and a return contest contract to be fought in London within ninety days. The figures are much too high for Solomons, who is willing to meet Kearns part way, but eventually he'll obtain the Maxim signature and the British Empire will have another opportunity to gain a world crown.

IN the bout with Murphy, Maxim showed an amazing form reversal. The form chart was so highly in favor of the challenger that, unless one wanted to take a gamble on a guess, he couldn't help but figure the contender a sure winner. Thus, as in the London Turpin-Robinson fight, the scribes, almost to a man, were left holding the bag. There were no knockdowns, nothing sensational about the fight, no dramatic moments other than the few seconds of the opening rounds when Murphy almost floored Maxim, so the details of the fight can't be of much interest.

But the manner in which the defending champion performed to avoid the murderous wallops of his challenger, was what gained for him the wholehearted support of all the most ardent Murphy rooters.

Murphy lunged and tore throughout the fight, but Maxim's effectiveness in jabbing, blocking, tying up Bob in the infighting and his steady fire of left hooks, jabs and right crosses, upset the applecart for the former gob.

The steadiness of the champion didn't stop the ever-rushing Murphy who, with his brawling, awkward style, plunged in recklessly though aimlessly but with constantly diminishing power behind his blows. As has been frequently stated in this publication, Murphy's lack of boxing knowledge is his greatest drawback and in Maxim he proved like a toy in the hands of the master.

JOEY'S boxing was superb. He repeatedly stabbed his left to Bob's face and as early as the second round, the right eye of the challenger began to puff. Soon it shut and by the eighth round it was completely closed; a tremendous handicap which at times caused Murphy to toss his punches to the wind. For several rounds Maxim took advantage of the situation, boxed effectively and hit sharply, but after the twelfth round, though he had his man badly whipped, Joey was characteristically cautious in the closing sessions.

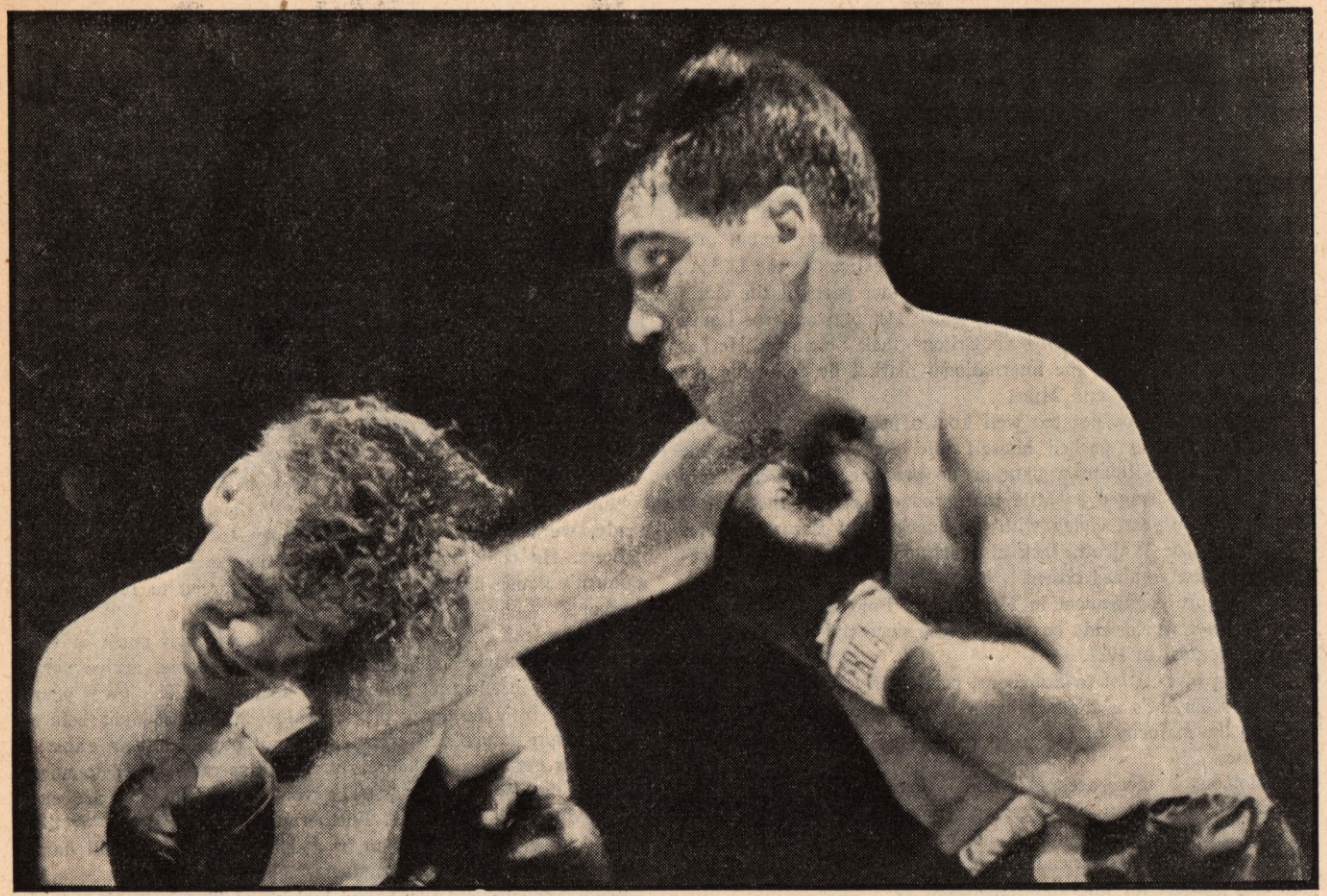
Those who had seen Charles punch Maxim into a state of exhaustion in Chicago couldn't believe that this same man was making a terrific hitter like Irish Bob eat out of his hands. At long range he stabbed Murphy with straight lefts, stung him with hooks and prevented Bob from using his left to any advantage. When Bob got in close for a body bombardment, which hitherto had doomed many other opponents, Maxim tied him up. His blows were smothered and he became discouraged.

Yet he didn't halt. He was persistent. He kept at it in an effort to get across the haymaker, but in Maxim he found that he was stacked up against a boxer who knew how to handle a roughhouse fighter.

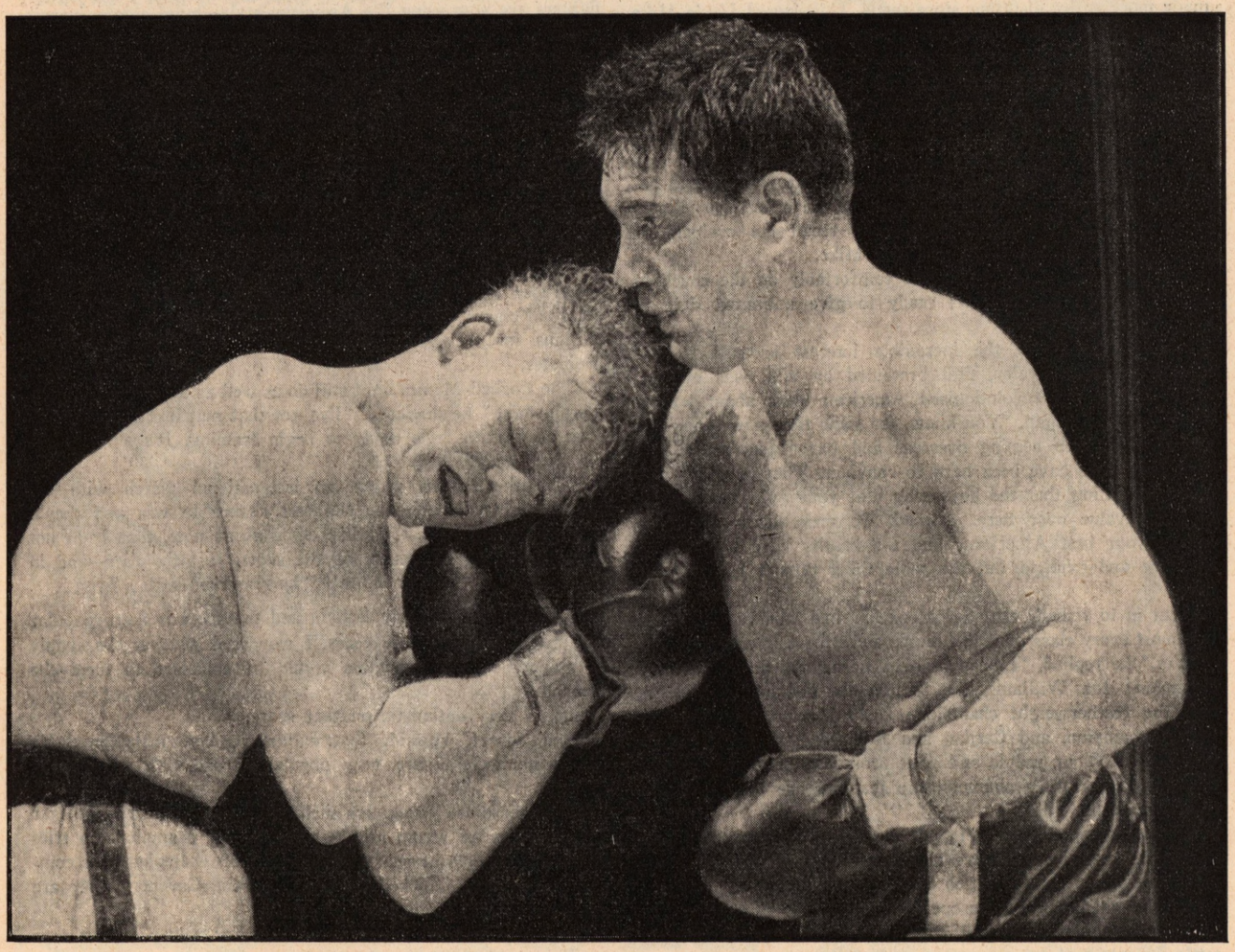
It was in London nineteen months ago that I saw Maxim halt the world champion, Freddie Mills, with a performance that thrilled me and the British. The Garden fight was almost a duplicate of that minus a few of the thrills. It was a triumph of skill over brute force. The city that had never taken Maxim seriously as a champion was forced to change its mind after he took the untamed, unbridled sailor into camp.

The jinx that saw four world championships change hands this year was hurdled by Maxim and his victory was as much a triumph for Jack Kearns as for the title holder. Both in his training camp and in his corner as chief second, the veteran who handled the affairs of Jack Dempsey in his heyday was a master strategist who left no loopholes in guiding his charge. He was responsible for the regained confidence in Joey and for teaching him how to handle his awkward opponent.

Referee Ruby Goldstein voted for the champ ten rounds to three, and the judges, Charley Shortell and Harold Barnes, tabbed it ten to five for Joey. My card was eight, five and two even in Maxim's favor. The crowd of 9,525 that paid a gross of $48,148 was well satisfied with the action, judging by the applause given both.



The boxer masters the fighter. Joey Maxim shakes Irish Bob Murphy with a right cross in their fifteen round title slam.



Maxim is still doing it in the final round. Note Murphy's right eye is completely closed, and the battered challenger peers a little desperately from his left eye.

The Man *at the* Helm *in* Europe

By TED CARROLL

TEX RICKARD and Mike Jacobs were great boxing promoters. Though they confined their operations to the U.S.A., they frequently brought in boxers from other parts of the world to oppose our national fistic heroes—Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis. Their place has been taken by a Briton—Jack Solomons. He has stimulated interest in the international market by following the pattern set by Tex and Mike.

If Solomons was not too well known in America before last July, he certainly pushed himself into the spotlight after the London Turpin-Robinson fight as no promoter in recent years had done. He staged a battle that produced one of the biggest upsets of the year, vieing with the knockout of Ezzard Charles by Jersey Joe Walcott. Jack also arranged to have Randy defend his newly-gained crown.

The return engagement in New York's Polo Grounds sparked the greatest world-wide boxing interest since the Dempsey-Carpentier contest in 1921.

Boxing owes a lot to Solomons, particularly in England. Like Mike Jacobs, he's a gambler when it comes to making matches, and in the majority of cases, his gambles have turned into huge successes.

Solomons is more accessible and articulate than either of his illustrious American predecessors. Rickard retained the tight-lipped reticence he acquired in his Alaskan gold rush gambling days. He was not unfriendly, but remained aloof and was not an easy subject for interviewers.

The easy delivery of words was a hardship for Mike Jacobs, made more so by ill-fitting store teeth. This caused Uncle Mike to confine his conversation to abrupt, impatient sentences. He was hard to reach for all but a favored few. Hirelings and assistants bore the brunt of Mike's relations with press and public.

SOLOMONS is the other extreme. This has much to do with his present high estate as a boxing promoter. In the States for the Robinson-Turpin bout, he greeted interviewers and reporters, no matter how obscure, with an informal friendliness which came as a shock to those who recall the coolness of Rickard and the grumpiness of Uncle Mike.

He smiles easily, settles himself comfortably on the couch in his hotel room, and appears ready to give unlimited time to any visitor.

His satisfaction in the incredible interest aroused by the Robinson-Turpin rivalry, first presented by him, was evident.

"This bout has revolutionized American ideas about boxing promoting," he began. "You know, for some time now American boxers have been coming overseas and have been beaten, but your promoters have been hard to convince. They've gone right along forgetting that the boys who beat your fighters could be of great value over here. Abroad, we make every effort to import your best Americans and the results have been worth the time and expense, but the same thing doesn't happen over here."

I cut in to remark that Solomons has had world's champions in almost every class over in London since the war ended.

"Yes," he replied. "I brought over Lesnevich, the light-heavy champion; Ike Williams, the lightweight champion; Saddler, now the featherweight champion; Dado Marino, now the flyweight champion, and Cerdan and Robinson, the middleweight title holders. Your people and your promoters seem to feel that the only real world's championship matches are those between two Americans.

"Cerdan changed that a bit, but there's still too much of that impression over here. I have always maintained world's champions are never really settled until the champion of America meets the champion of Europe," declared Mr. Solomons. "In the case of the welters, you must have Humez vs. Gavilan to settle international supremacy."

"JACK, the makeup of your shows has made us wonder a lot over here," I said. "As Nat Fleischer often has written, you have, besides your main bout, a supporting card made up of European, British and other champions, the best boys in almost every division." His expansive features lit up with a glowing grin.

"I know what you mean," he answered. "Americans at the Robinson-Turpin fight couldn't believe that Dave Sands, the leading contender, would box in the semi-final.

"We have very sound reasons for that policy," he went on. "For instance, by signing Sands and having him train and ready, we had insurance against injury to either of the big fighters. He could have jumped into the place of either at a moment's notice had Ray or Randy been forced to retire from the bout.

"Another thing I have noticed over here is that much of the crowd, particularly the so-called important people, arrive very late, usually just in time to catch the main bout. This gives your youngsters little encouragement because they must fight before a half-empty house with few paying attention to their efforts. Our cards get the crowd in early. The fans can't afford to miss seeing a fighter like Sands. The youngsters who box are encouraged by the spectators. Furthermore," he went on, "if the main bout should turn out to be a dull one, the fans still have had a good evening's entertainment."

From what I have heard, and looking at Turpin work out in America, I remarked that apparently the new crop of British fighters are now using the American style—more aggressiveness and body punching. Jack agreed. He answered:

"The day of the old-time stand-up, jabbing British boxer is passing." He laughed. "Time marches on. Our people are becoming more and more like fans. They want action and plenty of it."

SOLOMONS wasn't smoking. I wondered why, since the cigar jutting out of his mouth has become his internationally known trademark. I asked him why.

"I've found out," he said, "that in New York and in South Africa I must first become acclimated before I am able to smoke. Otherwise it affects me badly. Don't worry—I brought over plenty of cigars, and in a few days you'll not see me without one."

Plans for the future look unusually bright to the British promoter.

"The Cockell-Maxim fight will do as well as the first Robinson-Turpin fight," he disclosed. "I've got that match. I'll stage it as soon as Maxim feels ready to begin training. It's a sure sell-out in London.

"Give the British people an international match with the British fighter having the slightest chance to win and they'll support me to the hilt. It has come about now, that I do not have to announce the men on the show. Just the date—and in two days all my tickets are sold," he remarked with a grin.

BOXING was born in Britain and the sport is more popular today than in many years. I wondered whether the supply of up-and-coming youngsters would be sufficient to meet the demand.

Jack is very optimistic on that score.

"Don't forget," he said, "that, unlike over here, little flyweights and bantamweights are very popular abroad. We have many of them.

"Then there are youngsters such as Terry Ratcliffe and Algar Brown, either of whom should be ready for championship tries in the next couple of years. All our British champions are comparatively young—Cockell, Thomas, Turpin, Gardner. They are good for several more years.

"Roy Ankara is what we call a 'value for money' fighter over

(Continued on page 58)

Jack Solomons
"I MAINTAIN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS ARE NEVER REALLY DECIDED..UNTIL THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA MEETS THE CHAMPION OF EUROPE."
..SEES GREAT THINGS AHEAD ON THE INTERNATIONAL BOXING SCENE..!
"TIMES CHANGE.. BRITISH CROWDS LIKE AMERICAN CROWDS.. WANT ACTION IN THE RING..NOW!"
"COCKELL AND MAXIM WILL DO AS WELL AS ROBINSON AND TURPIN..IN ENGLAND.."
..A SICK KITTEN.. FISTICALLY.. FOR YEARS..
..SOLOMONS NOW HAS THE BRITISH LION ROARING DEFIANCE AT THE WORLD..!
"THE BRITISH PEOPLE SUPPORT INTERNATIONAL BOXING TO THE HILT.."
TED CARROLL

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Decision for Kid Gavilan Looked Daffy But Fight With Billy Graham Was Close George Flores Death Arouses Indignation

THE decision for Kid Gavilan over Billy Graham created quite a furore. The cry that Billy had been robbed spread even to England. British scribes in America to cover the Turpin-Robinson bout spread a report that Randy would have to knock out Ray, or at least double the damage he inflicted on him in their London bout, if he hoped to retain the world middleweight crown.

Though I believe the wrong man gained the decision in the welterweight bout, I don't agree with our English writers that it was cause for alarm. I've seen equally poor verdicts in some of Jack Solomons' bouts in Harringay and Earl Court Arenas.

Particularly do I recall a fight in which the referee, as in the recent Garden mill, was bombarded with vituberate blasts by the spectators and had to be escorted from the arena.

Though the British are far better behaved when it comes to criticizing officials and panning a referee or the judges, the big beef will remain the prerogative of the fellow who pays the freight. Especially so when he feels that he has plenty of support, as was the case in the Graham-Gavilan contest.

GAVILAN gained the decision via a split vote, the third time a verdict has been rendered without unanimous agreement in their meetings.

In each of their previous battles, a split decision first gave the verdict to Graham, then to the Cuban. In the rubber match, the Hawk retained whatever title he holds by the narrowest of margins in another split decision.

I was among the dissenters — yet I wouldn't care to criticize the decision too harshly, so close was the fight. Sitting around me in the Garden were James P. Dawson, boxing critic of the New York *Times,* one of America's leading fight reporters, and to my right Dan Parker, Sports Editor of the New York *Mirror,* another wise boxing critic. They tabbed the fight for Gavilan, 9 to 6 and 8 to 7, respectively. Their judgment is as good as mine. Out of six RING Magazine staff writers attending the bout, only two—Ted Carroll and the writer—tabbed Graham the victor. But a tally of ringside scribes showed the vote overwhelmingly in favor of Graham with more than two-thirds of the vote.

How can there be such a discrepancy? The average fan who watched the fight in the Garden and the thousands who watched it on television saw it as the majority of the scribes did, and they wonder, as I often do, why even among the apparently qualified officials, each comes up with a different score!

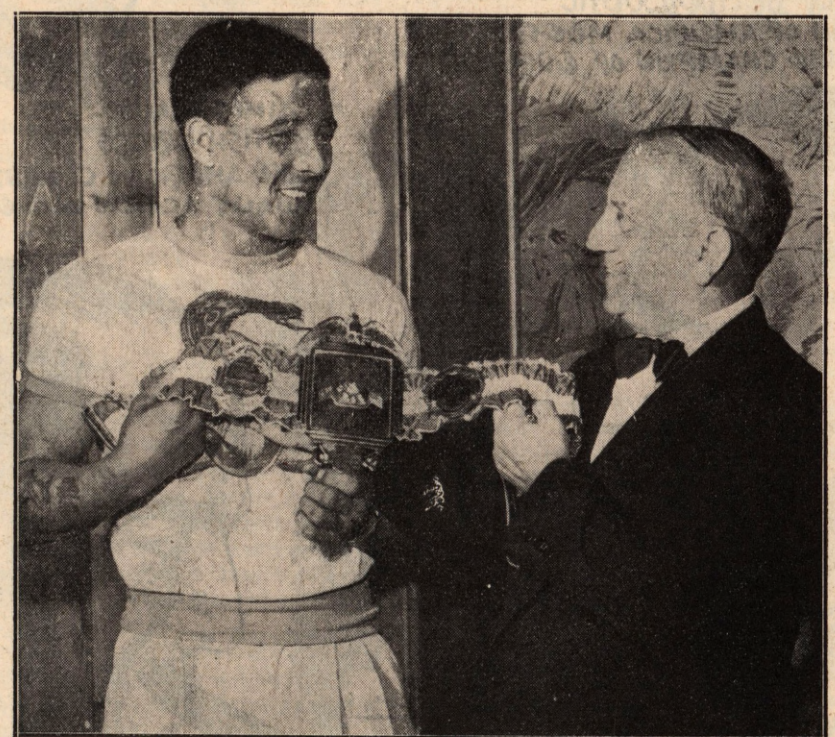
Can it be that they see a different fight than do the fans?

Can it be that inefficiency rules among the officials appointed by the State Athletic Commission?

Is it possible that on some occasions our leading judges and referees have off-nights and go haywire in their scoring?

Those are queries THE RING Editors have been asked in letters from our readers following such commotion as greeted the announcement that Gavilan had won.

There are two possibilities. One, inefficiency. The other, misjudgment due to an off-night.



Randolph Turpin receiving world's middleweight championship belt, the 150th awarded by THE RING *Magazine since 1922. Nat Fleischer, Editor, is presenting it.*

I am not among those who contend that dishonesty is responsible for poor decisions. There are political appointees in New York and other states who could be dispensed with because they do not qualify.

Many officials have been appointed because they belong to the right party, much along the lines of outrageous national appointments that have been pointed out in recent investigations. But we expect that when three officials are tabbing a bout, in the majority of rounds the same fighter would receive the winning points.

I BLAME it all on the commissions. They are derelict in their duty to the fighters and the public when political incompetents are appointed. I blame them for not holding commission clinics as did the late William Muldoon and James A. Farley when they headed the New York Commission.

They were on the ball at all times. I know of many cases in which Farley, Muldoon and General Phelan turned thumbs down on requested political appointments, with the announcement that they had plenty of good officials and needed no hangers-on. Once

an official failed to prove his worth, he found himself out in the cold.

Not so today, however, Men whom boxing critics have never heard of as having been affiliated in any way with the sport have found their way into referees' and judges' jobs. Their verdicts prove their low calibre. They frequently take the best and easiest way out—and call a round, or even a fight, even when they cannot judge the merits of the fighters!

This, however, was not true in the Gavilan-Graham bout. Mark Conn is second only to Ruby Goldstein among New York referees. His verdict of seven rounds to each fighter and one even, with the victory going to Gavilan, 10 points to 7, was an honest opinion.

Frank Forbes, another competent official, called it as the referee did, except that he gave Graham a margin of victory in points by one.

Judge Arthur Schwartz called it 9 to 6 for Gavilan, and in that tally, I think he was off color. But he's also a competent judge, and he gave it as he saw it.

What's to be done to curb such riotous scenes as took place following the Gavilan-Graham decision?

There are many critics who point to New Jersey's one-man rule—the referee—and call it the best. Since Conn's three points decided the fight in Gavilan's favor, there are those who declare that the Canadian system of having three judges and a referee, with the third man in the ring minus a vote, is the best system. The referee, they say, then can devote all his time to officiating without the added duty of keeping tab on the points.

From what I have seen in the judging of fights in many parts of the world, I maintain that the Eagan system adopted by New York is the best. It is simple. Unfortunately, too many of the officials need proper drilling. Laxity on the part of Col. Eagan and his aides in failing to hold occasional clinics to make certain that the judges and referees understand the procedure of awarding points is responsible for such blunders as that of an official awarding three points to Billy Graham in a round where not by the widest stretch of the imagination was he entitled to more than two points. That was the fourteenth round, his best.

There wasn't a round in the fight in which either Billy or Gavilan should have received more than two points and, according to my scoring, only three of the fifteen rounds deserved such a margin.

Col. Eagan when he adopted his four points system pointed out the following:

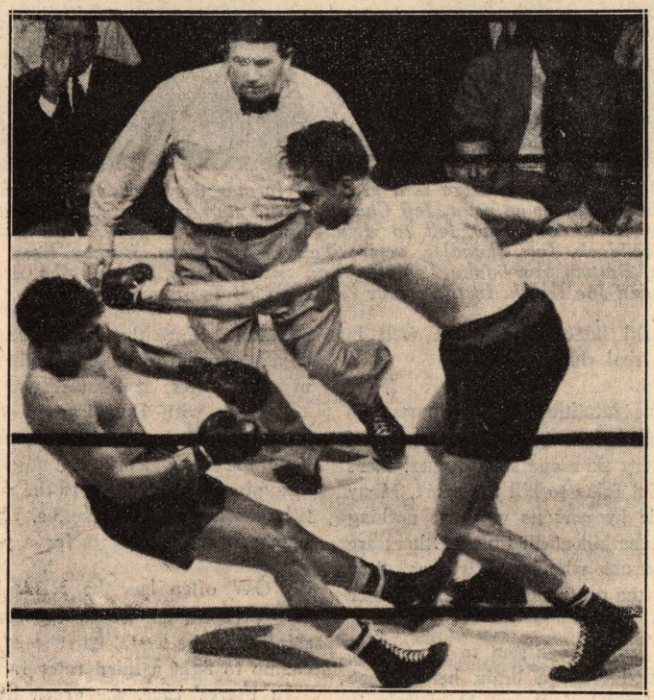
1—Award one point in a round where a fighter has a small margin on his opponent.

2—Give two points where the margin of victory is large but there are no knockdowns.

3—Give three points in a round where there is one knockdown and the margin of victory is very big.

4—Four points are to be awarded if the margin is great and there have been two knockdowns.

5—When three knockdowns have occurred in any one round, the fight is automatically stopped.



The knockout of Georgie Flores by Roger Donoghue in Madison Square Garden which resulted in the death of Flores four days later. Barney Felix is the referee.

NOTHING difficult about that. Yet many score cards show three and two points awarded in rounds in which there is only a hairline difference. Incompetence. Blame it on a commission that hasn't called a conference of its officials, to my knowledge, for two years, yet expects them to be letter perfect even when they work only once a month. It cannot be done that way, and no one should know it better than Col. Eagan.

It's about time that an international system for scoring was adopted. Then only will there be a curtailment of the blistering beefs that so frequently follow rank decisions.

Such a system would educate the public on how to judge a fight. At least it would rid boxing of the confusion now existing by having almost as many systems of scoring as there are states.

But above all—let's educate our boxing officials by keeping them on the alert through constant instruction and alerting.

Let's weed out the incompetents.

Let's give more work to those who merit it through good officiating, and halt filling the ranks of officials with mere phonies.

Boxing is Big Business and should be carried on as such. Both its highest executives and employees should merit appointments through a thorough knowledge of the work required of them. The most competent boxing officials, commissioners and ring officials in our country are men who served as sports writers, particularly those who handled boxing news. Too few are holding the reins. We need more of them.

AS Nat Loubet, in his report of the fight, has written, there was no doubt about Gavilan gaining a good lead during the first eight rounds. And, as he also points out, Graham made a bid for the honors by a good spurt thereafter.

Though he and many others figured that Billy failed by a hairline to reach his goal, I differed. I thought that Billy's ripping punches, rights to the heart, his blocking of Gavilan's best blows, especially the bolo which the Cuban often tried to toss but was halted before he could shoot it up, enabled Graham to overcome that early lead and triumph.

But competent officials voted otherwise. Several scribes, excellent boxing judges, did likewise, and so did many of the fans. Their opinions must be respected as much as those of the dissenters. My chief complaint is against the manner in which the deciding vote was cast.

As for the world title claim of the winner, again I must dissent. By what authority does the National Boxing Association award a world title without designating at least one European in the elimination?

As for New York, I wonder what brought about a sudden change in its decision to recognize Gavilan? Before leaving for his vacation, Col. Eagan went on record with the declaration that it would recognize as world champion the winner of an international bout between the Garden victor and Charley Humez, European title holder.

Yet, no sooner was he gone than the bout, with the sanction of the commission, was advertised as a world championship. Commissioners Powell and Swears, attending the fight, heard Johnny Addie, the announcer, twice refer to the affair as a

world championship bout. It was nothing of the kind.

Let's keep the records straight. Gavilan holds only the American championship. It is up to the International Boxing Club, which holds the exclusive contract on Gavilan's services, to bring Humez to the United States for an international contest.

The assertion has been made by the IBC officials that Humez won't draw flies in the States. My opinion is that he'll do as well as did Cerdan. He's an excellent fighter, who will whip Gavilan or Graham. I've seen him fight, and a Gavilan-Humez fight for world honors would do well in America. Let's have it and get a real champion.

You can't see this often. Here is a group of former world champions gathered at Toots Shor's to honor an actor, Jeff Chandler, who stars in an excellent fight picture, "The Iron Man." Top row, left to right—Bob Olin, Ben Jeby, Paul Berlenbach, Jimmy Braddock, Jeff Chandler, actor; Tommy Loughran. Barney Ross and Gus Lesnevich. Bottom row—Jake LaMotta, Lou Salica, Petey Scalzo, Abe Attell, Izzy Schwartz and Joe Lynch. In the center row are Phil Terranova and Johnny Dundee.

WHILE we must not condone fatalities in any sports, we should remember that casualties in boxing—injuries and deaths—are severely attacked. Every time one such occurs, there is a national demand from powerful folks to kill the sport. Many of these attacks are willful, made by persons who see nothing good in boxing and are eager for the kill at all times. Others are justifiable. They are made by persons who know whereof they speak and whose interests are for the protection of boxing rather than for its demise.

During the week when George Flores was sent to St. Clare's Hospital, where he eventually died from a brain hemorrhage following his knockout at the hands of Roger Donoghue in Madison Square Garden, 710 persons were killed in three days in Labor Day week-end automobile driving accidents and 41 persons were killed when a fishing boat overturned at Montauk Point. How much negligence played a part in this huge death toll is difficult to state, but in most boxing fatalities, death could have been avoided.

The New York Boxing Commission has been viciously attacked because of the Flores death. It has been accused of negligence in not having properly protected the fighter by refusing to accept him as a fit opponent for Donoghue, especially in the semi-final bout after he had been twice knocked out in previous weeks. True, in neither of these fights—one at Fort Hamilton and the other with Donoghue as his opponent at White Plains—was Flores actually knocked out.

On each occasion the referee had halted the bout and he did so because of the poor physical condition of Flores. Georgie had taken too much. At Fort Hamilton, Johnny Cerkes dropped him with a powerful wallop before the bout was stopped.

As Dan Parker pointed out in the New York *Mirror* following the death of Flores, "What boxing most needs is rules to break."

TRUE there were no rules broken or violated in New York, where Flores was accepted as physically fit, except common sense rules. I recall Col. Eagan stating immediately after the death of Sonny Boy West that, as a precaution, hereafter if a boxer is knocked out he'll be given a thirty days' rest period. It wasn't placed into the commission rules. It merely was a statement.

Commissioner Powell, commenting on Flores' passing, stated that the reason he had not been set down temporarily for a rest period by the commission was because he had not been knocked out.

Both his bouts prior to the Garden mishap, he stated, were technical knockouts in which the referees halted the bouts, but that the fighter had not been badly hurt. He certainly was badly hurt in each, especially in the Fort Hamilton contest.

Why didn't the commission make the "compulsory rest period" a part of its rules, as is practiced in every State that is a member of the National Boxing Association? Since the rule passed by the NBA for the safety of boxers proved good, though there have been deaths and injuries in such States, at least it was worth enforcing in New York.

I agree with Dan Parker—that boxing needs new rules to break. Let's take the Maxim case, for example. How frequently have the New York commission and the NBA insisted that champions must live up to the rules calling for a defense of their titles once every six months, yet have permitted title holders to shun proper challengers for a year or more?

HOW often has the NBA insisted that unless a champion accepted one of the top three men chosen by its championship board, he would be relieved of his crown, yet permitted that champ to fight a third rater in a title bout?

In Flores' case, the green light was given to a fighter who should have had his license temporarily suspended for at least thirty days to give him a chance to overcome the effects of punishment received in previous bouts.

The New York State Legislature passed a bill two years ago for the appointment of a Medical Advisory Board. Thousands of dollars were spent for the boxing commission clinic. Nine medical men were appointed, but today and for many months past, only two are functioning.

Why hasn't Governor Dewey seen fit to appoint men in the places of those who resigned because they said they were being hampered in their work and those whose terms expired and were not reappointed?

New York State receives hundreds of thousands of dollars from boxing annually. Don't the boys who help contribute towards that huge sum by their boxing deserve the full protection of the State?

The legislators should forthwith see to it that a new Medical Advisory Board is appointed and, if necessary, should amend the bill calling for the board to place it in a position where there can be no interference such as Dr. Ferlaino insists his board had. This Advisory Board should have the final say, with powers supreme to have its recommendations carried out.

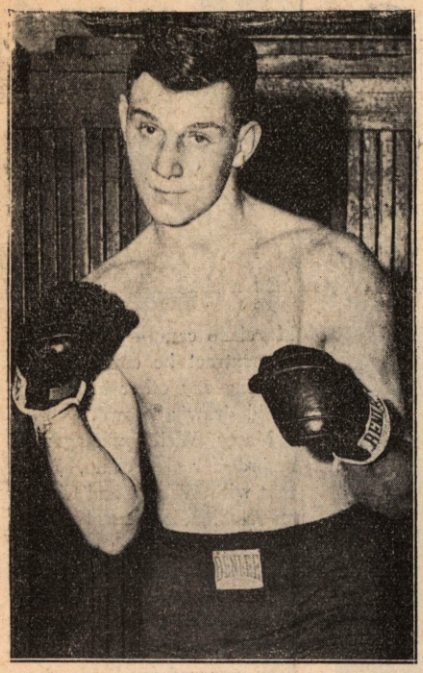
Apparently, though New York's examination of boxers during training, on the day of a fight, and after a bout, is second to none in our country, there is room for improvement. In my opinion, New York conducts boxing better than any other state.

New York should follow the N.B.A. in obtaining from each fighter a record of his last six fights. Before a fight is favorably passed upon, the commission should carefully examine the records

(Continued on page 58)

MAKING THE GRADE

by ART COLLINS



Paul Pender, Brookline, Mass., middleweight, making strides.

PAUL PENDER

PAUL PENDER, Brookline, Mass., middleweight, just a few months ago looked like the best fighter in the Boston area.

The twenty-year-old youngster, long on stamina but short on experience, and possessor of a rapierlike left and nimble feet, was brought along a little too quickly and suffered a couple of losses, to Joe Rindone and Eugene Hairston.

Pender had gone through his first 24 professional starts without a loss, and only one draw. During that time, from January, 1949, through November, 1950, he knocked out or decisioned fighters like Bill Daley, Sonny Horne, Al Couture, Bobby James, Roy Wouters, Ernie Durando, Norman Horton and Harold Sampson.

Outfought by Norman Hayes in his next start to lose the decision, he came back a month later to avenge that defeat when he crashed a series of hard rights on Hayes' jaw to halt him in the seventh round.

Matched with rugged Joe Rindone, he was beaten on points before one of the best houses in Boston in several years. They came back seven weeks later, again before a packed house, to battle to a torrid draw.

Soon after Pender was in against Eugene (Silent) Hairston, one of the best middleweights in the world. Carrying too much power and savvy, Hairston stopped him in the third round.

Pender has the ability to be more than a good fighter, if not rushed too quickly, and perhaps he has learned something from his recent defeats which will make him a tough man to beat on his comeback. All he lacked was experience—and he's got that now.

JOEY VELEZ

CLASSY little Joey Velez, Spokane, Wash., lightweight, is one fighter who knows how to stage a comeback. A victim of polio, he fought back to conquer that ailment and in the process became one of the best lightweights on the West Coast. He still bears marks of that battle.

Starting as a professional in 1947, Little Joey rapidly became a popular winning fighter with victories over many topflight mittmen, among them being Charlie Johnson, Keith Nuttall, Bill Eddy, Joey Ortega, Carlos Chavez and Georgie Dunn.

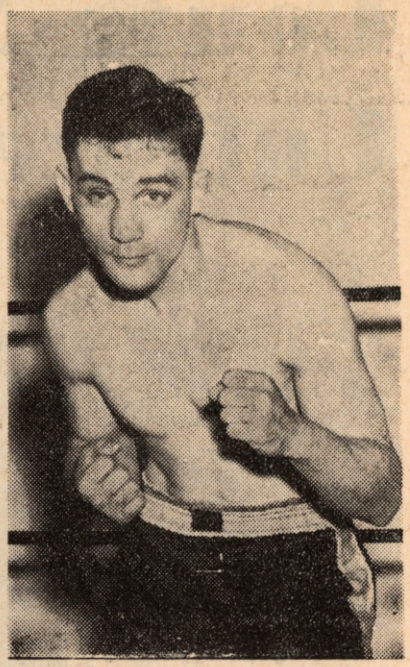
Two of his eight losses—he has won over 30 bouts—have been to highly-ranked fighters, Harold Dade and John L. Davis. They were both split decisions.

Velez, who is 24 years old, makes his home in Spokane, Wash., and is managed by Jack Powers. He is also an accomplished artist and has had some of his work on exhibition. He paints equally well with a brush or a glove.

CHUCK DAVEY

IT'S a difficult assignment to try to tuck a college and a Master's Degree under your arm while going all out as an amateur and professional fighter.

Charles (Chuck) Davey, 24-year-old redhaired welterweight, managed it nicely and



Spokane, Washington, lightweight, Joey Velez.

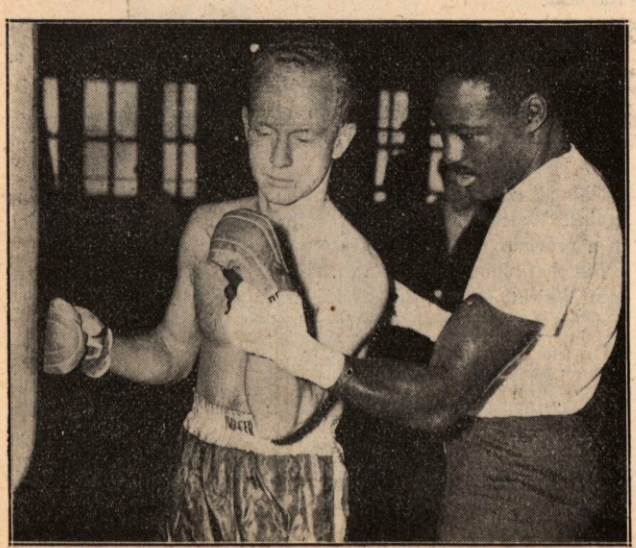
at this moment looks as if he'll soon be breaking in among the first ten of his division in world ratings.

Davey cut a fancy figure in amateur fistic circles and was eagerly sought after by many managers when he was ready to turn pro. In 1943, his freshman year at Michigan State College, he won the NCAA featherweight title and after spending three years in the paratroops, he returned to the Michigan State campus in 1947 and walked off with the NCAA lightweight championship. Davey successfully defended that crown in 1948 and in 1949 he captured the welterweight title. In his four years of amateur fighting he won 93 of 94 bouts.

In 1947-1948-1949 he was awarded the John S. LaRowe Trophy as the outstanding college boxer in America, the first time anyone had received the honor more than once. He also captained the Spartan boxing team for those three years.

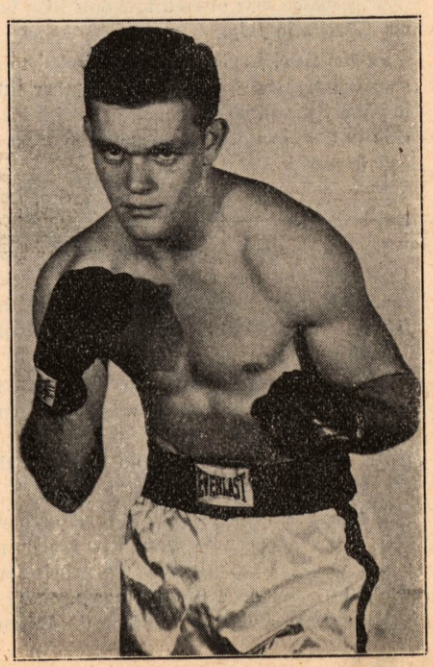
While still in college, he turned pro on

(Continued on page 50)



Noel Humphreys of Charleston, W. Va., a lightweight, is living up to the promise he showed in Golden Gloves tournaments.

Well educated in college and the ring, Chuck Davey, welterweight, of Detroit, Michigan, is going places.



Louis-Marciano Bout Unfroze Heavy Interest

By DANIEL L. DANIEL

JERSEY JOE WALCOTT'S determination to keep the world heavyweight title in deep freeze for a year has not undergone a change. Nor is it likely to be modified.

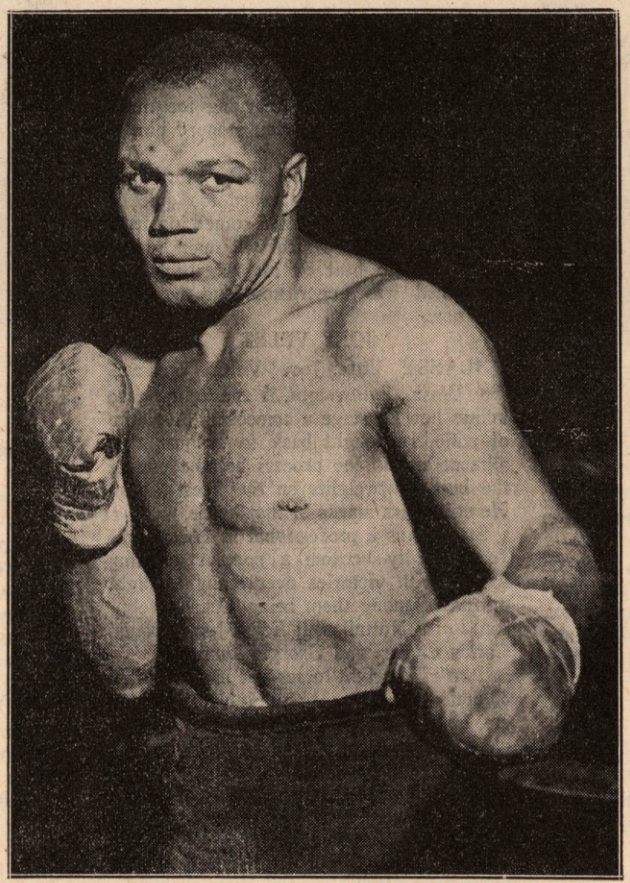
Walcott has some money in the bank, a tired feeling, and the belief that he is entitled to a good vacation. At his rather advanced age, Joe will be forgiven for seeking surcease. If he were ten years younger, he'd be eager to cash in on the title as often as possible.

Along with Walcott, into semi-retirement, has gone Ezzard Charles, whom Mr. Cream knocked out for the title in Pittsburgh.

There was talk of another Charles-Joe Louis fight. The International Boxing Club also suggested one or two other possibilities.

But Charles made a wise decision, to stay out of such a bout for a while. Instead, he decided to fight Rex Layne in Pittsburgh.

With the present champion and the former title holder postponing their return bout, the spotlight was pre-empted by Joe Louis and Rocky Marciano, and their fight at the Polo Grounds in New York.



Jersey Joe Walcott, whose freezing of the heavyweight crown for a year has forced a change of plans among the outstanding contenders.

This match was offered to Louis long before Walcott knocked out Charles in July.

At the time, Louis was not attracted to the fight for two outstanding reasons. First, he had another title match with Charles in view. Second, he did not want to risk his shot at the championship in a scrap with the young man from Brockton, Mass., who had flattened Rex Layne.

However, with the defeat of Charles, Louis discovered that he had been shunted off on a side track.

Joe found that there would be no heavyweight title action until June 1952, and that Charles had first crack at Walcott. This put Louis off to an indeterminate date more than a year off, and he felt that he could not afford to keep out of action that long.

AS a consequence, Louis decided to take the fight with Marciano, especially as he was able to enforce his demand for 45 percent of the gate.

As a matter of fact, Joe no longer is that good. But he had the Marciano connection over a barrel.

The best available opponent for Rocco was the former champion. Joe knew that. He also knew that in meeting Rocky he was taking quite a gamble, since the punch that stopped Rex Layne might be counted on to do it again.

Joe therefore virtually held up the International B.C.—and the Marciano camp—for the kind of contract he could not get fighting any other heavy who could draw a crowd.

Marty Weill, manager of record for Marciano, found that with Walcott and Charles on vacation, it had to be Louis, or a return to such opponents as Layne and Roland LaStarza, or an invasion of the field composed of Cesar Brion and Senor Agramonte, which had been reserved for Louis alone.

The alternative confronting Marciano and his handlers was quite plain. Louis had to get whatever he wanted in return for the chances he was taking, and as a reward for his strategic position.

That was the situation as Joe and Rocco climbed through the ropes at the Polo Grounds.

CHARLES' decision to keep in trim by boxing Layne is applauded. Boxing followers are sorry for Ezzard, because they believe that he must be a better fighter than he has appeared to be, and they also think he has not been able to cash in very much on his position in the heavyweight class.

Those close to Charles say that his knockout by Walcott still is a mystery to them.

Back in the days when Bob Edgren, of the old New York *World*, ascribed Jim Jeffries' knockout by Jack Johnson at Reno to "drugged tea," a similar excuse could have been cooked up for Ezz.

They say that on the day of his fateful fight with Walcott, Charles was indisposed. He felt out of sorts mentally, as well as physically, I am told.

He could not concentrate on planning his defense against Walcott, and, take it from Mr. Mintz, Charles entered the Forbes Field ring mentally unprepared.

This all could be. It adds up. Charles showed next to nothing against Walcott. Ezz had given the Camden veteran a beating in a previous encounter.

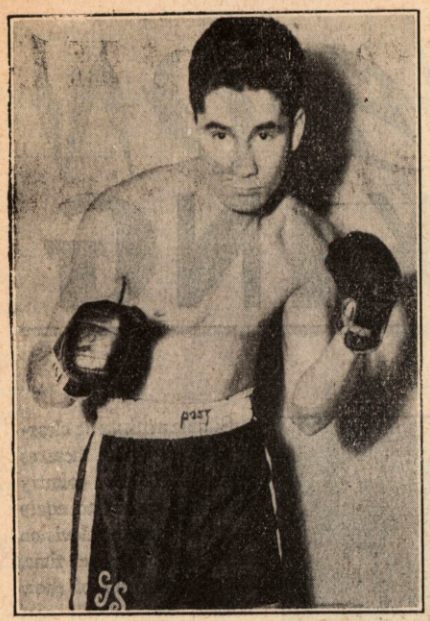
But that night in Pittsburgh, Charles boxed as if he never had seen Walcott before, and as if Jersey Joe were Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis in their atomic primes.

On the face of developments in Pittsburgh, one would figure that Charles needed a long rest. But he and his mentors think otherwise and accepted the fight with Layne because they believe that too long a period of inactivity would be a detriment. Charles is a favorite in Pittsburgh and putting the fight with Layne there was a wise move.

(Continued on page 50)

NEW FACES

By HARVEY BRIGHT



A Canadian featherweight, George Sinclair.

GEORGE SINCLAIR

GEORGE SINCLAIR, Canadian featherweight, with a record of 16 wins in 18 pro fights, bids fair to be one of the best little fighters to come out of the North country.

Sinclair turned to the professional side of the game during December, 1949, after a brilliant amateur career which saw him score 43 wins in 45 bouts. He was born at Winnipeg, Manitoba, on July 12, 1928.

The Canadian youngster credits his fast improvement to three weeks he spent at Willie Pep's training headquarters last October. He picked up many fine pointers from the great little boxing master.

Sinclair, who has fought exclusively in Toronto rings, aside from two appearances in New York this year, is a tremendous favorite up there. He has defeated Dave Mitchell, Teddy Swain, Rocky Armando, Calvin Leigh, Rudy Pasco, Tommy Baker, Leo LeBrun and Tommy Corrick.

His first defeat, coming in his fourth pro fight, was to the veteran campaigner, Oliver Breton, who outweighed him by eight pounds. Spider Thompson marked up the other loss.

Sinclair is ably managed by Al Steiner and is trained by Tommy Paul of Buffalo.

Tommy Reece, middleweight from Ontario, Canada.

TOMMY REECE

YOUNG Tommy Reece, middleweight from Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada, has a unique professional record. Though fighting in the paid ranks for over a year, he has had only five bouts, all of which he won. Strangely enough, in two of those fights Reece broke his hand but continued on to win the decisions.

Tough breaks laid him up for seven months but now he is back campaigning again. Only 22 years old, Reece is a hard puncher with either hand, has a good left jab and a fast right cross.

Of the 30 amateur fights Reece has had he lost only four and has won 11 by knockouts.

Reece knows that if he can keep fighting he can keep winning and perhaps get up to the topnotchers in the game. All he's asking is that he doesn't get any more "bad breaks."

JOHNNY O'BRIEN

JOHNNY O'BRIEN, Boston, Mass., bantamweight, had a rough start in the professional ranks. He was beaten in five of his first nine starts, Danny Falcone stopping him on one occasion. Teddy St. Jean and Bobby Chabot contrived to take the other four fights from him.

Slowly but surely O'Brien got around to wiping out all those losses, topping it off on July 5 at Thompsonville, Conn., by stopping Danny Falcone in 11 rounds to win the New England bantamweight championship.

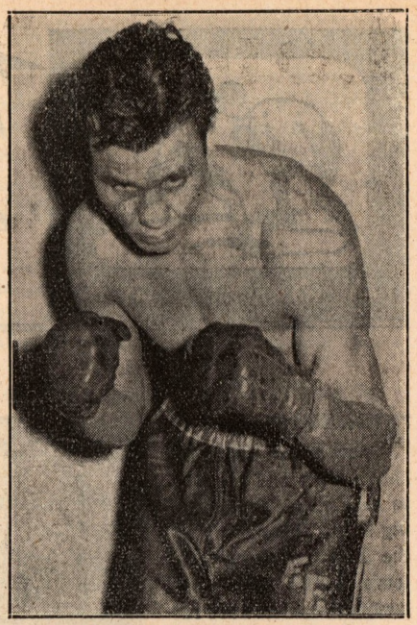
Though O'Brien can easily make the bantamweight limit he has been forced into the feather ranks because of lack of opposition, and has not been seen at his best at all times in the past.

A few more legitimate 118-pounders like Johnny O'Brien could revive interest in that once very colorful division.

He has done most of his fighting in the clubs of New England, his only bout in New York being a losing effort to Falcone. He'd like to come back to wipe out that defeat.

HAROLD HULIT

RIGHT off the Indian reservation in Macy, Nebr., is middleweight Chief Big Fire, better known to the fight fans of the Mid-West as Harold Hulit.

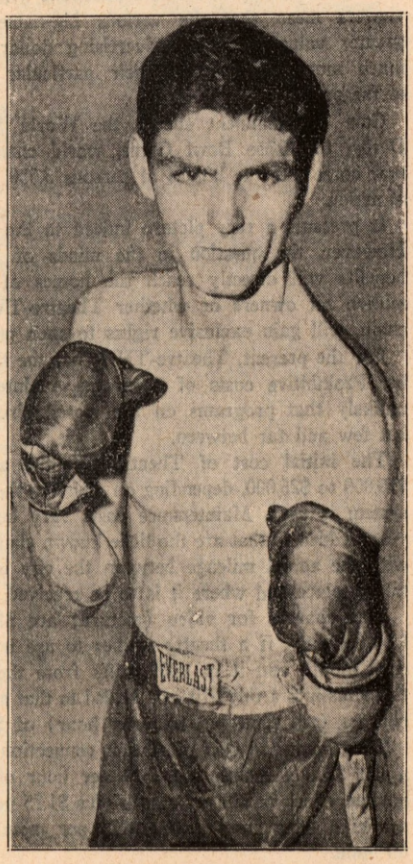


Harold Hulit (Chief Big Fire), a middleweight from Macy, Nebr.

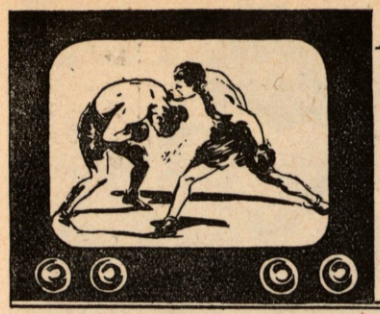
Hulit, of Indian, French and Irish descent, was a bronco buster at the age of 14 in rodeos in western Nebraska, Minnesota, Illinois and Texas. He is an excellent horseman. A serious injury to his foot and a strong will to overcome that handicap started Harold on his boxing career. Winner of the Omaha Golden Gloves tournament, his only loss as an amateur was in the Chicago finals.

A rough and tough type of fighter with a windmill style, Hulit, who turned professional on April 29, 1949, has had about 20 fights and has won the majority of them.

Hulit is managed by James O'Connor of Omaha, Nebr.



Johnny O'Brien of Boston, Mass., a bantamweight.



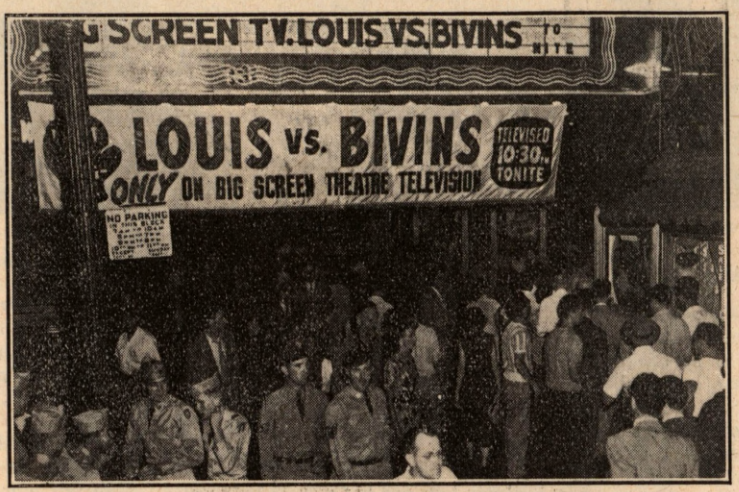
TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

TELEVISION has now grown out of its baby booties and is ready to take giant, far-reaching steps. The opening of the Bell Telephone system's $40,000,000 transcontinental microwave relay to television may bring about vast changes and values in the sports and entertainment fields.

To the owner of the video receiver the entire length and breadth of the United States has been turned into one huge playground, auguring bigger spectacles, better productions and the continuous use of top names in the events brought to them.

Stretching across the land, 107 hilltop towers, about 30 miles apart, now hook up both ends of this great continent. Thirteen million sets in 53 cities having networks connections with a possible 70,000,000 viewers mean that the various big-name sponsors, receiving greater value for their advertising dollar, can afford to toss much more into putting their particular product in the eye of the public.



Signs of the Times? Theatre-TV enters New York City for the first time with the Joe Louis-Jimmy Bivins bout televised from Baltimore, Md., which made a big hit with the Gothamites. The Warner Theatre in Times Square played to a sellout house with the added attraction. Twenty-five theatres throughout the country are now equipped with this type of closed circuit reception.

Gala entertainment shows, the World Series, the Kentucky Derby, the Rose Bowl Game, world championship fights, can now come into the homes of persons 3,000 miles from the scene of action.

It presents a rosy picture indeed to the man who owns one. However, the question in the minds of all is whether these benefits will directly reach the homes of the almost thirteen million set owners or whether Theatre-TV, through some big chain, will gain exclusive rights to such programs.

For the present, Theatre-TV is not the threat it may seem to be. Prohibitive costs of apparatus, maintenance, etc., make it unlikely that programs on the closed circuit will be anything but few and far between.

The initial cost of Theatre-TV—the apparatus—runs from $16,000 to $25,000, depending on whether the RCA or Paramount system is used. Maintenance costs vary but go up to $2,400 a year. Added to that are the little known charges which mushroom with the actual mileage between the city in which the event is taking place and where it is to be received.

Line charges for video (picture) are $1 per mile per hour. Consequently, if a theatre wishes to use ten hours of programs each month and it is 1,000 miles from the scene of the event, this runs into a tidy $10,000. Added to that are the audio (sound) charges (ten cents per mile per hour) of $1,000.

Then come the cost of station connection which, for video, is a flat $200 a month plus $10 per hour of use, and the audio portion which is $20 per month plus $1.75 per hour of use. Loops servicing adds another flat $175 per month plus $3 per quarter mile.

Simple arithmetic clearly shows why theatres throughout the country have not rushed to equip themselves with television apparatus. At the time, for the majority of show houses, the overall cost runs high, much more than the gross receipts will give them.

However, it is highly possible that a vast chain of theatres stretching across the country may be able to make a go of it or that in the near future improved methods may bring down the tremendous cost.

THE theatre-TV grabbed off two more outstanding fights when the Randy Turpin-Ray Robinson world middleweight encounter and the Sandy Saddler-Willie Pep featherweight championship affair were telecast exclusively via a closed circuit.

The middleweight championship bout was seen in twelve theatres in ten cities and the featherweight scrap was carried to twenty theatres in thirteen cities.

New cities joining this network are Minneapolis, Detroit and St. Louis. Pittsburgh, Richmond, Philadelphia, Boston, Albany, Washington, Cleveland, Baltimore, Wilmington, Del., and Chicago are the others. New York naturally, was blacked out as the fights were held at the Polo Grounds and the Yankee Stadium.

However, the morning following both fights the R.K.O. theatres in New York and throughout the country showed the films of the fights. The Turpin-Robinson world-wide film rights were sold for a fabulous minimum of $300,000 with a tremendous possibility that the rakeoff will eventually be much higher. Bids for the home viewing rights also reached $300,000 but the promoters of the show, taking into consideration the fact that their gate would be hurt, that they would be picking up $30,000 from Theatre-TV, and the fact that the film might reap a larger harvest, decided to keep it a closed circuit affair.

Jim Norris, head of the International Boxing Club, stated that it would have cost sponsors $500,000 to keep it on the open circuit.

BITTER was the disappointment in Great Britain when negotiations fell through to broadcast the Turpin-Robinson bout overseas. Both the British Broadcasting Company and Radio Luxemburg (which relays a number of popular sponsored programs back into Britain) failed in their bids. The tremendous natural interest in the fight would have had millions staying up until past two o'clock in the morning to catch the blow-by-blow account.

The B.B.C. has complete and absolute control over radio as well as television. No commercials, no soap operas, or anything

like that. The amounts it can bid, raised from the yearly licensing of sets, is so small as to make big names and big programs prefer to shun the airwaves.

The first televised boxing of any description in Great Britain, long before the Eric Boon-Arthur Danahar match which is generally looked upon as the initial effort, was an exhibition bout between Archie Sexton of Bethnal Green and Laurie Raiteri of Stratford. This was staged at Broadcasting House, the home of the B.B.C., on August 22, 1933.

The first "actual" fight to be televised there was between Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy for the British light-heavyweight championship on April 4, 1938. It was held at Harringay Arena and was won by Harvey on a fifteen-round decision.

The "famous first" attached to the fight between Boon and Danahar, usually called the birth of TV boxing, on February 23, 1939, was that it was publicly screened.

SAM TAUB, a guy with a likeable dial and a well-waxed vocal tube, is one of the pioneers of radio and television sportscasting. The popular master of the mike and a few thousand on-the-spur-of-the-moment well-chosen words has been interviewing personalities of the sports world on his "Hour of Champions" program for twenty years and dates back to the early days when crystal sets were the fashion and you were some pumpkins if you owned a pair of earphones.

He started as a sportscaster in 1922 and first aired a fight over the radio in 1924. Sam has covered practically every championship fight of note since the days of Jess Willard, in addition to over 7,000 other bouts and 800 wrestling matches.

Sam Taub, pioneer radio and television sportscaster, is the conductor of the popular "Hour of Champions" sports program over Station WMGM which has been on the air for twenty consecutive years.

Taub has been on virtually every network and radio station and was the first to use the informal interview type of program in sports, one that has always been extremely popular with the fans because it brings them closer to their heroes. Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Big Bill Tilden, Bobby Riggs, Joe DiMaggio and literally hundreds of others of that caliber have been on Sam Taub's "Hour of Champions."

Sam interviewed Sugar Ray Robinson on his television program when that great fighter was still an amateur and predicted for him a brilliant future in the game. Taub was the last one to have Jim Corbett on the air before the splendid heavyweight champion passed away in 1933.

For twenty years Taub, an eager beaver reporter with a nose for news, was with the *Morning Telegraph* and was at one time its sports editor. He served for a number of years on the staff of THE RING Magazine and is at present the boxing expert for the *Daily Sports Bulletin*. Taub has also been the secretary of the New York Boxing Writers' Association for the past 25 years.

With the advent of television into the sports field Taub was eagerly sought by sponsors of the events and he narrated the first big fight which was TV'ed in this country, the second Maxie Baer-Lou Nova thriller. He was also the first wrestling telecaster and the first to do amateur bouts over the video waves, all these "firsts" over WNBT (New York).

His "Hour of Champions" program, for many years a Sunday morning must for sports fans over WHN (New York), is now heard each Saturday over WMGM (New York) between 12:30 and 1:00 P.M. Television is once more beckoning to one of boxing's prides, a man who can talk so fast that he can fit an hour of champions into thirty minutes.

CHANNEL HOPPING . . . WOR-TV (New York) Sports Director Robert O'Connor has requested permission from Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, to televise over Channel 9 the public hearings on the recent death of Georgie Flores after a knockout.

Main bout fighters appearing in a minimum of ten shows in Chicago Stadium this fall and winter under the auspices of the International Boxing Club will receive a total of $30,000 from television and radio proceeds, an I.B.C. spokesman recently said. This is an increase of $10,000 over the total paid to the fighters last year.

Theatre Network TV, Inc., claims that theatre attendance for the first three fights televised in that manner this year (Louis-Savold, Murphy-LaMotta and Marciano-Layne) was 81,022, while the combined seating capacity of the theatres was only 75,912.

New York City was cut in on theatre network television for the first time with the Joe Louis-Jimmy Bivins bout at Baltimore. It was seen in a half-dozen motion picture houses throughout the five boroughs. Boston also had its first exclusive theatre showing of a major fight that night.

Maybe it wasn't exactly like being at ringside down at Municipal Stadium in Baltimore, but the New York crowd responded with fight club atmosphere. They applauded when Louis was introduced and clapped for Ike Williams when he took a bow. They laughed, applauded, roared and groaned, and seemed only to miss the program, hot dog, ice cream and beer vendors.

Two former champions, Max Baer and Fritzie Zivic, have joined the ranks of ex-fighters who are now in the radio and television field. The former heavyweight champion is affiliated with a San Jose, Calif., radio station, and the one-time welterweight title holder has a sports radio show in Pittsburgh.

Vic Marsillo, popular New Jersey fight manager, who has proved successful and entertaining as a disc jockey, has a nightly radio program coming direct from Jack Dempsey's famous restaurant on Broadway in New York City.

Gene Hamilton, who portrays Dr. Gino on the American Broadcasting Company's radio program, is an ex-professional welterweight fighter. Gene did his fighting in the Mid-West.

Fight fans throughout the country did not go entirely without their nourishment on September 12 and September 26, when the Turpin-Robinson and Saddler-Pep championship matches were closed circuit exclusives. On the former date, Pabst Blue Ribbon presented featherweights Baby Ortiz against Jimmy McAllister over the Columbia Broadcasting System Television and Radio Network from Baltimore, Md., the first time that city has been used as a major fight center on this weekly series. On September 26 from St. Louis, Mo., Freddy Dawson, ranking lightweight contender, traded blows with Virgil Akins.

Barney Ross, former welterweight champion of the world, was the guest television commentator for the Ortiz-McAllister fight, while the week before Joe Louis served in that capacity for Pabst's presentation which featured Archie Moore's one-round knockout of Embrel Davidson at Detroit. They will feature a famous name former boxing champion each week.

Nat Fleischer, appearing on Tex and Jinx McCreary's Manhattan Closeup TV program (WNBT, New York) prior to the big fight, gave a graphic account of why he, one of the two American writers who saw the first fight in London, felt Ray Robinson had lost his title and would regain it at the Polo Grounds. Fleischer had advised Sugar Ray to seek a week's postponement of the London battle to better condition himself. Ray Arcel, Lester Bromberg and Aaron Wilson appeared with Nat on the program.

One of the theatres in Chicago which showed the Robinson-Turpin fight on TV was stormed when eager fans overwhelmed the box office and disrupted traffic. Shortly after, disappointed customers broke the front windows of the theatre and battered down the front doors. Twenty or more persons were cut by flying glass.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

IN a recent edition of THE RING, the wrestling department went all out for the exchange of wrestlers from different parts of the country. Seeing the same old faces in the same spots was bound to hurt the game. Send the boys from the West Coast to the East and the Easterners out West. Mix 'em so as eventually to develop one champion. Let the favorites of the fans in each section of the country be pitted against one another to bring about intersectional rivalry.

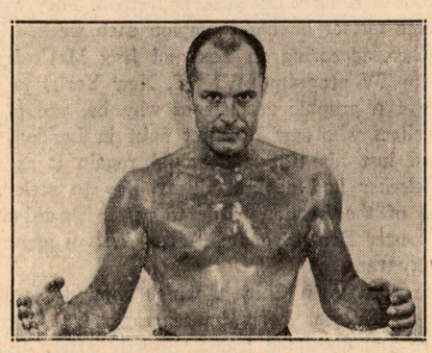
Well, the beginning of such a move is under way. Baron Michele Leone is out on the Pacific Coast once again after a successful invasion of Eastern rings.

Ernie and Emil Dusek, claimants to the tag team championship, are out on the Pacific Coast meeting the cream of the opposition.

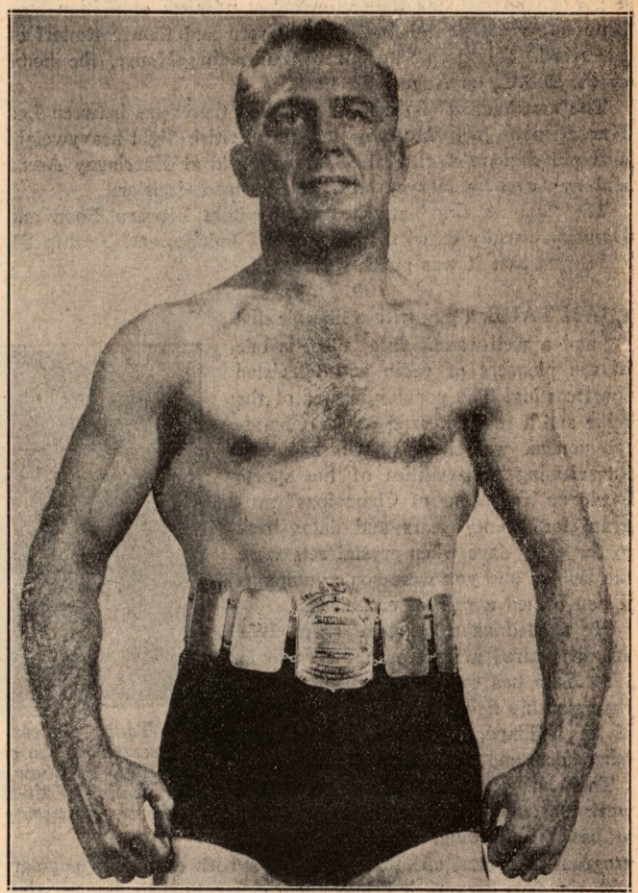
The Japanese Sumo team is coming East. . . . The Great Scott has gone West. . . . The Becker brothers, George and Bobby, have been seen in the South, in the East, and are now back in the West. . . . The trend is on and wrestling will benefit.

SUMO wrestling is here. Right from Japan and into our midst—Sumo wrestling and wrestlers. California has seen them and now the Eastern section of the United States will be treated by Joe Mondt to his importations. Four in number: The Great Maedayama, a 39-year-old all-time great Sumo wrestler; Onoumi, a newcomer; Fujitayma, "the round one"; and last but not least, Takatayama, who toes in on the Fairbanks at a calm 360 pounds.

M. Ahmet, who will shortly appear in American rings. He is being imported from Turkey by "Toots" Mondt.



Jack ("The Spider") Webb, an Australian who has been building up a reputation in New England rings.



National Wrestling Association light-heavyweight champion Andy Tremaine, a fearless Texan who has what it takes.

They're not a light team. There is over 1,200 pounds of Sumo beef distributed among the four.

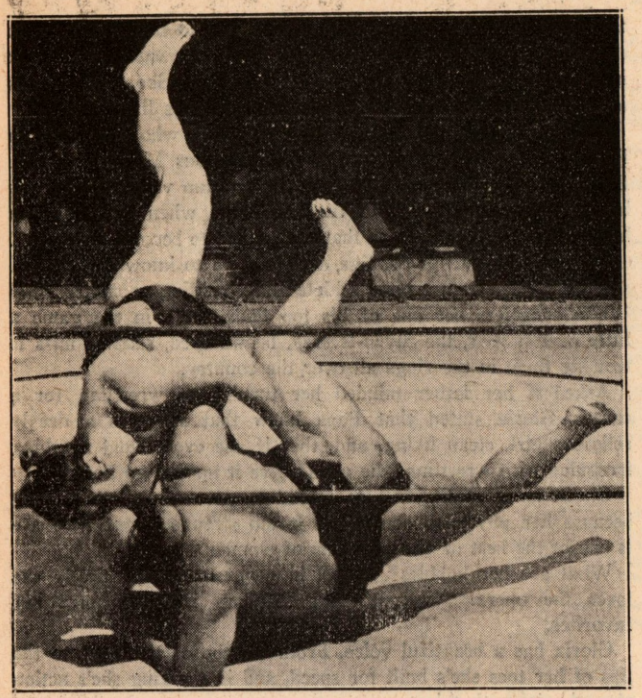
More than a quarter of a century has elapsed since pure Sumo wrestling has been in the States and for our younger fans it goes something like this: Two "Sumos" face each other in a squatting position, they lift up one leg then the other. Next they turn back to back and repeat the ritual. The warm-up is over. The mat is purified with a liberal sprinkling of salt. The two gladiators are ready. The referee, attired in a neat but gaudy gown with shoulders wide and overhanging like Buck Rogers, begins the proceedings by a wave of a brightly painted fan.

Our stalwarts, from a position on all four members, move in in an attempt to secure a hold on the belt of an opponent. The belt is a large, strong affair that is in proportion to the huge bulk it surrounds. Incidentally, their trunks are something new in ring warfare. Well insulated and with nice coverage in front, the rear view shows only the bare facts—so revealing. A fall is interpreted to consist of either of the contestants landing outside the ring or landing on anything but his bare feet. The means used to obtain a fall are not always gentle.

Records of these behemoths date back thousands of years and the sport is to Japan what baseball is to Americans and cricket is to the English. The length and manner of tying the hair denotes the rank of the Sumo wrestler.

Plans are currently under foot to match the Sumo giants with the best of the American wrestlers, but first Americans from coast to coast must see pure Sumo.

We can't wait to see these lads in matches *under our rules* with men like Lou Thesz, Frank Sexton, Gene Stanlee, Antonio Rocco, or any of the other topnotch groaners. It will



Sumo wrestling! Onoumi on top, with the hair-do; Fijitayama on the side, with no hair-do. If either lands with any part other than his feet touching it constitutes a fall.

be a case of heft and durability pitted against suppleness and speed.

Wild Red Barry did pretty well under Sumo rules in a match with Fujitayama when he knocked the Japanese off his feet twice. However, Fuji claimed he wasn't ready.

"LIKE father, like son." That's the case of the new National Wrestling Association light-heavyweight champion, Andy Tremaine.

Andy, born in Tucson, Ariz., 30 years ago, was the son of Tucson's sheriff at the time. Tremaine's father was a sheriff who never packed a gun, even though those were the rough days of the raw West. Pop Tremaine had been a top wrestler and outstanding boxer, so when he had to subdue a bad man or hoodlums—no guns.

Tremaine's fame spread. His fearlessness in catching his man without reaching for a six-shooter became legendary. He'd either twist a hoodlum into knots or put a knot on his chin with a horny fist. At 15, Andy became highly interested in athletics, due to his father's influence.

Andy's father talked to him regarding his future and the line of sport he might possibly follow. When Andy replied that he wanted to be both a boxer and a wrestler, the elder Tremaine said, "You can't become proficient in both. Take up one and make a success of that. Be better than anyone else in that sport which you like, but not in two, or more. But wait a few years before deciding which one you prefer."

Two years later, Andy decided that it would be wrestling for him, and he promised his father that he would try and become the best in that line of sport.

That promise was fulfilled on April 18, 1950, when Tremaine defeated Monte LaDue in El Paso, Tex., for the light-heavyweight championship of the National Wrestling Association. This outstanding contest was approved and sanctioned by Col. Harry Landry of Friars Point, Miss., the president of the N.W.A., governing body of wrestling.

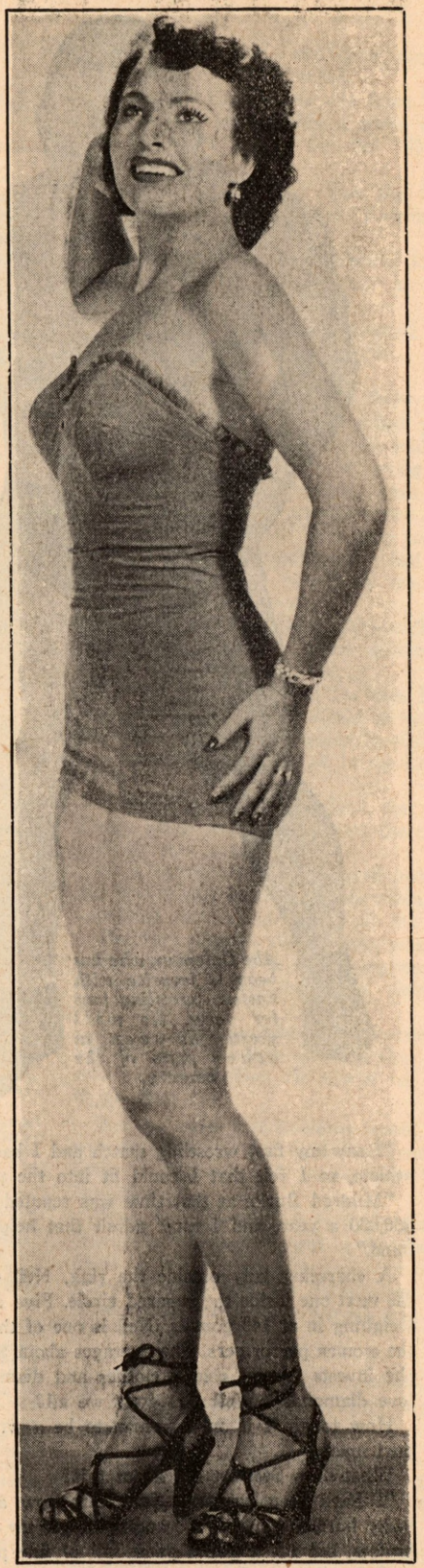
Andy's only regret now is that his father is not alive to see the results of his wisdom in advising him years ago to stick to one sport and become the best in that line. Tremaine wants to meet any and all challengers.

IN a sport approved in 43 of the United States, namely, wrestling, with the participants being the weaker sex, Nell Stewart is often referred to as the Betty Grable of the women's mat world.

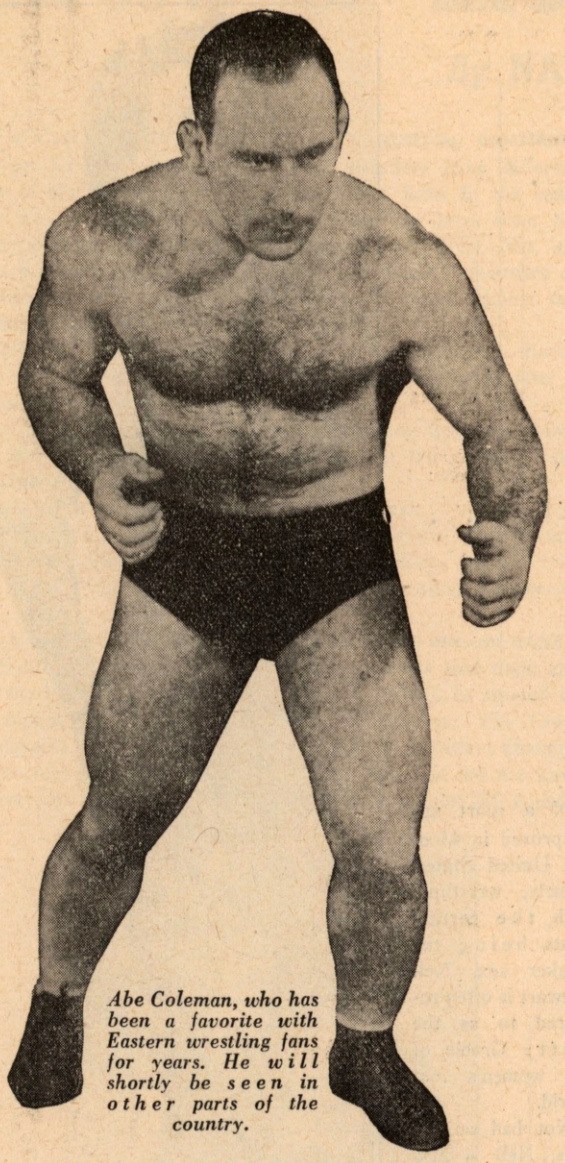
Not bad on the eyes, Nell is also a busy and capable performer. She has come a long way from that restaurant in Birmingham, Ala., where her meager tips and small salary helped support her mother and two brothers.

Nell's father had passed on when she was only 14, resulting in her being the main support of her family. Education had to go by the boards, as did the good times that other youngsters have as part of their daily diet. Hard work and sacrifice have been her lot, but now she is reaping the result. Her mother has her own home, her two brothers are in good schools and getting all that she missed. "I'm really prouder of that achievement than anything I received in the ring against tough opposition," she says.

What started Stewart on a wrestling career? It was in 1942.



Gloria Barattini, a newcomer to the mat wars, who is quickly making her way to the top.



Abe Coleman, who has been a favorite with Eastern wrestling fans for years. He will shortly be seen in other parts of the country.

"I saw my first wrestling match and I had been a fairly good athlete, so I felt that I could fit into the picture," she related.

"Mildred Burke at that time was reputed to be making about $30,000 a year, and I must admit that helped me make up my mind."

A charming lady outside the ring, Nell can be as rough as the next one inside the squared circle. Five feet, four inches tall, weighing in at 140 pounds, Nell is one of the top figures among the women performers. She averages about $10,000 a year, which she invests in real estate, clothes and diamonds. Says Nell, "I love diamonds." Well . . . don't we all?

How tough is it on a woman to be a wrestler? Do they get hurt much?

What does Stewart say about this?

"I have been wrestling for years now and I've never been badly hurt, although," she added, "I get my share of bumps and bruises, but it's a grand game full of fine people and I love it, as I do all sports."

WRESTLING, like other sports, has performers from all walks of life, the poor, rich and the indifferent. Nell Stewart is the story of a pretty girl who made the jump from rags to riches while another 21-year-old beauty who has made wrestling her vocation made the jump from mink to mink via the wrestling holds. Her name is Gloria Barattini.

Her father owns a 400-acre farm just outside of Baltimore, gas stations, grocery stores, miscellaneous real estate . . . and he has promised Gloria that when she weds he will bequeath her a $75,000 bungalow. She quit a life of late to bed and later to rise, of voice lessons with the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore, piano lessons and an easy life. She quit all this for a hard training, and the grind of an athlete's life.

Her great aunt was the Countess Angelini, who once sang in Rome's Royal Palace and at the world famous Malerno Chapel. Possessed of a high-powered dramatic soprano voice, Gloria was headed for a future behind the headlights when suddenly she became possessed of the idea that she wanted to become a wrestler.

Why, is anyone's guess. She doesn't seem to know herself, but she has always been a good athlete and wrestling promoter Billy Wolfe considers her one of his top finds. Only in the game a little over a year, the raven-tressed, brown-eyed, shapely miss is wowing them in the rings all over the country.

Asked if her father minded her turning to wrestling for a career, Gloria stated that Papa knew that she was a deeply religious girl, clean living, and, that if she ever found anything irregular with wrestling, she would give it up and go home.

Gloria as a youngster was forced to give up ballet dancing because her physician considered it too strenuous, yet here she is one of the best of the new crop of women wrestlers.

What are her hobbies? Sports in general and specifically she loves the opera. "Carmen" and "Madam Butterfly" are her favorites.

Gloria has a beautiful voice. From the top of her head to the tips of her toes she's built for speed, and in the ring she's action plus. A girl with talent.

BILL JOHNSTON, JR., is coming into his own as a wrestling impresario. He and Abe Coleman have announced the opening of what they call the New York Wrestling Booking Agency with 45 of the nation's better wrestlers signed up.

Bill, the son of the famous boxing promoter and manager of seven world champions, co-promoted three Madison Square Garden shows last winter and was the promoter for the Mrs. Randolph Hearst Milk Fund wrestling card held at the Yankee Stadium last year. Young Johnston spent over a year as the CBS-TV network wrestling commentator.

His partner, Abe Coleman, known in wrestling circles as "Little Giant" because of his compact build (five feet, four inches, 220 pounds), will not only aid in the promotions but

(Continued on page 43)

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

THE body of Sgt. 1/c John Rice, Winnebago, Nebr., Indian, who was denied burial in an "all white" cemetery in Sioux City, was laid to rest with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery. Rice was well known as a boxer in his youth and gained considerable fame around Sioux City for his ability with the gloves. Rice loved boxing but above all he loved his country. There is no color line in boxing and there is no color line when one offers his services to his country.

Sergeant Rice was 37 years old and was born in the town of Winnebago a short distance from Sioux City. When the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, he enlisted in the army. He served in the South Pacific and was wounded. When the war ended he stayed in the army. He was last home in July, 1950, to visit his wife and three youngsters. He went to Korea a short time later, and was killed in action Sept. 6, 1950, while with the 1st Cavalry Division. His fistic ability served him well in the service. He was fearless—so he was appointed an infantry scout, one of the most dangerous of army assignments and that is where life ended for John Rice.

Sioux City is not to blame for the occurrence at the cemetery. The Memorial Park Cemetery is out of the jurisdiction of the city limits. It is a privately incorporated group working and selling lots within the city limits. To have such discrimination because of color, race or faith is a disgrace. The action of President Truman for having the body of Sgt. Rice taken to the national cemetery is a commendable one. Here he will lie alongside of the bodies of some 74,000 other fighting men of all colors, races and creeds.

On August 21 at Wayne, Neb.—Billy Haley of Sioux Falls, S. D., former Golden Gloves champion from Sioux City, scored a decision over Joe Combs, former Wayne State boxer in a feature bout of a boxing card sponsored by the Lions Club. Keith Boughn, of Wayne, made his professional debut when he battled to a draw with Wayne DeCora in four rounds. In the wrestling bout Donna Marie and Betty Hawkins, girl wrestlers, staged a fast bout with Donna Marie winning two out of three falls. Mike DiBiase scored over the Golden Terror in 30 minutes to win the time-limit match.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS: With the indoor boxing and wrestling season just around the corner we should have considerable action in this department next month. . . . Joe Walcott heavyweight champion did exhibition stops around Iowa—waking up the fistic-minded. More champions should make exhibition tours—but they should keep their terms within reason. . . . Remember our address is 2206 North Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Iowa. . . . Our phone number is 8-6849. Have your news in our hands by the fifth of each month. See you next month.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By Max Yeargain

HARRY KID MATTHEWS is being considered for a fight here. Kansas City promoters would like to show Matthews—providing they can get together on terms with Matthews' astute manager Jack Hurley. Hurley, unlike many managers, wants his protege to fight "somebody," realizing that is the only way to draw money at the box office. But finding an opponent for the Seattle Slasher is no easy task. Few managers, if any, who have a coming prospect are willing to toss their charge in against Matthews.

Hurley spiked rumors that Matthews had not been offered a spot in Madison Square Garden by Jim Norris. "Norris offered us a recent shot," said Hurley, "but prior commitments on the coast made it impossible at this time." Knowing Hurley personally through the years, the writer knows that Jack's word is his bond, so until Matthews' West Coast bookings are fulfilled the Kid will be unavailable for a Kansas fight.

Frankie Gatto, Kansas City's dapper, cigar smoking' matchmaker, will stage fights here as soon as the many conventions are out of the way in Kansas City's Auditorium. Alvin Williams, Oklahoma City's full-blooded Caddo Indian, has already been offered a spot against Major Jones, cagey Kansas Citian, who is one of the game's toughest middleweights. Such well known midwest fighters as Ray Lee, Fernando Rivera, Billy Crawford, Bill Sudduth and Bobby Spaeth, Kansas' heavyweight champion are slated to appear in Kansas City during the coming fall and winter months.

Tommy O'Loughlin, cagy manager, who steered Jackie Graves to the top, is now promoting at Sioux City, Ia., and will feature hard hitting Nelson Levering, Omaha Indian. Harold Hulitt, Levering's half brother who has appeared on several cards at Wichita, Topeka and Omaha recently lost his left arm in an auto accident. His many followers will be sorry to learn of Hulitt's misfortune.

Your correspondent may be contacted by writing Max Yeargain, 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka, Kans., or dialing 3-7084.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By Billy Colbert

TONY STECHER and Jack Raleigh, Minneapolis and St. Paul promoters, are busy lining up attractions for the fall season. The fight clubs have been totally dark here during the summer months because there is no place to hold fights. The expense with promoting outdoors is too big a gamble.

Glen Flanagan, St. Paul featherweight, is getting ready for the fall season. Glen is one of the best featherweights and is a good attraction around the northwest.

Del Flanagan, St. Paul lightweight, has been training at a Lake resort all summer.

Chief Crazy Horse, welterweight globe trotter who was a big attraction in the Twin Cities, is fighting down in Florida. The Chief seems to improve with age. He has had over 300 fights in the last 15 years.

The best drawing card around the Twin Cities is Jackie Graves, the Austin, Minn., featherweight.

Marv Fields, the amateur champion of St. Paul, has been winning all his fights over in Korea. He won the middleweight championship in his division

---

Floyd Hagan, one of the hardest punchers in the pro ranks around here a few years ago is now overseas working on a defense job for Uncle Sam. Dick Lancette, another boxer, is also on a defense job overseas in Iran. Clarence Nelson, the old professor and instructor, a good amateur twenty years back is now a chef at one of the leading hotels in the Twin Cities.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

ON August 21 at Denver, Corky Gonzales, Rocky Mountain featherweight champion, won a hairline decision over Charley Riley, St. Louis. The fight was billed as Corky's big test and over 3600 fans paid $7500 for the privilege of seeing their fistic pride make good. After watching Gonzales and Riley fight for ten rounds with both boys giving and taking plenty on close to even terms, the general opinion was "Our Corky has made the big time."

Riley provided the crowd with the biggest thrill when in the first round he caught Corky with an overhand right that sent the Denver Lad to the canvas. Corky left jabbed his way out of any difficulty he might have been in.

In the preliminaries: Billy Sanchez TKO'ed Carmen Venuto in the fifth; Tommy Manyos, Denver, decisioned Teddy Roberts, St. Louis, in a four round featherweight scrap; Kid Griffin, Denver, KO'ed Russell Rose, Lowry Field, in the third and Jasper Colson, Fitzsimmons Hospital light-heavyweight, won over George Harvay in a slow four rounder.

On Sept. 5 at Denver—Lowry Field—Bob Golden, Lowry heavyweight, won a ten round decision over Willie Clemmons, Indianapolis, in a Service boxing show. Carmen Venuto, Clinton, N. J.. lightweight, decisioned Billy Sanchez in the feature preliminary. In other bouts: Harold White TKO'ed Bob Johnson in the third of a welterweight scrap; Rusty Medina, won over Al Marbero in a featherweight clash; Lee Forsight, middleweight, decisioned Walt Dasteit; featherweight Vernon Rivers nodded Baby Manuelo, and welterweight Buck Dwayne won over Al Buford.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

RANDY-RAY SET FOR THIRD

(Continued from page 6)

ACTION in the middleweight class certainly has not been lacking. The title has changed hands no fewer than three times this year.

First, Robinson knocked out Jake LaMotta in thirteen rounds in Chicago on February 14, 1951, and then came the Robinson-Turpin exchanges.

The quick shift of the title from Turpin back to Robinson within a space of two months set a record for the 160-pound division.

It was quicker, even, than the famous exchange between Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke.

On September 7, 1908, Ketchel lost the title to Papke by a knockout in twelve rounds in Los Angeles.

On November 26, Ketchel stopped Papke in eleven heats in San Francisco.

AFTER the London fight, there was a lot of talk about the rabbit punch.

Turpin used that blow aplenty and later Nat Fleischer quoted Ray as having complained that those punches were foul. Robbie recanted, with the assistance of his official family. In New York, Ray told the scribes that the illegal punch had been used but would be banned in the Polo Grounds affair.

In the New York fight, Turpin did not use the much-discussed rabbit wallop. Not once did he attempt its use.

There were two reasons for this. In the first place, Randy was afraid to take to the rabbit. In the second place, he could not stay inside the way he had in the London fight.

Robinson learned, in England, that to let Turpin come inside and remain there consistently was fatal.

As a consequence, Ray moved inside in the first round at the Polo Grounds, and kept that tactical advantage all the way.

The fact remains that Turpin was outmaneuvered, and it is my conviction that he was out on his feet when Goldstein intervened.

When Turpin returned to his corner, he slid down without even noticing that there was no seat for him. He almost fell back to the floor.

It is my belief that Robinson would have won in fifteen if the fight had gone the limit. I disagree with those who think otherwise.

There was a killer look in Ray's eyes on that warm September night by the Harlem River. He was out for revenge, out to repair his pride and his rating, and this Robinson guy can be a very mean man with his gloves on.

THE Polo Grounds fight exceeded the fondest expectations of the International Boxing Club.

It had a gate of $767,630, and what with television and movie revenues, the gross climbed to an amazing $1,092,630. The net for all was $628,303.94.

Robinson collected $248,491.18, against the $80,000 tops for his ring career in the London fight.

Turpin got $207,075.99, far and away more than anything he ever before had got, by something like 75 per cent. Small wonder that Randolph wants a third shot!

It was the richest non-heavyweight fight in boxing history.

SEND US YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TODAY

AN OLD HAND IN SPORTS

By THE ROVING REPORTER

IN his 66 years of life, Roderick (Jess) M'Mahon, first boxing matchmaker of the new Madison Square Garden in 1925, will tell you that he has never taken a drink or smoked a cigarette.

Whether this accounts for Jess' springy step and hale and hearty condition or whether his constant activity as a promoter in every major sport for more than 40 years keeps him in such good shape is a moot point.

For the past 20 years the gray-haired veteran has been connected with wrestling promotions. His career as a sports impresario began with semi-pro baseball, but he is best remembered as a boxing man.

Jess, now with the Dusek wrestling combine, unlike most

"THE COPS WOULD HAUL THE ANNOUNCER..AWAY TO THE HOOSEGOW..AND THE GAME WOULD GO ON...."

members of the boxing old guard, is not particularly talkative. He greeted your RING reporter, a friend of long standing, with the assertion that our appearance brought back memories of the old days at the Commonwealth Sporting Club in Harlem, where Jess held forth with conspicuous success for many years.

"Yes, I guess it does," I said. "The Commonwealth was a great spot and how you used to pack them in every Saturday night.

"Still," I pondered, "it figured to be that way. Remember the fighters who used to show there, and against good opponents, too—Tiger Flowers, Charley Phil Rosenberg, Chick Suggs, Al Brown, Canada Lee and Kid Chocolate, among other stars?"

"Yes, those were great days," agreed Mr. M'Mahon. "I went into the Commonwealth back in 1921. From there I went into the Garden, working as matchmaker for Tex Rickard in 1925 and stayed there a couple of years."

AFTER leaving Manhattan College back in 1908, Jess drifted into semi-pro baseball. At Olympic Field, in the same Harlem district where he was born, Jess put on Sunday baseball games featuring the then celebrated Lincoln Giants, a great Negro club.

New York State had a law prohibiting Sunday baseball which created some difficulties, but Jess had a way of dealing with them. He established a spirit of cooperation with Tammany Hall, which in those days held New York in a political vise.

The Sunday crowd would fill the park, then an announcer would bellow forth the starting lineup, etc. No sooner would this ritual be finished, than the announcer would be carted off to the hoosegow by the constabulary in enforcement of the Sunday baseball ban.

This accomplished, the game would proceed. After spending the night in jail, the announcer would be turned loose the next day.

"How did just pinching one guy square things and what about the admission charges?" I wondered out loud.

Jess grinned mischievously.

"Well, you see, technically, nobody paid any admission," he disclosed. "We sold programs at the gate and you couldn't get in unless you bought a program, so that was that. Somebody had to be arrested to cover up the police, so we put a guy on the payroll just to spend every Sunday in jail."

"What a way to make a living!" I laughed. "How did he get out so easy the next morning?" I inquired.

"Since nobody had paid any admission to get in, the guy wasn't guilty of running the game so he would be discharged," explained M'Mahon.

When Jess' son Vince and I had finished chuckling over this one, he continued.

"We had some Negro ball players on that team who were better than Jackie Robinson. Fellows like John Henry Lloyd, Cyclone Joe Williams, Home Run Johnson and Rube Foster. They were barred from the big leagues but they were the best."

BASEBALL games were only staged one day a week by Jess, so in between times, he tackled boxing. He was equally successful there.

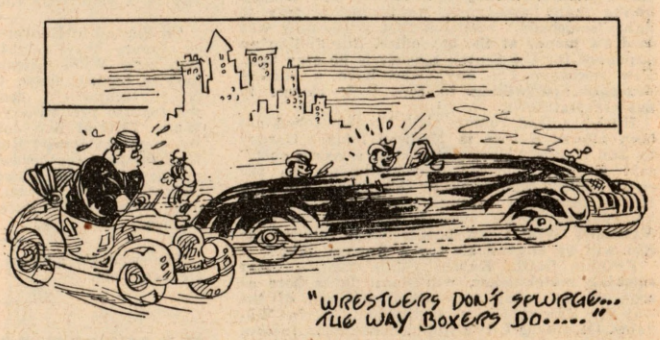
"I put on my first fights at the old Harlem Club on 125th Street, near where I was born. I had Leach Cross fight Joe Rivers at old Manhattan Casino. Sam Langford fought Wills for me there, too.

"I'll always remember the fight between Benny Leonard and Frankie Conifrey at the Star Casino on 107th Street. What a riot that turned out to be! Things got so rough that Commissioner Fred Wenck wound up hiding under the ring," recalled Jess.

"All that was during the Frawley Law days. When the Walker Law came in, I took over the Commonwealth. For some years after the Walker Law went into effect, there was an unwritten rule against mixed bouts. When they finally broke through with Danny Edwards boxing Irish Johnny Curtin down at the old Pioneer Club in 1922, we really started to roll in my club," Jess went on.

"A couple of standbys up there were Chick Suggs and Tiger Flowers. They're not mentioned often when people talk about great fighters, but they were great just the same. Flowers, you know, beat Greb for the title while I was matchmaking for the Garden, in 1926. That was the first time a Negro fighter had fought for a title in this country since Johnson beat Jeffries. And Suggs—well, he was a wonder until making weight for Bushey Graham ruined him," continued M'Mahon.

Jess marvels at the opportunities offered Negro boxers today in contrast to when he was promoting boxing.



"WRESTLERS DON'T SPLURGE... THE WAY BOXERS DO....."

"Just imagine," he says, "here's Johnny Saxton, a kid with just 16 pro fights, headlining in the Garden! Why, Panama Joe Gans, a great man, never got that far, and poor old Sam Langford only topped a Garden card once."

In his promotorial rambles, Jess didn't miss basketball or football.

"On Sunday nights, up at the *(Continued on page 35)*

AN OLD HAND IN SPORTS

(Continued from page 34)

Commonwealth, we ran pro basketball with the Commonwealth Big Five. The boys were so good they later became the Renaissance Big Five, rated the best team in the country I also tried promoting football at Olympic Field and had as the star of the team a fellow named Bunker, a great All-American from West Point."

M'Mahon's tenure as Garden matchmaker was distinguished by the Maloney-Delaney fight which drew a phenomenal gate as compared to even these inflationary times—$200,000 indoors. The Paul Berlenbach-Jack Delaney bout, which opened the big arena, was another of his offerings. This set a high mark of $148,155 for gate receipts, too.

TIME has proven that uneasy lies the seat that fills the Garden matchmaker's chair, so in 1928 it was back to the Commonwealth for Mr. M'Mahon, with Al Weill pairing the pugilists for him.

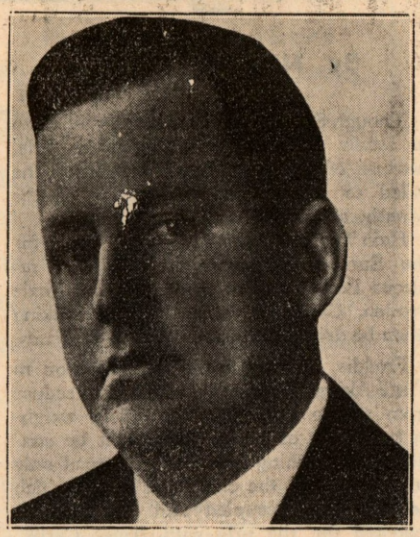
Most small boxing clubs were set-ups for the depression that gripped the early thirties and the Commonwealth was no exception In conjunction with Humbert J. Fugazy, Jess took a flier at promoting boxing in Brooklyn at Ebbets Field. The pair put on Kid Chocolate vs. Dominick Petrone and Heeney vs. Campolo. The attendance was poor in that era of the unemployed, and Jess drifted into wrestling by way of a small arena in Hempstead, L. I., near his Bell Harbour home, where he's lived for the past 25 years.

McMahon first attracted real attention among the followers of the padded gloves when he was conducting the Olympic Skating Rink, from 1905-1911. At the same time, Jess was running fight shows at what was then known as the Empire A. C on fight nights, and Manhattan Casino other evenings. It was at the old Empire A. C. that the famous Leach Cross-Joe Rivers lightweight battle was held, a contest that set an attendance record for the time, no less than 16,000 persons crowding into every inch of space available to witness what was then, and would be today, one of the most stirring battles in the division.

Business picking up, enterprising McMahon brothers took over the St. Nicholas Rink. It was for the Rink that Jess paid a visit to the Boxing Commission with a request to stage a heavyweight bout between Jack Johnson, then world's champion, and Joe Jeannette, who, like Johnson, was at the top of his form.

This was in 1912, when Johnson's shadow was in the public eye more through his gay carousing than his activities in the squared circle. The fight solons promptly ordered thumbs down on the affair.

McMahon introduced New Yorkers to staging short fights, at least of shorter duration than the 20 and 25 round affairs to which they had been accustomed. At the Rink he put on a card of three ten-rounders, one of these being the great Johnny Dundee-Young Wagner encounter that drew a gate of $8,200, with each of the main event principals receiving ten per cent, except Wagner. "And if you don't think that was a lot of money in those days, ask Dundee how he felt when he got his $820?"



JESS M'MAHON

Dick Curley was Wagner's manager at the time of the fight with Dundee, and when the time came to settle on the money end for the bout, prior to signing contracts for the match, Curley held out for a guarantee, believing that no house could go eight "grand" at any time. McMahon guaranteed Wagner a flat $500, "and what Curley didn't have to say when he learned what he lost by taking the guarantee is hardly worth mentioning," was McMahon's comment.

The Empire A. C. was moved up to 107th Street and Park Avenue, where the Star Casino and Uptown Lenox club has been operating in late years. Until the Frawley Law went into effect Jess arranged the cards. It was at this club, in 1914, that Young Brown, then only a newcomer in the lightweight division, scored a knockdown over Benny Leonard, whose sun was rising.

Up to the time of the institution of the Walker Law, McMahon had never had a written contract with any fighter or manager. Everything was verbal, "and Jess' word was, and still is, as good as gold," any manager who had dealings with him in those days, and these, will tell you.

When the Walker Law came into being, on May 14, 1921, there was a wild scramble among the promoters to locate clubs. Lew Raymond secured the Commonwealth. The club would not pay. Chubby little Tom McArdle of Queensboro A. C. fame, then tried his hand. After several shows McArdle left the key under the doormat.

Then Jess, with Eddie, and Gus Amos, appeared in August, 1921. He made $100 clear on the first one, "and we made money on every show after that, running year in and year out, summer and winter, rain or shine."

The condition of retired fighters is of much importance to M'Mahon, since in his position as treasurer of the National Sports Alliance, he is responsible for the disbursement of funds to ex-boxers and fight people who apply for assistance.

Jess has handled this ticklish detail with extreme discretion and efficiency for many years.

"I'm prouder of the good the Alliance has done than I could ever be of any sports promotion," he declares. "Any organization would be lucky to have such officers as we have in Commissioner Eddie Eagan, Nat Fleischer and Grover Whalen. It's really a privilege to work with that type of person and I hope I'm spared to work along with them and for the Alliance for many years to come."

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. J. A. Visites

THE BOXING SEASON, with two new promoters, got under way on September 15th, with the Ciro Morasen vs. Johnny Carr bout at the Sports Palace. Morasen has beaten Miguel Acevedo, Batt Martinez and stopped Bobby Brooks during the year, while American Negro Carr is well known to Cuban fans as he lost and drew with Luis Galvani this year. . . . Galvani appeared on the same day at Santiago de Cuba, fighting former flyweight champ, Tomas Vega, in a bantamweight title bout. . . . Diego Sosa and Luis Galvani will follow the Morasen vs. Carr bout at the Palace.

Kid Gavilan, welter king of the world, according to N. Y. Commission and N.B.A., will fight at the Sports Palace against Tuzo Portuguez in a ten-round non-title bout on October 4th. . . . Gavilan recently won a disputed 15-rounder at the Garden to retain his title with Billy Graham. . . . Omelio Agramonte, heavyweight champion, again lost to Pittsburgh's Bob Baker, in a ten-rounder, and had to come up eight times from the canvas. . . . Fernando Balido, who handles both Gavilan and Agramonte, let go Omelio after the Baker fight. . . . Agramonte is now under contract to the new promoter of Havana, Mr. Pellegrin, who wants to match the Camaguey Negro against either Ezzard Charles or Joey Maxim.

Black Pico is back in Havana, and will probably go with Morasen to Europe.

Panama's Federico Plummer will probably be imported for two or three fights here. . . . His adversaries will sure be Morasen, Sosa or Galvani . . . perhaps the three of them.

Kid Charolito, recently crowned king of the Cuban welters (pardon, Mr. Gavilan), lost a close, disputed verdict in Costa Rica against Tuzo Portuguez. . . . That's the reason why it will be Portuguez and not Charolito, who will fall.

Wrestling is being well conducted here by the Oscar Martinez-Conill combine. Full houses are in attendance.

ARUBA, N.W.I., RING NEWS

By Jimmy Lambert

BOXING certainly needs a good stimulant in Aruba. Promoter Croes put on an excellent card for the evening of Aug. 19, at the National Arena but less than 300 fans showed up to enjoy it. In the main event of ten rounds, Battling Nelson, 162, Santo Domingo, an ex-Golden Glover, easily decisioned popular Kid Avendano, 152 Venezuela.

One of the two semi-final bouts scheduled for eight rounds ended abruptly in the first round when Colorado Kid, 142, Curacao, scored a KO over Nestor Moreno, 139, Venezuela. Moreno, who was floored in the opening of the round by a left hook did not attempt to rise until the count was over and then he complained of a pain in the back of his neck. A doctor's examination showed no injuries.

The bout of the evening was another eight-rounder in which highly favored Juan Lopez, 132, Venezuela, was held to a draw by El Tigre, 125, Aruba. This was a slugfest from the opening round to the finish and both boys were well applauded by the crowd for their efforts.

In a six-round preliminary, Saga Pinto, 158, Aruba, scored a very unpopular decision over Kid Bellot, 158, St. Lucia, who should have received the nod according to the fans and the writer.

In an opening three-round amateur bout, Kid Mingo, 148, Aruba, decisioned Rubio Ruben, 148, Aruba.

ORDER YOUR
RING SUBSCRIPTION TODAY

Robinson is Fighter of Month

By NAT FLEISCHER

Ray Robinson

SUGAR RAY ROBINSON, who was dethroned by Randy Turpin in their London bout, regained the world middleweight championship by stopping the Britisher in the tenth round at the Polo Grounds and gained the "Fighter of the Month" Award. Ray and Randy have exchanged places in the ratings, with Randy again heading the challenger's post, as the world's ranking middleweight contender.

Gil Turner's feat of stopping Ike Williams, former world lightweight king, in ten rounds, was another of the month's top performances. He has reached a point in his career where he looms as an excellent prospect to win the welterweight crown eventually. He has made more progress than any other lad who has come up from the novice class within two years. In twenty-four fights he has scored twenty knockouts and among his victims are boys of class.

Bob Baker, who looms as a challenger for world heavyweight honours, has advanced over Clarence Henry and Roland LaStarza. He is the best heavyweight prospect other than Marciano.

Though Sandy Saddler stopped Willie Pep to retain the world's featherweight title, because of his rough-house exhibition, he failed to be honored as Fighter of the Month, sharing it with Ray Robinson.

Hein Ten Hoff who beat Jack Gardner for the European heavyweight title, has replaced Lee Savold as ninth man and Fitzie Pruden, Canadian welter lost his ranking when he dropped the duke to Don Williams

Freddie Dawson lost a split decision to Virgil Akins. The fact that he had to reduce from 141 to 137½ after the official weigh-in by means of steam baths must be considered in ranking him. He's dropped only one place from the challenger's post which he has long occupied and Art Aragon, matched for the title with James Carter, has replaced him.

The defeat of Fabela Chavez by Lauro Salas who thereby won the California state crown, puts Salas in and Chavez out of the ratings. Red Top Davis who whipped Corky Gonzales has joined the ranks of the elite and is placed eighth among the feathers. Gonzales injured his right hand.

Ray Famechon, who drew with the Italian feather king, Ernesto Formenti in an overweight match, has retained his post but his victor has been given a ranking position.

As in past months, the top men in the light-heavyweight division were busy. Champion Joey Maxim retained his crown by outclassing Bob Murphy. Archie Moore continued his triumphant march, icing Embrell Davidson, a promising young Mid-Westerner, and Harry Matthews stopped Jose Basore and Dave Whitlock.

Besides the world middleweight championship fight, in which Turpin lost to Robinson, two other title holders in that division engaged in contests. Dave Sands, Australian and British Empire champion, outpointed Duggie Miller, and Laurent Dauthuille, French title holder, outpointed Eugene Hairston in a close contest. Carl Olson, Hawaiian crown wearer, beat Bobby Jones.

Kid Gavilan retained his American title by edging out a decision over Billy Graham.

Still another champion was seen in action when Jimmy Carter, lightweight king, faced Art Aragon in a non-title bout in California and lost a split decision. Tommy McGovern became the British champion when he stopped Billy Thompson in forty-five seconds, and Paddy DeMarco, fighting Sandy Saddler, the feather king, in an overweight match, won from Sandy in ten rounds. Saddler stopped Hermie Freeman. Charley Riley, fighting as a lightweight, lost to Joe Lopez, and Eddie Chavez beat Manuel Ortiz.

Henry Davis got back in the ranking class by his victory over Enrique Bolanos.

In the featherweight division, Corky Gonzales added Charley Riley to his list of victims and clinched his place in the ratings.

One of the best feats of the month was the quick knockout scored by Vic Toweel, world bantam king, in his fight with Bobby Boland, whom he stopped in 2.46 of the first round, and Peter Keenan's triumph

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 1, 1951

HEAVYWEIGHTS (*Over 175 pounds*)	*LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 175 pounds*)	*MIDDLEWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 160 pounds*)	*WELTERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 147 pounds*)
World's Champion Jersey Joe Walcott	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Sugar Ray Robinson	World's Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Randolph Turpin	Kid Gavilan (American Champion)
2—Joe Louis	Harry Matthews	Dave Sands	Billy Graham
3—Rocky Marciano	Don Cockell	Laurent Dauthuille	Charley Humez (European Champion)
4—Bob Baker	Bob Satterfield	Robert Villemain	Gil Turner
5—Clarence Henry	Bob Murphy	Walter Cartier	Johnny Bratton
6—Roland LaStarza	Harold Johnson	Rocky Graziano	Eddie Thomas
7—Rex Layne	Don Bucceroni	Ronnie Delaney	Charley Fusari
8—Cesar Brion	Wesbury Bascom	Eugene Hairston	Johnny Saxton
9—Hein Ten Hoff	Yolende Pompee	Rocky Castellani	Mickey Tollis
10—Lee Savold	Jake LaMotta	Terry Moore	Don Williams

LIGHTWEIGHTS (*Not exceeding 135 pounds*)	*FEATHERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 126 pounds*)	*BANTAMWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 118 pounds*)	*FLYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 112 pounds*)
World's Champion James Carter	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Art Aragon	Willie Pep	Peter Keenan	Terry Allen
2—Freddie Dawson	Ray Famechon	Jimmy Carruthers	Vic Herman
3—Joe Brown	Roy Ankarah	Luis Romero	Teddy Gardner
4—Luther Rawlings	Ronnie Clayton	Jean Sneyers	Jimmy Laffin
5—Paddy DeMarco	Ernesto Formenti	Elley Bennett	Louis Skena
6—Ike Williams	Percy Bassett	Maurice Sandeyron	Charley Bohbot
7—Del Flanagan	Federico Plummer	Emile Chemana	Nazzareni Gianelli
8—Johnny Gonsalves	Red Top Davis	Gianni Zuddas	Norman Tennant
9—Henry Davis	Corky Gonzales	Hadi Tijani	Juan Diaz II
10—Virgil Akins	Lauro Salas	Tommy Proffitt	Black Pico

over Luis Romero to win the European crown. Jimmy Carruthers, Australian champ, scored his eighth knockout in ten bouts by stopping Enrique Morales.

The bantams were extremely busy, especially the sectional champions. Fernando Gagnon, Canadian title holder, drew with Dado Marino and kayoed Merril Olmstead, while Scottish title holder Eddie Carson beat Jimmy Webster. Gagnon is about ready for international ratings.

The leading results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Joe Louis scored the eighth straight victory of his comeback by outpointing Jimmy Bivins, 10.

Rocky Marciano stopped Freddie Beshore, 4.

Bob Baker iced Dale Hall, 3. Joe Baksi started his comeback by defeating Art Henri, 10. Aaron Wilson kayoed Elkins Brothers, 8. Heinz Nauhaus flattened Piet Wilde, 2. Gene Jones kayoed Richard Grupe, 4.

Archie McBride decisioned Red Applegate, 12. Tommy Farr won over Steve McCall, 10. Kurt Schiegal became Austrian champion by outpointing Hein Weiser, 12, and edged out Heinz Titze, 10. Frank Walshaw decisioned Les Johnson, 8.

Agostino Guedes kayoed Charlie White, 1, and then was stopped by Danny Bucceroni, 6. Rocky Jones outpointed Jimmy Rouse, 8. Jimmy Ayres kayoed Mike Bernardo, 3. George Tsaldaris outpointed Dave Souza, 4.

Terry McDonald whipped Alec Ronan, 6. Coley Wallace stopped Billy Sawyer, 2. Al Schlimm rocked Earl Taylor, 4.

Bob Warren decisioned Pennie Harrison, 4. Ben Miller knocked out Dick Walsh, 2. Jack Brennan outpointed Bobby Woods, 4.

Terry McDonald kayoed Johnny Walsh, 3. Paddy Slavin outpointed Ansell Adams, 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Champion Joey Maxim retained world title by outclassing favored Bob Murphy via an upset victory in his first defense of title, 15.

Archie Moore iced Embrell Davidson, 1. Harry Matthews stopped Jose Besora, 4, and Dave Whitlock, 6, then, fighting as a heavyweight, he stopped Grant Butcher, 4. Connie Rux outpointed Renato Tontini, 10.

Mel Brown beat Lloyd Barnett, 10. Westbury Bascom decisioned Watson (Tiger) Jones, 10. Dieter Hucks drew with Eli Elandon, 8. Vic Phayer stopped Joe Plant, 1.

Reg Spring kayoed Brian McTigue, 5. Gene Fowler outpointed Alby Hollister, 8. Yolande Pompee kayoed Bill Jackson, 5.

Jack LaBoard won over Angel Martinez,8. Paul Andrews knocked out Lester Reed, 1.

Yolande Pompee scored 22nd consecutive knockout by stopping Tony Lord, 3. Wim Snoek won from Albert Heyen, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Ray Robinson regained the world crown by stopping Randy Turpin, 10.

Australian and British Empire Champion outpointed Duggie Miller, 10. Laurent Dauthuille outpointed Eugene Hairston, 10. Walter Cartier stopped Billy Kilgore, 8.

Carl Bobo Olsen took the measure of Bobby Jones, 10. Ernie Durando stopped Jimmy Herring, 2. Sammy Walker iced Barney Taylor, 2. Frankie Crane defeated Watson Jones, 6.

Jimmy Beau decisioned Johnny Noel, 10, Noel also lost to Joe Giardello, 8. Bobby Dykes stopped Harold Sampson, 6, and outpointed Roy Wouters, 10. Peter Mueller retained German title by outfighting Franz Szuzina, 12. Leo Starosch drew with Burl Charity, 6.

Red Cogran outpointed Allen Turner, 4. Maurice Harper won over Phil Burton, 10. Roger Donoghue stopped Georgie Flores, 8. Don Johnson kayoed Billy Gleeson, 9.

George Johnson knocked out Bobby Mann,8. Poldi Bauer became Austrian champion by winning close 12-round decision from Karl Balkowitsch. Sammy Walker stopped Jimmy Lee, 7. Jimmy Franklin decisioned Harold Moore,6. Alfie Sands stopped Frank Taylor, 4.

Georgie Benton kayoed Buddy Newly, 2. Bobby Griffin iced Eddie McBroom, 3. Charley Anglee edged out Paul Schirrmann, 8. Schirrmann also lost to Eduardo Lopez, 8. Jimmy Lay drew with Al Mouzon, 4, and was outpointed by Althor Warner, 4. Johnny McDonough outpointed Art Thayer, 4.

Mike Gillo stopped Pete Arabello, 2. Hans Strelecki decisioned Don Ellis, 8. Willie Armstrong annexed vacant Scottish title by stopping Dave Finnie, 10. Harold Moore defeated Jimmy Franklin, 6.

Hans Stretz outfought Jean-Jacques Invernizzi, 8, and polished off Walter Gasparek, 3. Red Archie kayoed Charlie Richards, 1. Alex Buxton flattened light-heavyweight Ted Mason, 1. Yolande Pompee stopped Bert Sanders, 6. Joe Maseko decisioned Koffi Kiteman, 10.

Bos Murphy outpointed Don Crookes, 8. Tiger White stopped Gomez Gordy, 1. Joe Moore outpointed Harry Preston, 4. Billy Ellaway kayoed Jackie Brown, 2.

Ronny Riley outlasted George Roe, 8. Bernie Delmont outpointed John T. Brown, 4. Avalino Fiel, won verdict over Frank Morizio, 4.

Prospects of the Month

Flyweight—Efrain (Cyclone) Santiago, Puerto Rico
Bantamweight—Teddy Odds, Nigeria
Featherweight—Tommy Corrick, Toronto
Lightweight—Freeman King, Lodi, New Jersey
Welterweight—Tommy Cogran, Boston, Massachusetts
Middleweight—Jose Marantini, Argentina
Light-heavyweight—Bill Boatsman, Longview, Oregon
Heavyweight—Frank Walshaw, Barnsley, England

Tiberio Mitri drew with Livio Minelli, 10. Bos Murphy decisioned Henry Hall, 8. Alex Buxton stopped Richard Armah, 5.

Dutch Champion Luc van Dam whipped French titleholder Jean Stock, 10. Job Roos decisioned Arthur Acha, 10. Jacques Royer-Crecy won from Gilbert Stock, 10.

Eugene Hairston stopped Jackie Keough, 9. Joe Giardello defeated Tommy Bazzano, 6. Jerome Richardson outpointed Sammy Walker, 6. Willie Troy edged Lester Jackson, 4.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Kid Gavilan retained his American title by barely edging out a split-decision over Billy Graham. Johnny Saxton stopped Tommy Ciarlo, 5. Gil Turner decisioned Jimmy DeCerio, 8, and stopped Ike Williams, 10.

Phil Burton outpointed Johnny Cesario, 8. Cliff Curvis outpointed Titi Clavel, 10. Rees Moore decisioned Eddie Cardew, 8. Mario Trigo stopped Marcel Brisbois, 6.

Vic Cardell halted Johnny Williams, 5. Bobby Lee stopped Charley Early, 6. Al Wilson outpointed Bobby Lloyd, 8, and then Lloyd came back to decision Charley Early, 8.

Sammy Giuliani decisioned Johnny Cerky, 8. Jimmy Childs outpointed Junius Woods, 6. Jimmy Carlini knocked out Ducky Willis. Gustav Scholz retained German title by outpointing Walter Schneider, 12. Scholz also knocked out Kroner, 3. Arnold Curry outpointed Joe Tomasello, 6.

Jimmy Spence stopped Steve Coles, 3. Frankie Anslem decisioned Early Priestly, 6. Tony Gonzales outpointed Joey Lupo, 8. Andy Viserto knocked out Moe Weiss, 2. Al Robbins decisioned Julio Rivera, 6, and was outpointed by Joey Klein, 6.

Richie Cannaday outpointed Harold Johnson, 6. Mario Pinero outpointed Flora Hita, 6. Jimmy Fisher kayoed John Rodgers, 1. Mike Collucci kayoed Judd Daly, 2.

Santa Bucca defeated Al Mouzon, 6. Eric Billington won from Len Ashworth, 8. Joe Freyre outpointed Paul Vorvino, 4. Belgian Champion Giel de Roode outfought Jeff Tite, 10. Roy Baird edged out Israel Boyle, 8.

Jimmy Cusato outpointed Mat Boylan, 4. Bobby Greville stopped Frank Clarke, 10. Joe Lupo outpointed Art Davis, 6. Billy Ambrose flattened Bobby Baines, 1. Eddie Oliver and Charlie Wright drew, 6. Mario Pinero decisioned Flora Hita, 6.

Mike Colucci outpointed Alvino Fiel, 4. Miguel Mendivil defeated Richie Sanderson, 6. Johnny Caro defeated Pete Anos, 4. Ira Steele outpointed Frankie Allotta, 4. Joe Pierre outpointed Larry Mansey. 4. Jackie O'Brien beat Andy Viserto, 6.

Rees Moore outpointed Jimmy Brogden, 10. Joe Corcoran outclassed Bobby Graham, 8.

Bernie Hall stopped Jackie de Belin, 11. Ben Younes retained Tunisan title by outpointing Sadok Bahri, 12.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

James Carter, world champion, was upset by Art Aragon on a split decision, 10 (non-title). Tommy McGovern became British champion by flattening Billy Thompson in 45 seconds. Paddy DeMarco edged out World Featherweight Champion Sandy Saddler, 10.

Joe Lopez decisioned featherweight Charlie Riley, who was fighting as a lightweight, 10. Elis Ask won European title by kayoing Pierre Montane, 12. Eddie Chavez defeated Manuel Ortiz, 10.

Joe Brown kayoed Tommy Campbell, in 1. Henry Davis, defeated Enrique Bolanos, 10. Georgie Dunn outpointed Calvin Smith, 10. Solly Cantor drew with Alan McFater, 8. Rudy Cruz topped Tote Martinez, 10.

Noel Humphreys decisioned Kid Centella, 10, and was outpointed by Ralph Dupas, 8. George Araujo kayoed Jose Colon Garcia, 8.

Baby Ortiz outpointed Basil Marie, 8, was outpointed by Tony Allegro, 6, and then stopped Jimmy McAllister, 8. Elmer Barksdale kayoed Colin Garcia, 3. Jimmy McAllister decisioned Jesus Compos, 6.

Willie Stevenson kayoed Pat Mallane, 4. George Justine stopped Frankie Dixon, 2. Bill Hazel stopped Jay Parlin, 3. Billy Davis outpointed Earl Hilton, 6. Rudy Bruno outpointed Ralph DeStefano, 4.

Frankie Ryff kayoed Jimmy Wilde, 2. Tommy Nee stopped Ernie Koutnick, 3. Peter Indaco won from Johnny Hudson, 8, but bout with Cyril Evans was called no contest, 6. Johnny Caster outpointed Carroll Bundy, 4. Rafael Laboy outpointed Angel Garcia, 4.

Owen Trainor edged out Maurice Mancini, 8. Willie Hernandez outpointed Ray Castillo, 6. Johnny Caro decisioned Matty Massina, 4, and was outpointed by Massina in a return, 4. Selwyn Evans stopped Dennis Sewell, 8. Charley Slaughter outpointed Manny Torres, 4.

Gene Takach outpointed Jimmy Sullivan, 4. Zeke Brown stopped Ron Greb, 3. Henry Winchman outpointed Talbert Anderson, 4. Joe Lucy halted Billy Shaw, 6.

Cliff Anderson stopped Gerald Dreyer, 1, but in turn was shaded by Johnny Carrington, 8. Stokes Thomas and Gus Davis drew, 4. Jimmy Reeves kayoed Charley Dunn, 5. Alfie Clay drew with Little Paras, 12. Speedy Twitch retained Nigerian title by kayoing Small Montana, 1.

Johnny Corbett polished off Toby Lewis, 2. Roy Shaples knocked out Harry Lewis, 3. Esmirido Salazar outpointed Flora Hita, 8, and Charley McGarrity, 8. Tippy Simmons stopped Matty Massimo, 4, and Jose Colon Garcia, 1.

Johnny Carrington outpointed Stan Parkes, 8, and repeated against Emmett Kenny.

Peter Indaco decisioned Johnny Hudson, 8. Gustave Perror halted Marcel LeSage, 4.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Sandy Saddler stopped Hermie Freeman (non-title), 5, but lost to lightweight Paddy DeMarco, 10.

Willie Pep outpointed Corky Gonzales, 10. Corky Gonzales defeated Charley Riley, 10, and then Riley, fighting as a lightweight, was decisioned by Joe Lopes, 10.

Federico Plummer outpointed Eddie Burgen, 10. Pat Marcune stopped Alex Fimbres, 4. Fabela Chavez won over Baby Face Guiterrez on foul, 9. Ralph Dupas outpointed Pat Iacobucci, 8, and Noel Humphries, 8.

Billy Bossio outpointed Johnny O'Brien, 8. Tommy Bailey won from Dai Davies, 10. Frankie Sodano won over Filberto Osario, 8. Gaetano Annalora decisioned Filberto Osario, 6. Bluey Wilkins kayoed Spencer Driver, 10.

Cortez Jackson defeated Little Beau, 6. Austrian Champion Willi Swoboda kayoed Max Gehring, 5. Jackie Turpin edged out Denny Dawson, 8, and decisioned Joe Wamsley, 6. German Champion Walter Demke decisioned Ernst Kohlsaat, 6.

Lulu Perez stopped Sam Lowery, 3. Mike Ward stopped Lou Brown, 2, and Jones kayoed Tony Carlini. Cortez Jackson stopped Don Welch, 2. Tony Espinoza stopped Rafael Laboy, 3. Henry Brown kayoed Arturo Ciao, 3.

John Donaldson outpointed Dick Abrams, 4. Mike Spartaro stopped Ramon Anglero, 2, and Johnny Caro, 1.

Charley Slaughter defeated Tony Espinosa, 4.

European Champion Ray Famechon held to draw by Italian titleholder Ernesto Formenti, 10 (non-title).

BANTAMWEIGHTS

World Champion Vic Toweel stopped Bobby Boland in 2:46 of first (non-title). British Champion Peter Keenan added European title to his laurels by outpointing Luis Romero, 15. Romero had previously stopped Walter Schopp, 5. Australian Champion Jimmy Carruthers scored his eighth knockout in ten professional wins by stopping Enrique Morales, 7.

Scottish Champion Eddie Carson walloped Jimmy Webster, 8. Fernando Gagnon held flyweight champion Dado Marino to draw, 10, and then kayoed Merrill Olmstead, 5. Teddy Odus outpointed Tommy Proffitt, 8.

Neville Tetlow decisioned Jimmy McFadden, 12. Rudy Langer retained German title by outpointing Hans Schomig, 12.

Keeny Teran outpointed Tommy Umeda, 6. Billy Taylor decisioned Jim Dwyer, 6. Hughie Thomas whipped Glyn Evans, 8.

Tony Beltrante drew with Ike Wilson, 4. Eddie Marks decisioned Bullant Simms, 12.

Johnny Barclay stopped Peter Fay, 7, after Fay outpointed Ken Diston, 8. Bobby Sinn drew with Bruce Cole, 12.

FLYWEIGHTS

World Champion Dado Marino was held to a surprise draw by bantamweight Fernando Gagnon, 10. Johnny Gleeson stopped Jimmy Hogg, 11. Jimmy Jennings decisioned Johnny Bartles, 6.

Battling Enoch outpointed Dick Turpin to gain Nigerian title. Colin Clitheroe kayoed Chenny Bennington, 2.

Colin Clitheroe stopped Jimmy Roche, 1.

NOTICE TO READERS

The cost of replying to letters from our readers is too great for THE RING to continue to pay it. If you want your query answered by mail, a stamped envelope must be enclosed. No answer will be forwarded otherwise.

With Our Servicemen

By CAMP CORRESPONDENTS

IN KOREA, whenever Marines aren't fighting the enemy, they're apt to be fighting among themselves—but only in the ring.

Battles within the squared circle are as much a part of Marine Corps tradition as the more famed war campaigns, and the participants fight as hard there as in combat, if less ferociously.

Not only in combat areas such as Korea in the present day, but wherever Leathernecks are stationed throughout the world, a couple of pair of boxing gloves and considerably more than a couple of willing contenders can always be found.

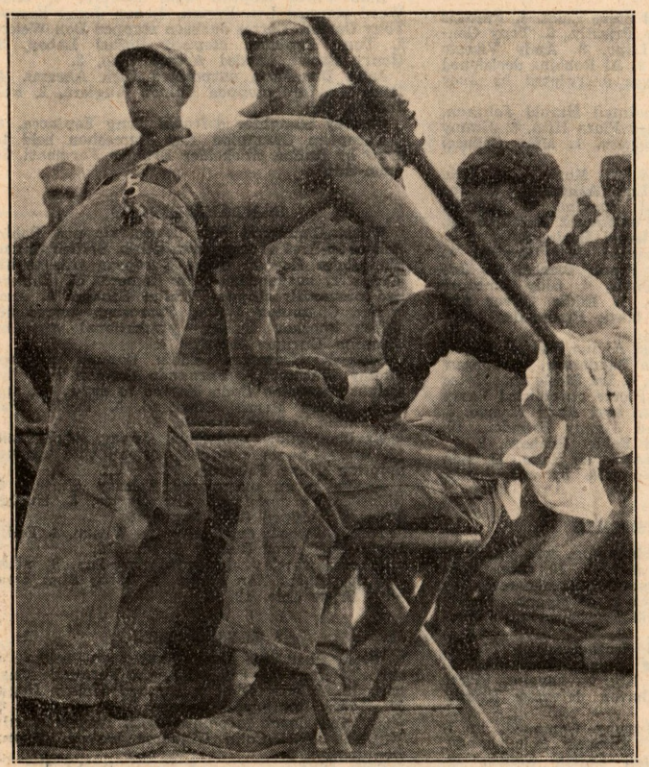
Most of the large Stateside Marine bases boast coached and trained boxing teams with regularly scheduled matches. But perhaps even more popular among the men themselves are the small scale "smokers," where individuals pair off for the love of it.

Almost all detachments, no matter how small, hold these boxing "smokers," many of them only a short distance from the front lines.

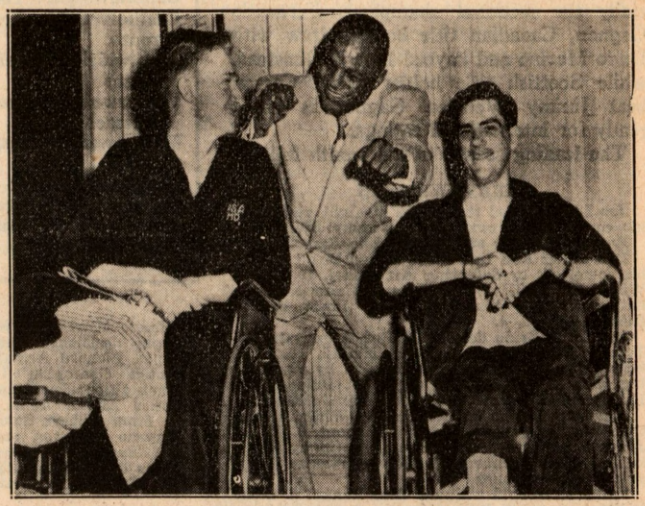
Often, the more skillful among the "smoker" fighters are able eventually to pound their way to an inter-service championship.

Some few continue in professional fighting after they leave the Marine Corps. A number of outstanding professional fighters have made their start in the game, or gained added experience, during their service with the Marines.

Gene Tunney, though he had a few pro fights prior to his entry into the Marines in the first World War, really stepped out in the service tournaments and eventually went on to win the world heavyweight championship. George LaBlanche, a Canadian who served with the U. S. Marines before the turn of the century, once knocked out Nonpareil Jack Dempsey with the "pivot blow" but could not claim the middleweight title because he was overweight for that fight.



Not exactly the Garden, but the interest is just as keen. Back from the front lines for a rest period, men of the First Marine Division, clad in their dust-covered fatigues and heavy service shoes that are carrying them across Korea, hold a "smoker" at their own improvised boxing arena. The men of this division have been in some of the fiercest fighting of the war. The unidentified Leatherneck in this photo, waiting for "the ten-second buzzer," is the symbolic "Fighter of the Year."



G.I.'s wounded in Korea and convalescing at Walter Reed Army Hospital, Albert J. Watn (left) of Philadelphia, Pa., and Bruce S. Tait of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., seem to be enjoying Jersey Joe Walcott's account of how he won the heavyweight championship of the world from Ezzard Charles.

Garvey Young, a Marine of the Second World War, held an unusual distinction. He was the first serviceman in many years to defeat a world champion, turning the trick against Marty Servo at Boston, Mass., during the war.

Lavern Roach, who had a brilliant string of wins as a Marine fighter, rose to the heights in the middleweight division when tragedy struck. Harold Anspach, was another Marine, who did well while he was a professional fighter.

The Marine Corps knows the value of boxing and has always maintained a large scale program of gloved fighting in the boot camps, in overseas installations and perilously close to the front lines when the boys come back for a "rest period." A large part of their training is in hand-to-hand combat and boxing serves the purpose as a training aid, a splendid conditioner and a form of recreation.

TWO additional deaths in combat of servicemen who had been fighters have been reported. Arnel Penn, 1950 featherweight Golden Gloves champion of Columbus, Ohio, was reported killed in action several months ago in Korea.

About the same time, Pvt. Maurice Donovan, former Central Ohio Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, was fatally injured in the Korean Theatre of War. A letter, relating the details, was received by his brother, Buddy Walker, who once held the Ohio State heavyweight boxing championship, from the Secretary of the Army.

Private Donovan, the letter pointed out, died as a result of a head injury incurred when a truck in which he was riding on April 28 slid over an embankment and overturned.

A list of names of the fighters of the Fifth Marines of the First Marine Division who have been killed or wounded in action in Korea since August, 1950 has been sent in by Cpl. Jesse Barber, All-Navy light-heavyweight champion, of the First Service Battalion of that division:

Pfc. Johnny Salazar, of Denver, Colo., one of the best bantamweights in the Navy and in the state of California where he held quite a few titles. He was killed in the Battle of South Korea August, 1950.

Pfc. George Bowswell, of Seattle, Wash., and the West Coast Navy light-heavyweight champion, was killed in the Battle of South Korea, August, 1950.

Pfc. Andy Cordova, of San Antonio, Texas, was a good flyweight and held quite a few titles in California. Killed in the Battle of South Korea, August, 1950.

Sgt. Joe Mahoney, of Boston, Mass., who was runner-up to Maynard Jones in the 1947 All-Navy tournament, was killed in the Battle of South Korea.

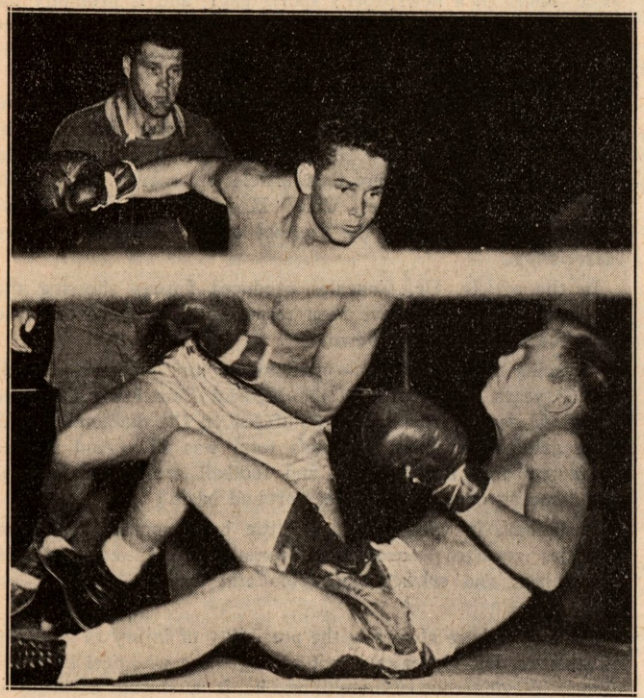
Pfc. Billy Acton was wounded in the Battle of South Korea. He was the First Marine Division middleweight champion.

Lt. Fred Durcon was wounded in the Battle of South Korea. He coached the West Coast team into the All-Navy Tournament, 1950, the West Coast winning six All-Navy titles.

George Clark, former Cincinnati, Ohio, boxer, who was a sparring partner of Ezzard Charles', until recently the heavyweight champion of the world, is keeping in shape in Korea, but his road work is different these days.

As an ammunition bearer in Company E, 8th Cavalry Regiment, Private First Class Clark races along shell-pocked roads and up and down bomb splattered hills with 40 pounds of ammunition on his back.

His opponent is no playful professional wearing eight ounce gloves and cognizant of the Queensberry Rules, but a bent for hell Communist carrying a deadly rifle and murder in his heart.



You wouldn't know it from this photo but Marine Private First Class John Scoblic, Norfolk welterweight, seen hitting the canvas after taking a terrific roundhouse right from Cpl. Doyle McCravey, Taft, Calif., was the winner by a knockout. He got up and in the second round halted his opponent.

"Yes, sir!" muses Clark. "A fighter can really train over here, but I don't think many will rush over this year."

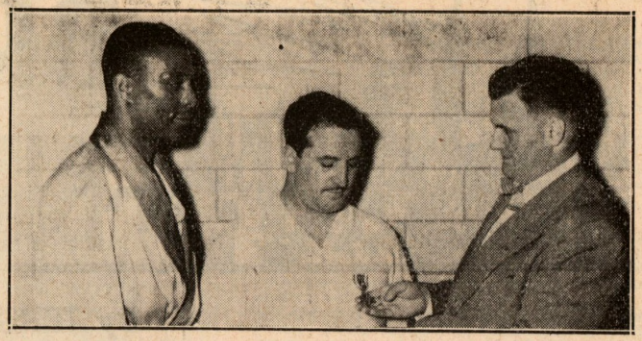
Clark occasionally puts on the gloves to go a few rounds with some of his fellow soldiers at company bouts, that is, when they are not on the line.

He fought in and near Cincinnati as a professional for eight years before entering the army, and intends to return there after his discharge.

"Like I said before," Clark concluded, "a boxer can really keep in shape running up and down these hills with all that ammo on his back, but I still prefer a smoke-filled gym in Ohio."

JOHN J. SCHIELER, who boxed years ago as Muscle Scholes, has a son in the Naval Air Force, who has won three swimming events, the 50-yard backstroke and the 100 and 200-yard free style in a recent service meet in Maryland. Young Schieler formerly competed as a member of the Department of Parks and Recreation team and was a life guard in Pittsburgh.

Old Muscles himself served four and a half years in the Marine Corps in the Pacific during the Second World War.



Henry Brimm, after decisioning heavily-favored Joey DeJohn in a middleweight encounter at Buffalo's Memorial Auditorium, watches as his chief second, Frank Domino, is presented the highest military award by the State of New York—the Conspicuous Service Cross—for heroism displayed during World War II. Making the award in behalf of Governor Dewey and the Legislature is James J. Harrigan of the New York Division of Veterans' Affairs, who was sports editor of "The Stars and Stripes" during the last war.

Robert (Rocky) Evans, former professional fighter from St. Paul, Minn., is in service and stationed overseas at Pearl Harbor. Rocky started his career in 1947 and had 63 pro fights. He lost only seven of them, one to the featherweight champion of Canada. His brother Dick is also a professional fighter and is campaigning around Minneapolis. Rocky, who enlisted on March 26, 1951, has had several bouts at the Bloch Arena at Pearl Harbor and reports that boxing is the favorite sport out that way and many tournaments have been held between Army, Navy and Marine personnel and the Territorial champions.

Bob Clark, Negro heavyweight from Pittsburgh, Pa., is stationed at Lockbourne Air Base, near Columbus, Ohio. Clark, doing his second hitch in the service, expects to be moved overseas to Germany after a furlough.

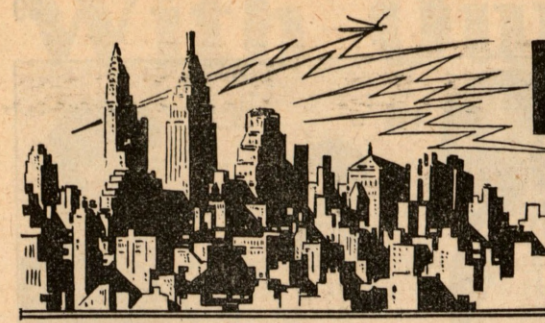
Wildcat Carter, Mid-West lightweight who was handled by Less Huffman, is in the thick of fighting in Korea.

Don Smith, Cincinnati, Ohio, middleweight, who started his pro career in 1949, is in the Air Force stationed at Panama Field. Smith was a main event fighter in Ohio and Kentucky and always gave a good performance.

Don Neal, of Columbus, recently home on furlough from Fort Dix, N. J., engaged in two bouts and won both, stopping Henry Marshall in two rounds and winning an eight round decision from Gil Sherman.

Jersey Joe Walcott, heavyweight champion of the world, found time during his exhibition tour to visit wounded Korean G.I.'s at Walter Reed Army Hospital. He did a fine job of cheering them up. The question asked of the champ most by the boys was, "How old are you, Joe?"

Chico LaRosa, Rochester, N. Y., middleweight, sports a fine fighting record as a member of the U. S. Navy, stationed aboard the "U.S.S. Papago."



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IT was the usual crowd partaking of Jack Solomons' open-house hospitality in his Hotel Edison headquarters, and the news of Iron Hague's passing started the British correspondents, here for the Turpin-Robinson bout, gabbing about their one-time heavyweight champion.

"Quite a character, Hague," said the elder statesman, Norman Hurst. "He came out of the coal mines in Mexborough, Yorkshire, and was about as rough and tough a specimen as you'd find anywhere. He couldn't box, and didn't like to train, but how he could punch! He started fighting in traveling booths, and they had a standing offer of three pounds to anybody who could last two rounds with him. So far as I know, nobody did. He was christened James William, but was dubbed 'Iron' early in his career because of his toughness.

"It was in 1909 that Hague became British champion by knocking out Gunner Moir in one round at the National Sporting Club in London. Six weeks later they made the mistake of matching him with Sam Langford, who was then in England."

At this point an American listener interrupted. "I remember a story about that fight," he said. "The matchmaker asked Langford and his manager, Joe Woodman, if they had any preference in referees, and they said they hadn't. Anybody the club named would be okay with them. When the matchmaker seemed surprised, Langford said: 'I never worries 'bout referees. I carries mine with me. Here he is.' And Sam, grinning, waved his right fist before the matchmaker's face."

"I wouldn't know about that story," said Hurst, "but if Langford said that, he was conservative. Sam didn't carry *one* referee. He carried *two*. His left fist was just as potent as his right.

"Anyway," Hurst continued, "the bout was scheduled for 20 rounds, but nobody expected it to last that long with two such tremendous punchers in there. They were taking motion pictures of the fight, and were worried about a quick knockout. Langford, the obliging soul, promised to go along for six rounds, and after that it would be every man for himself. I don't think Hague knew of the arrangement. He was to do the best he could, while Langford kept things under control.

"In the second round, Sam must have become careless or something. He was nailed by one of Hague's thunderous rights, and did a complete somersault. What a clout! It was lucky for Langford that it landed high, even though it nearly tore his left ear off. Had it clipped him on the chin, they'd have had to scrape the Tar Baby off the canvas.

"Sam wasn't taking any more chances with Hague. I heard him arguing with Woodman when he came back to his corner. Joe wanted him to go along for six rounds, as he'd promised. 'Can't afford to, Mr. Woodman,' Sam insisted. 'This feller's too dangerous to fool with.'

"Langford played it safely in the third, waiting for the right opening. He didn't get it that round, but in the fourth he feinted for Hague's body, brought Iron's guard down, whipped a left to the chin, followed with a right for good measure, and out went our champion.

"Hague may not have been much of a fighter, but whatever his faults, and they were many, he certainly could punch, and he gave us a thrill that lasted for a long time when he dumped the great Langford in the second round. Not many fighters were doing that to Sam in those days."

A FATALITY at any time in any sport is to be regretted, but we've never quite been able to understand why tragedy in the ring should prompt such widespread hysteria while in any other line of athletic enterprise it is generally shrugged off with comparative nonchalance. A casualty in baseball or football, for instance, is usually accorded little more than a few lines of type as a "filler" in a newspaper's sports page, and is promptly forgotten. But a boxing fatality invariably means headlines and editorials, and long-drawn-out investigations by the civic authorities.

It was something of a coincidence that, almost simultaneous with the unfortunate death of Georgie Flores, following his knockout by Roger Donoghue in a Madison Square Garden semi-final, a highly interesting article on sports fatalities by Dr. Thomas A. Gonzales, Chief Medical Examiner of New York City, appeared in the *Journal of the American Medical Association.*

In the article, Dr. Gonzales produced figures showing that baseball and football have been responsible for more casualties than boxing in the Big Town.

Covering all competition—professional and amateur—for the last 32 years, the records of the Medical Examiner's Office revealed 42 deaths from injuries suffered on the diamond, and 22 from gridiron mishaps. Boxing's total was 21. (And it must be remembered that baseball and football are seasonal sports, while boxing operates on a year-around basis.)

Basketball, in which there is little body contact, had seven fatalities reported; soccer and wrestling were charged with two apiece, and cricket, golf, polo and track relay races one each.

Conceding there always is the possibility of injury in any form of athletics, Dr. Gonzales is not among those who feel boxing is especially dangerous. If anything, he is a strong advocate of the sport. In his article he wrote: "The moral and physical benefits derived from boxing far outweigh the dangers inherent from it or any of the other competitive sports."

ONCE one of the liveliest fistic centers along the Atlantic seaboard, Connecticut is the latest commonwealth to haul out the crying towels. The depleted income of the State Athletic Commission, attributed mainly to a shutdown of most of the boxing clubs in its jurisdiction, has initiated a move to abolish the Commission and turn its supervisory duties over to the State Police Department, with the State Tax Department handling the finances. During the last year, boxing was a losing proposition in Connecticut, the Commission's expenditures of $23,822 almost doubling its revenue of $12,060.

NEW YORK'S television fans certainly cannot complain of their boxing menu for the 1951-52 indoor campaign. They have a nightly program to keep 'em entertained. Besides the International Boxing Club's national shows on Wednesday and Friday, there will be four local cards filling in the other dates. St. Nick Arena has Monday for its series of "new talent" offerings. Tuesday is taken by White Plains County Center, Thursday by Sunnyside Garden, and Saturday by Ridgewood Grove. The I.B.C.'s Friday bill will again be an exclusive New York production, coming out of Madison Square Garden or the St. Nick

when the Garden is unavailable. The Wednesday program will be shifted around the organization's steadily-expanding chain, which now includes Baltimore along with Chicago, Detroit and St. Louis.

Irving Cohen must have set something of a modern record when he had three of his entries headlining successive cards in the Garden—Bob Murphy (with Joey Maxim), Billy Graham (with Kid Gavilan), and Walter Cartier (with Billy Kilgore).

That was a fine thing Ray Robinson and his board of directors did in turning over to the widow of Georgie Flores the receipts taken in from an overflow crowd at one of Sugar Ray's final workouts for the Turpin match. With taxes deducted, the net amounted to about $900, but contributions from Ray, his staff, and many of the spectators brought the total up to $1,512.

Trying desperately to breathe some life back into the fading boxing industry in New Jersey, Commissioner Abe J. Greene has revived "state championships." The first one to be decided was the heavyweight, with Archie McBride beating Red Applegate in Newark. (Hey, Abe, where does that guy Jersey Joe Walcott pay his rent?)

That was a smart move on the part of Wisconsin's Governor Kohler in appointing Joey Sangor to his State Athletic Commission. Sangor, out of Milwaukee, knows the business from the well known A to the equally well known Z. A tremendous favorite with his home-town fans, Joey was one of the world's top featherweights a quarter of a century ago. Since hanging up the mittens, and becoming a successful business man, Sangor has continued to keep in close touch with what's going on in the trade.

Last winter, when Walter Cartier was taken ill, Gene Hairston turned an emphatic thumbs down on Terry Moore as a replacement in the Garden. More recently, when Harold Green called off a match with Hairston, also in the Garden, Gene again vetoed Moore as a substitute. If this thing continues, Terry's liable to get the notion that Hairston doesn't like him.

What with Vic Toweel of South Africa holding the world title, and Peter Keenan of Scotland and Jimmy Carruthers of Australia as two of his ranking challengers, it looks as though top competition in the bantam class is becoming a British Empire monopoly. Keenan, unbeaten in 32 professional bouts, recently copped the European title from the Spanish veteran, Luis Romero, in Glasgow.

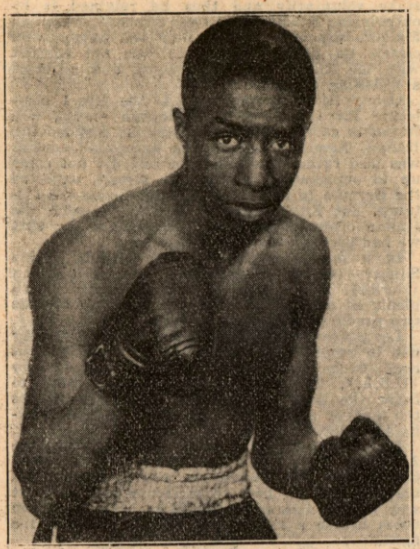
A recent visitor hereabouts was Vince Dundee, Jr., son of the one-time middleweight champion. Vince, now living in Los Angeles, has been putting together quite a reputation as a magazine writer, and he is currently working on a movie, "The Fighting Dundees," a story of his dad and Uncle Joe, the only two brothers in ring history to become world champions.

That was an interesting news-photo sent out by the Associated Press: "Seven-weeks-old Geary Steffen III makes camera debut in arms of his mother, singing star Jane Powell. Jane's hubby, Geary Steffen, Jr., is ice-skating star." To us, the story wasn't complete. It should have gone on to mention Geary Steffen, Sr., who used to be a pretty fair sort of fighter—in fact, he was once lightweight champion of the world. Folks know him as Willie Ritchie.

The month's results:

A badly swollen left eye, which prompted the club physician to order the bout halted at the close of the fifth round, spoiled the metropolitan debut of Joe Garza, 149¾, rugged young Detroiter, in a scheduled eight with Tommy Bazzano, 150½, Middletown, Conn., at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Off to a slow start, Garza began picking up speed in the third and his aggressiveness and lusty body belting were making things uncomfortable for Bazzano. But the kid's left optic, which began to puff in the third, had blown up to dangerous proportions by the fifth, and at the end of the round Dr. Samuel Swetnick looked it over and decided it would be too risky to Garza to allow the affair to continue. A pair of sixes produced minor upsets, Gene Takach, 135¾, Trenton, blowing a decision to Sammy Anderson, 133¾, Brooklyn, and Dom Zimbardo, 157½, Matawan, N. J., losing to Dennis Ryan, 163½, West Side. In fours, Tippy Simmons, 134, Bayside, outpointed Stokes Thomas, 137¾, Newark; Jimmy Casuto, 159½, West Side, drew with Jimmy Johnson, 159, Brooklyn, and Lulu Perez, 127¾, Brooklyn, polished off Benny Rivera, 130, Bronx, in 2:29 of the third.

Roger Donoghue, 153¾, Yonkers, was credited with a last-round kayo over Georgie Flores, 147¾, East Side, in the top eight of a lively card staged in the White Plains High School Stadium for the State Patrolmen's Benevolent Association. The scrap was a free-swinging affair all the way, with both boys absorbing heavy punishment, but Donoghue survived the rough going in better condition than Flores. Only 28 seconds of the final round had gone when Referee Petey Scalzo called a halt to save Flores from further battering. In a co-featured eight, Jackie O'Brien, 143¾, Meriden, had the better of a Connecticut rival, Nazareno Vitale, 140½, New Haven. Phil Saxton, 170, Elizabeth, N. J., punched out a decision over Willie Leake, 176, Yonkers, in six. In fours, Richie Reed, 148, White Plains, outpointed Santo Santiago, 148,



Ron Delaney, ranking Akron middleweight, who celebrated his New York debut by beating Holly Mims.

Puerto Rico; Frank Keating, 157½, Wallingford, Conn., decisioned Herb Ely, 160, Bronx, and Joe Perez, 139¾, West Side, grabbed the vote over Willie Stevenson, 136, Harlem.

Snapping out of a three-bout losing streak, Jimmy Beau, 159½, New Canaan, Conn., romped to an easy decision over Johnny Noel, 157¾, Brooklyn, in a dull ten at the Long Beach Stadium. Beau tried to make a fight of it but received little cooperation from his opponent. Noel made few offensive gestures and spent most of the time in desperate back-pedaling and holding. Beau managed to get in a few solid whacks at the Brooklynite, but not enough to inflict any serious damage. In the semi-final six, Al Robbins, 142, Bronx, added a decision over Julio Rivera, 143½, Puerto Rico, to his fast-growing list of winning performances. In fours, Jimmy Lay, 155½, Bronx, battled it out on even terms with Al Mouzon, 150½, Baltimore; Johnny Caro, 132, Bronx, finished ahead of a borough rival, Matty Massina, 130¼, Joe Pierre Freyre, 143½, West Side, copped the decision from Paul Corvino, 138½, Bronx, and Henry Winchman, 137½, East Side, edged out Talbert Anderson, 134¾, Chester, Pa.

Forcing the action most of the way, Sam Guiliani, 150¾, Stamford, Conn., was a winner over Johnny Cerky, 151½, Des Moines, Iowa, in a rousing eight at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Guiliani, a converted southpaw, scored heavily with left hooks to the face and body. Cerky, with sharp, two-handed punching, made it fairly close for the first half, but tired in the closing rounds and the rugged Guiliani cinched the verdict by a strong finish. Richie Cannady, 146½, Newark, was too aggressive for Harold Johnson, 140¾, Passaic, in an all-Jersey semi-final six. In another six, Mario Piniero, 144, West Side, outpointed Flora Hita, 141½, Cuba. In fours, Rafael Laboi, 123¾, Puerto Rico, decisioned Angel Garcia, 121, Brooklyn; Matty Massina, 131¾, evened the series with his Bronx rival, Johnny Caro, 133, and Mike Collucci, 145½, Corona, posted the only knockout on the card by halting Judd Daly, 146, West Side, in the third.

Ronnie Delaney, 153, Akron, O., and Holly Mims, 154, Washington, D. C., two of the nation's better young middleweights, both making their New York debuts, battled it out in the semi-final to the Joey Maxim-Bob Murphy affair in Madison Square Garden, with Delaney, a southpaw, grabbing the vote at the end of a rugged eight. A good boxer for a left-hander, the Ohioan had to hustle all the way to stay in front of the aggressive Mims. The bout, while not spectacular, was hard-fought, and both boys seemed well used up at the finish. Two sixes, strictly Bronx get-togethers, both wound up in second-round kayos, Andy Viserto, 145½, polishing off Moe Weiss, 140, and Frankie Ryff, 135½, doing likewise to Jimmy Wilde, 133½. In the opening four, Gene Takach, 134½, Trenton, N. J., was too rough and tough for Jimmy Sullivan, 136¾, Boston, while an emergency four produced a quick win for Paul Andrews, 171, Brooklyn, who needed less than a round to dispose of Lester Reed, 172, Harlem.

Setting a fast pace for five rounds and coasting through the last three, Baby Ortiz, 132, Los Angeles, was a handy winner over Basil Marie, 135¾, Philadelphia, in a lively eight at the Long Beach Stadium. A short-notice replacement for Jimmy McAllister of Baltimore, Marie gave an excellent account of himself against his more experienced opponent, and scored with several good rights to Ortiz's head in the closing frames. In an all-Cuban semi-final six, Esmerida Salazar (Kid Bon Bon), 133, had a bit too much style for Flora Hita, 138½. In fours, Joe Moore, 152, Hempstead, edged out Harry Preston, 155½, East Side; Bernie Delmont, 162, Brooklyn, outpointed John T. Brown, 165, Philadelphia; Charley Wright, 142, Bronx, stopped Mel Boone, 143½ Harlem, at the end of the third, and Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 132, Bayside, stowed away Jose Colon Garcia, 132, in 1:32 of the first.

Facial manglings, responsible for so many main events being stopped at the Fort Hamilton Arena this season, chalked up another casualty when the veteran Johnny Williams, 143, Montgomery, Ala., suffered an ugly gash above his left eye in a head-on collision with Vic Cardell, 146¼, Hartford, Conn., and Referee Eddie Joseph called a halt at 1:01 of the sixth. The scrap was fairly even as far as it went. Joe Wamsley, 130, West Side, had a bit the better of Earl Hilton, 127, Philadelphia, in a lively semi-final six. Gene Takach, 136, Trenton, outfought Ralph Jacobs, 136½, Newark, in another six, an all-Jersey party. In fours, Lenny Mansey, 140½, Brooklyn, grabbed the verdict from a borough rival, Joe Freyer, 139½, Tony Amabile, 126, Bronx, split the honors with Rudy Bruno, 128, Matawan, N. J., and Jimmy Cusato, 160¾, West Side, knocked out Joe Phillips, 155¾, Brooklyn, in the second.

Except for its tragic ending, the meeting of Roger Donoghue, 152½, Yonkers, and Georgie Flores, 151, East Side, in the semi-final to the Kid Gavilan-Billy Graham bout in Madison Square Garden, was practically a punch-for-punch replica of their brawling affair in White Plains two weeks previously. Both boys weathered lusty punishment, but again it was Donoghue who survived the slam-banging in better condition. The eighth and final round had hardly started when the Yonkers youngster crashed over a left hook that sent Flores toppling backward to the canvas for the fatal count. Time of round was 46 seconds. In a pair of sixes, Willie Hernandez, 130½, countryman and stablemate of Gavilan's, decisioned a fellow Cuban, Ray Castillo, 126, and Mike Gillo, 160½, New Haven, stopped Pete Arabello, 153, Brooklyn, in 1:28 of the second. In the curtain-raising four, Charley Slaughter, 130¼, Newark, was a winner over Mannie Torres, 135, Brooklyn.

The brief but successful outdoor season at Long Beach Stadium came to a close with Bobby Lloyd, 143¼, Wilkes-Barre, banging out a decision over a Pennsylvania rival, Charley Early, 145, Reading, in the eight-round finale. Puzzled by Lloyd's southpaw tactics, Early, in desperation, tried switching left-handed himself, but that didn't solve the problem, and he was on the receiving end of a rugged going-over. All three officials came up with identical 7-1 counts for Lloyd. In the semi-final six, Esmerido Salazar (Kid Bon Bon), 132, Cuba, repeated a previous win over the lighter but aggressive Charley McGarrity, 126½, Brooklyn. Joey Klein, 146, East Side, edged out Al Robbins, 143¾, Bronx, in another six. In a pair of fours, Avalino Fiel, 155, East Side, had the better of Frank Morizio, 152, Yorkville, and Tony Espinoza, 127½, Los Angeles, stopped Rafael LaBoi, 125, Puerto Rico, in the third.

Pat Marcune, 127½, Coney Island, was credited with a kayo over Alex Fimbres, 124¾, Phoenix, Ariz., when their swapfest at Fort Hamilton Arena was halted by Referee Al Berl at 2:54 of the fourth. Fimbres was still on his feet, but reeling unsteadily before Marcune's two-handed assault. It was a fast-moving affair as far as it went, Fimbres dropping Marune for no count in the third, and Pat coming back in the fourth to floor Alex for two before the scrap was stopped. Another lively scramble was uncovered in the semi-final six, Eddie Oliver, 141, Hartford, Conn., slugging it out to a draw with Charley Wright, 139½, Brooklyn. Mario Pinero, 145½, West Side, was too strong for Flora Hita, 139, Cuba, in another six. In fours, Mike Colucci, 145½, Corona, decisioned Avalino Fiel, 146½, East Side; Tippy Simmons, 132½, Byside, stopped Matty Massimo, 132½, Bronx, in the last frame, and Mike Spartaro, 123, Brooklyn, dusted off Ramon Anglero, 124½, Puerto Rico, in the second.

Outpunched for two rounds, and with his nose oozing a steady stream of claret, Walter Cartier, 162, Greenwich Village, came on to stop Billy Kilgore, 161¾, Birmingham, Ala., in 1:41 of the seventh in Madison Square Garden. Referee Ray Miller called a halt when Kilroy, pinned against the ropes in Cartier's corner, was wilting from a lusty two-handed bombardment. The semi-final also was shortened when Ernie Durando, 158½, Bayonne, twice floored Jimmy Herring, 159¼, Ozone Park, in the second, and Commissioner Eddie Eagan ordered Referee Harry Kessler to stop the affair during the minute's rest. In sixes, Tony Allegro, 134¼, Bronx, outpointed Baby Ortiz, 133, Los Angeles, and Miguel Mendivil, 143¼, Cuba, decisioned Richie Anderson, 146½, Cleveland. In fours, Johnny Caro, 136½, outfought a rival Bronxite, Peter Anos, 136½, and Al Warner, 155, Rochester, whipped Jimmy Lay, 157½, Brooklyn. The attendance was 4,118 and the gross receipts $10,827.

Chasing his exasperating opponent all the way, Phil Burton, 145¾, St. Louis, was a decisive winner over Johnny Cesario, 148, Hartford, in eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Cesario, whose style is patterned after that of his one-time stablemate, Willie Pep, spent most of the time running and clutching, but the persistent Burton managed to score with enough effective punches to assure himself a unanimous decision. Jimmy Childs, 150, Brooklyn, was a winner over Junius Woods, 153, Bronx, in the semi-final six. Another six was abbreviated when Lulu Perez, 126½, Brooklyn, was credited with a kayo over Sam Lowery, 125, Bronx, in the third. In fours, Rudy Bruno, 127¾, Matawan, outpointed a Jersey rival, Ralph De Stefano, 131. Trenton; Joe Pierre, 138½, decisioned a fellow-Brooklynite, Larry Mansey, 142, and Jimmy Cusato, 163½, West Side, won from Matt Boylan, 162½, Bronx.

Showing for the first time in an American ring, Aaron Wilson, 192, Knoxville, Tenn., an ex-GI who had done all his fighting in Europe, posted a last-round kayo over Elkins Brothers, 191½, Newcastle, Pa., in the semi-final eight to Robinson and Turpin at the Polo Grounds. It was a rugged affair, both fighters absorbing heavy punishment. In the final frame, with the rivals weary from the gruelling pace, Wilson fired a right that caught Brothers on the chin and dropped him. Apparently more tired than hurt, Elkins took the count on one knee, but he must have become confused and made no effort to rise as Referee Ray Miller tolled ten with only 19 seconds to go. In sixes, Jackie Turpin, 132½, brother of Randy, trounced Joe Wamsley, 130, West Side, and Joey Lupo, 147½, Lodi, N. J., won from Art Davis, 146½, Miami, Fla. Two scheduled fours wound up in kayos, Mike Spartaro, 123½, Bronx, stowing away Johnny Caro, 128½, also of the Bronx, in the first, and Billy Hazel, 137¾, Harlem, stopping Jay Parlin, 134½, Philadelphia, in the third.

As a short-notice substitute for Harold Green, Jackie Keough, 159, Cleveland, did well for three rounds against Gene (Silent) Hairston, 159, Bronx, in Madison Square Garden, but faded from then on, and was flattened by a lusty right to the chin in 1:29 of the ninth. The match, strictly a studio television presentation, drew such a sparse gathering that I.B.C. officials didn't bother to give out the figures. Even with the non-paying guests—press, members of the trade, and the Commission's usual mob of deputies and inspectors—the total attendance probably didn't hit 1,500, and the receipts must have come close to setting a new all-time low for Garden boxing. Joe Giardello, 156, Philadelphia, edged out Tommy Bazzano, 148½, Middletown, Conn., in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Jerome Richardson, 157, Bronx, whipped Sammy Walker, 151, Springfield, Mass., and Jackie O'Brien, 143 Meriden, Conn., decisioned Andy Viserto, 148, Bronx. In fours, Willie Troy, 152½, Harlem, beat Lester Jackson, 157, Brooklyn, and Charley Slaughter, 130, Elizabeth, N. J., won from Tony Espinosa, 127½, Los Angeles.

Aftermath. . . . For ten years Ray Robinson had been generally recognized as the best fighter, pound for pound, in the world. Yet in all those years, embracing reigns as welterweight and middleweight champion, we doubt if his total ring earnings matched what he picked up from his two bouts with Randy Turpin, which netted him in the neighborhood of $330,000. (A lovely neighborhood to hang around.) Until his series with Turpin, Robinson had never even figured in a $200,000 gate. The best had been his title-winning affair with Jake LaMotta in Chicago, which grossed $186,866.

Asked after the bout why he remained on one knee and made no effort to get up when the referee counted him out in the semi-final with Aaron Wilson, Elkins Brothers explained: "Heaven's sakes, I can't count to ten!"

With a third Robinson-Turpin bout apparently in the cards for London next year, our Nat Loubet observes that the fight business is rapidly rivaling radio's "soap operas" for prolonged serials. The Walcott-Louis-Charles merry-go-round has been spinning for four years, with the final chapter not yet in sight. Sandy Saddler and Willie Pep have presented four episodes so far, and the Kid Gavilan-Billy Graham program, with three performances so far, seems good enough to continue indefinitely.

Incidentally, the British scribes, here for the Robinson-Turpin bout, caught the most recent Gavilan-Graham affair in the Garden, and were practically unanimous in picking Charley Humez, the Frenchman, to beat either the Kid or Billy in a showdown for the disputed world welterweight title.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

WHAT promised to be a bumper program of boxing at Koeln proved rather disappointing to a crowd of 15,000. The main bout was a middleweight title affair between champion Peter Muller (Koeln) and the tough challenging prospect from Bremen, Franz Szuzina. The champion had not been called on to defend his crown but had put his title at stake voluntarily and thus he retained it by outpointing Szuzina over twelve rounds. Although Muller's win could not be disputed, having won clearly on points, the crowd was not content with the champion's performance and provided a whistling concert.

Conny Rux (Berlin) who is the No. 1 challenger for Don Cockell's European crown, was forced to go the distance to beat the fast moving Italian, Renato Tontini. This ten-round contest was also rather disappointing and did not come up to expectation. Many, like myself, expected the German to dispose of Tontini inside the distance, but Rux's right hand did not catch the Italian often enough and I would not say that we had seen the German at his best.

In a middle affair over ten rounds, Heinz Sanger (Celle) outpointed Fredi Teichmann (Berlin). This was quite an exciting affair with plenty of action and color and made up for the two previous disappointing bouts.

Leo Starosch (Essen) appeared a little unlucky not to receive the verdict in his middleweight bout over six rounds with Burly Charity (U.S.A.). The verdict, a draw, appeared to favor the American a little. The German was the quicker of the two and often avoided Charity's dangerous left hooks.

Richard Grupe (Hamburg) was K.O.'ed by the American Gene Tiger Jones in round four after the German had visited the canvas more times than enough. In heat three Grupe took a count and in the following round he was down six times before a left hook from Jones ended the fight.

Munich, Aug. 17—Promoter Haffner's boxing program which featured two title bouts, was patronized by a crowd of 6,000 fight enthusiasts.

Gustav Scholz (welter) and Heinz Langer (bantam), both from berlin, successfully retained their titles with points wins.

Thoman (France) was scheduled to appear against Gorczyza (Berlin), but was unable to fulfill his engagement. His place was taken by the German, Grotzsch (Augsburg), 60 kilo, who lost on points in their eight-round lightweight affair.

Champion Heinz Langer (Berlin), 53.2 kilo, outpointed Hans Schomig, 52.8 kilo, over 12 rounds to retain his bantam title.

Langer was by far the cleverest and his long hooks often caught Schomig about the head.

Walter Schneider's 66.3 kilo attempt to win back his welter crown proved unsuccessful, losing on points to champion Gustav Scholz (Berlin) over 12 rounds.

Scholz, southpaw, and eight years younger than Schneider, produced a good left hand throughout the fight.

Hans Stretz, 72.6 kilo, ex-middleweight champion, scored a clear-cut win on points over the Frenchman Jean Invernizzi, 71.3 kilo, over eight rounds.

The Frenchman's face was bleeding badly throughout the fight. Only once did the Frenchman visit the canvas proving himself hard, tough and game.

At Madrid—Aug. 9. Walter Schopp (Germany) put up a game but losing battle against the European bantam champion Luis Romero in Madrid and was forced to call it a day in round five. The German's seconds threw in the towel to save their man from taking further and unnecessary punishment. Schopp took a count in round three.

At Berlin—Aug. 10. Quite a good and interesting boxing program was staged in Berlin and the show was witnessed by a crowd of some 3,000.

Mathias Luyten outpointed Obermauer in a middle contest over six rounds of three minutes. Luyten, always on the attack, had his man down in round five the bell sounding at the count of eight.

Santella (Italy), 66.6 kilo, had little chance against the German Werner Handtke, 12 pounds lighter, finally being K.O.'ed in round three. The Italian was on the canvas for a count of eight and nine in heat one.

Ernst Kohlsaat (Kiel) put up a grand performance against feather champion Walter Demke (Berlin) in a non-title bout but lost on points over six rounds.

Dieter Hucks (Berlin) 75.4 kilo, drew with the Belgium Eli Elandon, two pounds heavier, over eight rounds.

The best fight of the evening was between the two Germans, Gorcziza and Tauber which ended in a draw over six rounds.

Hannover—Aug. 19—A crowd of almost 8,000 witnessed Germany's No. 2 heavyweight Heinz Neuhaus (Dortmund), 188 lbs., knock out the Belgium Piet Wilde, 188 lbs., in two rounds at Hannover.

This was Wilde's second appearance in this country, his first being against champion Hein Ten Hoff when he was beaten in one round.

In the 12th second of the second round Wilde took a left hook to the body followed by a right on the chin and down he went to the canvas where referee ex-world champion Max Schmeling counted him out.

Jimmy King (U.S.A.) outpointed Horst Kemena (Dortmund) in an eight-round middle contest.

In a welterweight bout over four rounds, Trolimann (Hannover) outpointed a fellow German, Wilkins (Hamburg).

Paul Schirrmann (Hamburg) put up a game courageous but losing battle against Charlie Anglee to lose on points in their eight-round middle contest.

Schirrmann took a count in round four and the bell sounded as the referee reached eight. The German also visited the canvas in heat five.

Hans Strelecki (Dortmund) outpointed Don Ellis (U.S.A.) in a light-heavy affair over eight "three's."

Frankfurt—Aug. 12. The International Boxring, Frankfurt, staged a matinee program of boxing with 1,000 fight fans in attendance at the Althoff-Bau.

Ernst Zetzmann, 65.4 kilo, a good prospect from Frankfurt, outpointed Heinz Rumke (Hannover) 62.2 kilo.

The 19-year-old Teuscher (Karlsruhe), 69.2 kilo, took only 45 seconds to K.O. Weber, 65 kilo. A left hook to the solar plexus ended the bout.

Ludwig Petri, 62.6 kilo, drew with Brandscheidt, 63.4 kilo, over eight rounds.

Balzer (Celle), 76.7 kilo, drew with Motzelt (Schweinfurt), 76.7 kilo, in a light-heavy affair over six "three's."

Koch, 54 kilo, drew with Engel, 53.8 kilo, in a bantamweight contest.

Vienna—Aug. 18. Before a crowd of 6,000, Kurt Schiegl, 93 kilo, champion heavyweight of Austria, outpointed the German Heinz Titze (Berlin), 86.3 kilo.

This ten-round affair was very close and the German put up a gallant but losing battle.

Dusseldorf—Aug. 3. A crowd of less than 3,000 patronized the international boxing program at Dusseldorf which featured several good class Spanish fighters. The bad weather limited the gathering and it was disappointing that such a grand show was patronized by so few.

Wonneberger (Hannover) substituted for Heinz Sander and dropped a points decision against Albert Muller (Dusseldorf).

Ludwig Petri (Germany) had a points win over the small Spaniard, Emilio Orozco. It was a fight that produced plenty of holding and hitting with open gloves.

Paul Schirrmann (Hamburg) was outpointed over eight rounds by the middleweight champion of Spain, Eduardo Lopez. The German was in good form and fought back well towards the end.

Young Martin, a promising bantam from Spain, made short work of Willibald Koch (Weisbaden) knocking him out in the first round. The southpaw Spaniard finished the fight with a left hook.

The local middles, Heinz Buttermann and Fritz Schwering, fought out a six-round duel with Buttermann receiving the verdict on points.

Auguste Argotte (Spain) welterweight, drew with Amandus Spitzkopf (Hamburg) over eight rounds of good clean boxing.

Rensburg—Aug. 4. 1,500 gathered at the boxing program staged in the small town of Rensburg, not far from Hamburg, promoted by Teidemann and assisted by matchmaker Carl Schulmeister.

Carl Schmidt (Hamburg) ex-middleweight champion, once again topped the bill and this time faced Jacky Jakobsohn (Bremen) knocking him out in round four. Stiffer opposition must be found for Schmidt. In round three Jakobsohn went down from a right to the chin and in heat four took three further counts. Referee Thomser stopped the bout.

Smucky de Bruin (Holland), who is at present staying in Germany under the management of Reinhold Tomfort, also appeared on this card and was too strong for the German Heinz Georgi knocking him out in round five.

Munich—Aug. 5. Kroner (Austria) was K.O.'ed by the German welter champion Gustav Sholz in three rounds before a crowd of 2,000 at Munich.

Hans Stretz, ex-middleweight champion of Germany, disposed of Walter Gasparek (Austria) in three heats. The southpaw Austrian took right to the chin and visited the canvas twice in the first heat. In round two Gasparek produced a good right, but on receiving a straight right in the next heat went down for a count of nine. A few seconds later he was counted out in a sitting position.

When Hein ten Hoff meets Jack Gardner for the latter's crown it will be the first European title bout to be staged in Germany in eight years. The last European title bout was in Hamburg in 1943 when Jupp Besseimann (Germany) beat Luc Van Dam (Holland).

Essen—July 22. 20,000 fight enthusiasts saw Peter Muller (Koeln) defend his title successfully against Leo Starosch (Essen) at the Dubois Stadium, Essen. Muller was a clear winner on points over the 12 rounds and so remains the middleweight champion.

The referee was Max Pippow and the boxers weighed in as follows:

Muller, 70.1 kilo: Starosch, 71 kilo.

Orozco, Spain, drew with Brand, Germany, over six heats.

Lopez, Spain, drew with Mathias Luyten, Germany, over six rounds of three minutes.

Pinsdorf, Germany, beat a fellow countryman Glaser knocking out the latter in round two.

Hans Strelecki, Germany, drew with Henne, Germany, over six heats.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 32)

will be seen around the country performing against the top figures in the mat world. Abe will be remembered for his match with Man Mountain Dean in 1936 when he drew 34,000 fans to see him defeat the Mountain.

GEORGE BOTHNER, wrestling octogenarian, whose gym is located in New York City, was in to see your reporter. George still has the svelte look of a man many years his junior. Seems George has just gotten over an attack of pneumonia. We're happy to see him about once again.

The white-haired physical culturist, referee and all-time great, who wrestled everybody from lightweights through the heavies, began his grunting and groaning back in 1881 and had over 400 matches. George was born in New York City and as a child was thought too frail to wrestle by his parents, but he trained in secret, and to show what wrestling does to build the body . . . well, Bothner is well past his 80th year and he still gets in there for a workout.

TIGER JOE MARSH is one of the top wrestlers now performing in Honolulu. He has already completed half of his three months' trip and at this writing remains undefeated. He expects to remain in Hawaii until November. Before going on his trip, Marsh was in THE RING office to show us the $1,000 robe that he was taking on his tour.

A couple of new faces recently broke in at the Olympic Auditorium at Los Angeles, Calif.—Warren Bullwinkle, that rough, tough gent from Missouri, and Lord Carlton, who claims heritage of the British aristocracy.

A newcomer to New England mat wars, Jack "The Spider" Webb, who hails from Canberra, Australia, is a light-heavyweight whose unique "Tarantula" hold has won for him a reputation among fellow wrestlers as a dangerous opponent. Jack expects to make a trip to New York City in the very near future.

Jim (The Bull) Wright, a roughhouse specialist, is one of the chief villains drawing them in up at Buffalo, N. Y.

The Rainbo Arena in Chicago recently went humanitarian on a large scale. On a show matching "Ruffy" Silverstein and Frankie Talaber, and including such outstanding matmen as Sid Mercer (one of the best), Jack Pesek, Edmund Francis, *et. al.*, 40% of the gate was donated to the Orphans' and Widows' National Home maintained by the VFW. The home cares for over 400 widows and children of deceased vets. Congrats on a big heart!

Primo Carnera, former world heavyweight boxing champion, is wrestling in Europe. He has seven cities in his itinerary.

Mr. Moto, villain grappler from the Sea of Japan, who recently lost two straight falls to Lou Thesz, National Alliance champ, is being pruned to meet Maedayama, All-Sumo Association champ, considered sumo pumkin by the Japanese mat fans.

M. Ahmet, the Turk with a smirk, colorful bone cracker, is being brought to the United States by "Toots" Mondt as an addition to his stable of over 50 mat stars. Reports have tabbed the thrill provider from the land of the Weer as a one-man riot squad scheduled to please in America.

TED THYE, for many years associated with Stadium Ltd., of Sydney, Australia, in wrestling promotion, is in America on a vacation. He recently returned from England, where he went to sign wrestlers for his arena. Ted previously had visited Malaya, India, Siam, Indonesia and Hawaii, where he reports that the mat sport is going over big.

"In India," he said, "I came across the greatest wrestler I've seen in years. He's

a young man, 24 years old, scaling 240 pounds and stands six feet, one inch in height, a nephew of the great Gama. Like his uncle, he is known as Gama, and in all his actions, he is a close resemblance to India's famous grappler. Inman Bux, who had been in the United States but who couldn't find sufficient work, is doing well in India. He is a major attraction and has made remarkable progress."

Other good Hindu wrestlers are Aragon Singh, who performed in the States, and Tiger Joe Gindar. Each quit the States because they were kept too inactive. In India they are tops. Ted Thye expects to have all these Hindu stars, in addition to Bert Asarita of England and Felix Miquet of France, exhibit their wares next winter in Sydney.

AT Portland, Ore., Gorgeous George and Rufus Jones put on a slambang match, drawing over 2,000 fans at the Armory. Gorgeous was not so pretty when the match was over. Battered, bruised and hair-do rearranged by the rough tactics of Jones, who used two arms, two feet and a head, George won the match, two falls to one. Jones took his one fall by using his head—at point blank range.

A large turnout at Columbia Park, North Bergen, N. J., saw Gene Stanlee and Primo Carnera grapple to a draw when the 11 o'clock curfew caused the referee to step in and call the affair a deadlock. Da Preem stated after the match that wrestling is a much more dangerous game than boxing. The BIG BOY is qualified as an expert on the subject, having been tops in both sports.

OSCAR MARTINEZ CONILL and his capable assistant, "Kiki" Argomaniz, dropped in for a chat with your reporter while visiting New York on a recent trip from Cuba. Conill is Cuba's big boxing and wrestling promoter. He came to New York to make arrangements for the importation of top wrestling and boxing talent and to witness the Kid Gavilan-Billy Graham and Randy Turpin-Ray Robinson fights, as well as to take in several wrestling matches. . . . The Howard Clothes Award for the "best dressed man in sports," given to the man in each branch picked by expert judges, was last year awarded in the field of wrestling to Antonio Rocco. . . . Who will it be this year? . . . The prize is given for good taste, etc., in wearing apparel. From what we have seen in the ring, we ponder the question of whether the award should be given for the best dressed or undressed.

You will recall we reported the leaving for Europe of veteran John Swinski, who has been grappling for a score of years. Well, John writes that he has had a very profitable trip, made many friends, and likes it so well (and they like him so well) that he will remain all winter in Europe. Swinski was an intimate friend of the late Al Jolson, who was high on Swinski as a wrestler.

Leo Garibaldi, son of Gino, has taken to the mat game with unbelievable swiftness. Headed for the top, late flash says he is joining the armed forces.

FROM our friend, Ed Briggs, on the West Coast comes word:

Ronnie Etchison, perhaps one of the greatest drawing cards in California's wrestling history, left the Golden State, September 5, after nine months of steady campaigning. Etchison held the Pacific Coast heavyweight wrestling title from March until August, until Fred Von Schacht trimmed the speedy Missouri ace of the belt. . . . Joe Benecasa, wild Stockton (Calif.) grappler, is touring the Denver region with his former teacher, "King Kong" Ted Cox. . . . Cox's other protege, "Slim" Zimbelman, the 279-pound Lodi (Calif.) toughie, is grappling in the East. . . . It seems almost everywhere you go in the United States, you see a member of the Garibaldi family or the Dusek Riot Squad. In the eastern United States, you see Chick Garibaldi; the Middle West is the headquarters of Ralph Garibaldi, and on the West Coast you see the toughest of the Garibaldi unit, Gino Garibaldi. Gino has won championships and titles wherever he has wrestled. He is a Pacific Coast champion as well as half of the Coast tag team champions which he shares with 22-year-old son Leo.

Frank Taylor, popular Columbus, Ohio, wrestler, is now campaigning very successfully on the Coast. . . . Sandor (The Great) Szabo was the victim of Mike Sharpe recently. . . . Kay Bell, popular Washington State football great, is grappling in and around Rochester, N. Y. Kay may come to Hollywood shortly to participate in a picture for Paramount Studios. It will be directed by Cecil B. De Mille. . . . Roberto Cruz, popular Spanish ace, and ever-popular Alberto Corral, are tops as a team in California. . . . One of the toughest wrestlers to hit California is San Francisco's Tommy Rice. Rice is a rough mat man and is one of the toughest now on the Coast. . . . Any wrestling fans who wish to correspond about wrestling may do so by writing Ed Briggs at 5408 Arthur Ave., Fresno 4, Calif.

RING'S OLDEST RIVALRY

(Continued from page 16)

nearly exhausted rivals to call it off and agree on a draw.

When Corbett succeeded Sullivan as champion, Mitchell made another bid for the title, but Corbett finished him in a hurry, knocking him out in three rounds in Jacksonville, Fla., on January 25, 1894.

UNTIL the Gay '90's, prize-fighting had been mainly a heavyweight proposition, but lighter divisions were gradually moving into the scene. In 1856, Charley Lynch of New York, billing himself as the American bantamweight champion, did a bit of fighting in England, and claimed the world title after beating Simon Finighty, but his claim was not regarded seriously, and it was more than 30 years later before the bantam class received major recognition.

The lightweights began to attract some interest during the 1870's when Arthur Chambers, claiming to be the best of his poundage in England, invaded the United States and advertised himself as world champion after beating the American, Johnny Clark, in the longest fight ever staged under London rules. The battle, held March 27, 1879, at Chippewa Falls, Canada, went 136 rounds before Clark conceded defeat.

The first important Anglo-American meeting in the middleweight class was the historic clash of the original Jack Dempsey (the Nonpareil) and Bob Fitzsimmons in New Orleans on January 14, 1891. Fitz won by a knockout in the 13th round. Dempsey was a popular favorite with the American public, and the victory of the spindly-legged, powerful-punching Englishman, who had reached the United States via New Zealand and Australia, created a real sensation.

Middleweight opposition wasn't too abundant in those days, and Fitz, to keep active, began taking on heavier opponents and beating them. He climaxed his spectacular campaign in American rings by knocking Jim Corbett loose from the heavyweight title in 14 rounds in Carson City, Nev., on March 17, 1897. He held that championship slightly more than two years, Jim Jeffries regaining it for America by stopping Ruby Robert in the 11th round at Coney Island on June 9, 1899.

Fitz became the first fighter in history to win three world titles when he was recognized as champion of the newly-created light-heavyweight division on November 25, 1903, after taking a 20-round decision from George Gardner in San Francisco. Two years and one month later, on December 20, 1905, Fitz, then 43, lost that title when Philadelphia Jack O'Brien knocked him out in 12 rounds in San Francisco.

MEANWHILE, both the bantamweight and lightweight classes had assumed major proportions in the Anglo-American rivalry, and another division, the featherweight, also moved into prominence in the international scene.

The first important meeting of English and Yank opponents in bantam competition was on June 27, 1890, when George Dixon, recognized as American champion, went over to London to settle the matter of world supremacy with the British titleholder, Nunc Wallace. Dixon stopped Wallace in the 18th round.

A lightweight dispute six years later resulted in another international showdown between rival claimants of the world championship. George (Kid) Lavigne, the American entry, knocked out the English representative, Dick Burge, in 17 rounds in London on June 1, 1896.

The bantam class was particularly prolific in its John Bull-Uncle Sam productions. Champions outgrowing the division and moving up into the featherweight ranks kept the bantam title in an almost continuous muddle. Until Frankie Neil lost to Joe Bowker in England in 1903, Americans had things pretty much to themselves in the competition. In British rings, Dixon's triumph over Wallace was followed by Jimmy Barry's fatal 20-round knockout of Walter Croot in 1897, and Harry Harris' decision over Pedlar Palmer in 15 rounds in 1901. Palmer, in an earlier bid for the title, invaded America in 1899 and was flattened by Terry McGovern in one round in Tuckahoe, N. Y.

The featherweights received their first serious recognition in 1886, with the arrival in America of Ike Weir, the "Belfast Spider." Though born in Ireland, Weir had moved to England as a youngster, and began fighting there. He was generally regarded as the best in his class in Britain, and after several minor victories over American opponents he established a strong claim to the world title by stopping Will Clarke of Philadelphia in 20 rounds at Nyack, N. Y.

THROUGH the last half-century, the rivalry between Britain and the United States has continued to be one of the keenest in international sportsdom. World titles have frequently been involved.

It was from an American, Willie Ritchie, that Freddie Welsh won the lightweight championship in London in 1914, and it was to another one, Benny Leonard, that he lost it in New York three years later.

One of the finest fighters England has produced, Owen Moran, twice fought draws with Champion Abe Attell in featherweight title outings in California in 1908.

Regarded as one of the most brilliant boxing exhibitions ever seen anywhere was the 10-round no-decision meeting of Attell and the Welsh wizard, Jem Driscoll, in New York in 1909.

The welterweight title passed back and forth several times between English Ted (Kid) Lewis and American Jack Britton during their memorable 20-fight series scattered throughout the United States from 1915 through 1921.

The flyweight division, until then limited to Britain, became universally recognized in 1916 when Jimmy Wilde whipped two invading Americans, Johnny Rosner in Liverpool and Young Zulu Kid in London.

Wilde, then an aging veteran, came out of semi-retirement in 1923 to lose the title to Pancho Villa in New York.

One of Johnny Kilbane's successful defenses of the featherweight title was at the expense of England's Danny Frush in Cleveland in 1921.

Though beaten, Ted Moore of England gave Champion Harry Greb a stiff argument for the middleweight laurels in New York in 1924.

ELKY CLARK, then British flyweight champion, was turned back by Fidel LaBarba in his bid for the world title in New York in 1927.

That same year Mickey Walker crossed the Atlantic and retained his middleweight championship by knocking out Johnny Bull's entry, Tommy Milligan, in London.

American Freddie Miller, on a busy campaign in Europe in 1934 and 1935, gave Britain's Nel Tarleton a couple of cracks at the featherweight title, and beat him both times, first in Liverpool, then in London.

Tommy Farr lost a decision to Joe Louis in their heavyweight title affair in New York in 1937, but in going the full 15-round route Tonypandy Tommy became one of the few opponents Shufflin' Joe failed to knock out during the years of his devastating peak.

Before the flyweight class became practically extinct in the American scene, there were several showdowns for the world title between British and Yank disputants. One of them was in 1938 when England's Peter Kane whipped the American visitor, Jackie Jurich, in Liverpool.

In the last titular Anglo-American episode before the outbreak of World War II, Henry Armstrong gave the Britishers a peek at him in action by successfully defending the welterweight championship aginst their Ernie Roderick in London in 1939.

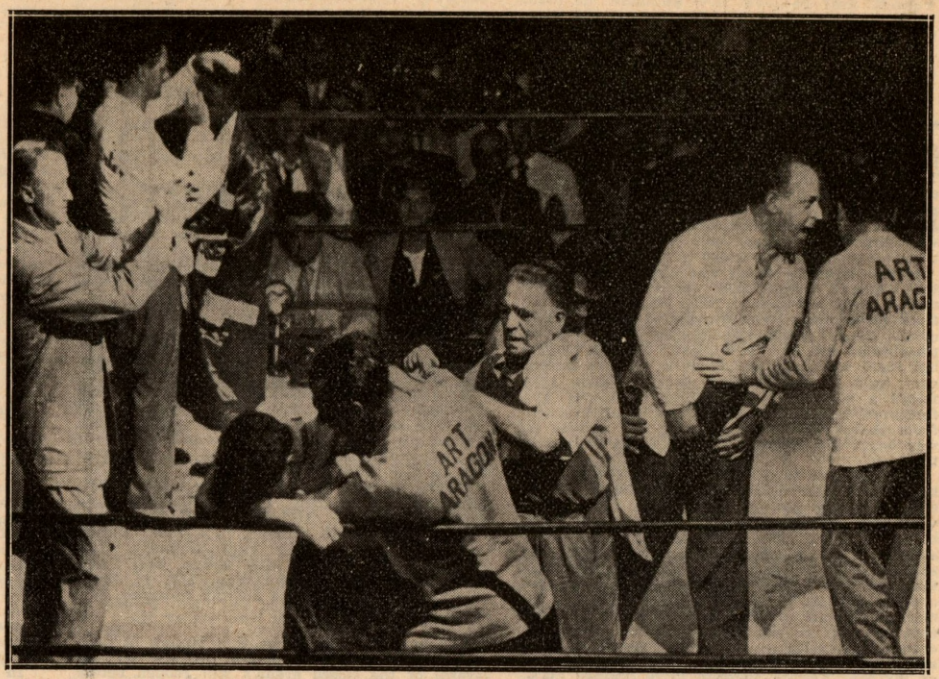
THROUGH the years it seemed that British ring headliners didn't regard their careers complete without at least one jaunt to the United States. Digger Stanley, Matt Wells, Joey Fox, Young Cohen, Bombardier Wells, Jim Kendrick, Jabez White, Spike Robson, Jack Bloomfield, Billy and Ted Marchant, Ernie Jarvis, Frankie Ash, Tommy Noble, Frank Moody, Roland Todd, Tommy Milligan, Bermondsey Billy Wells, Teddy Baldock, Nel Tarleton, Johnny Cuthbert, Len Harvey, Phil Scott, Jack Hood, Alf Mancini, Jock McAvoy and Jack (Kid) Berg were only some of the many Britishers seen in American rings.

In return, quite a few Yanks plied their trade at various times on the tight little isle. Among them were Bobby Dobbs, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Jimmy Britt, Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Dixie Kid, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Packey McFarland, Eddie McGoorty, Billy Papke, Gunboat Smith, Joe Lynch, Memphis Pal Moore, Augie Ratner, Pete Herman, Mike McTigue, Maxie Rosenbloom, Mushy Callahan, Tommy Loughran, Billy (Young) Stribling, Bob Olin and the Baer brothers, Max and Buddy.

During World War II, the Anglo-American ring rivalry naturally had to take time out, but things certainly have been buzzing again since operations were resumed during the summer of 1946. Developments of such recent vintage need not be detailed here, but suffice it to say that most of the action so far has taken place in Britain. In the United States, the only major "importations" have been Bruce Woodcock for a meeting with Tami Mauriello in Madison Square Garden in

1946 and Randy Turpin for his recent encore with Ray Robinson in New York's Polo Grounds. But there has been a steady stream of American ringmen pouring into Britain these last five years. World titles have frequently been at stake, and several times have swapped owners.

It begins to look as though this John Bull-Uncle Sam rivalry really is here to stay.



Emotions ran riot recently when Art Aragon of Los Angeles won a ten-round decision over lightweight champion Jimmy Carter at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles. Aragon lays his head on the ropes and weeps with joy while Carter (left) calmly has his badly cut eye attended by one of his seconds. Jimmy Roche (right), Aragon's handler, and Willie Ketchum, the champ's manager, engage in a heated discussion of the split decision that saw Aragon turn tiger in the eighth round after Carter's left eyebrow was cut. The strong finish earned "Golden Boy" the decision.

A HAPPY MAN ABROAD

(Continued from page 10)

receipts because he is mindful of the plight of the unseeing. His mother, back home in Leamington, sits in virtual darkness. She is losing her sight.

No wonder, then, that Turpin should have found the place to his liking. The steaks and chops that are important to a fighter in training were supplied by the Grossingers. The British government had assigned the second chef of the *Queen Mary* to prepare the grub for the world middleweight champion.

If Turpin accomplished nothing at Grossinger's, he at least learned how to drive an auto. Despite the obvious implications of danger, he drove a little British car up and down the hilly roads leading to his training camp. His aptitude for chauffeuring manifested itself the first time he sat behind a wheel. He learned to drive in 20 minutes, give or take a few seconds.

THAT Turpin should have trained for this defense at Grossinger's is an interesting sidelight. When the last non-American to hold the 160-pound championship, Marcel Cerdan, was about to return to the United States for a return with his tormentor, Jake LaMotta, he was supposed to train in the same Catskill retreat. Deep indeed was the sadness at Grossinger's, as it was everywhere, when word reached there of Cerdan's death in the wreckage of an Air France plane in the Azores.

The Grossingers had looked forward to having Cerdan at their retreat in the rolling, green hills north-by-west from New York City. They found Turpin a welcome substitute. And he found Grossinger's a training venue without equal in the world.

The very first time Turpin stepped into a ring in the United States, the night Maxim made stew of Bob Murphy's lunge at the light-heavyweight, or cruiserweight, title, Turpin found a friendly face in what some still call the squared circle.

He had known Maxim in England, when the classy Clevelander had knocked out Blighty's Freddie Mills to become the champion. Turpin, as noted earlier, received a fine reception upon his introduction. He went to Murphy's corner first and wished the ex-gob luck. This was by way of proving to one ex-sailor, Murphy, that another ex-sailor, Turpin, had a common denominator.

Then, however, Turpin went across the ring to shake the hand of his friend, Maxim. He leaned forward and whispered into the underdog champion's ear: "Don't forget, Joey, they said Robinson also was invincible."

NOBODY had ever applied such hyperbole to Murphy, but in Turpin's mind, the lopsided price favoring the Californian placed him in the category of invincibility.

This whispered word of encouragement to Maxim established more than the fact that Turpin has a healthy and well-placed contempt for artificially contrived betting prices. It showed as well that Turpin was right at home in America, despite the outward manifestation of irritability vis-a-vis the American press.

A great deal of the abuse heaped on Turpin for the friction between the fight writers and his camp wasn't well aimed. One rainy morning, on a day of rest for the champion, a group of journalists from New York drove up to the whitewashed cottage on the hill.

Turpin, completely relaxed and obviously enjoying the recreation, was serving as referee in a half-crown bingo game being played in the dining room of his training home. He was spinning the bird cage in which a batch of numbered wooden balls whirled about. As he pulled one out, he called the number to the players.

The reporters stood in the open door for a moment watching the champion in playful action. Then they crossed the hall to the little bedroom in which Turpin took his rubdowns after gymnasium workouts. Turpin's Mr. Middleton immediately proceeded to lecture the visitors on the relative integrity of the British press as contrasted with what he considered the slavish addiction of American reporters to the coloring of news.

It was touch-and-go for more than a moment. Then Turpin, the bingo game apparently concluded, came across the hall and into the little bedroom. Outside it was raining, but Turpin's pleasant manner and winning smile warmed the room. Middleton had run through his lecture on ethics, in which he had chided the visitors for their alleged failure to quote the middleweight champion and company accurately.

"How does it feel," Turpin was asked, "when your seconds tell you how to fight?"

He smiled, came off the arm of the upholstered chair on which he had been sitting, and said, "The only trouble with seconds is they leave you when the bell rings."

Turpin had won over his American visitors. He was at home in America, where he had found friends and a comfortable and well-equipped training camp. He was a happy boy abroad. There was no doubt about that.

NOTICE TO READERS

For many years THE RING MAGAZINE has answered queries by mail at the expense of our organization. This will be discontinued owing to the heavy cost of such service.

If you want an answer to your query sent through the mails, you must enclose a stamp or stamped envelope.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

G. Collins, % FPO, New York

Q.—Is there a law in New York State that prevents a man from fighting after he is past 40 years of age or is that a law only in N. B. A. states?

A.—Both the New York and N. B. A. laws prevent a man from fighting after the age of 38.

B. Wilferth, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—How many times did Joe Louis fight Tommy Farr?

A.—Only once, on Aug. 30, 1937, Louis winning a fifteen round decision in a title bout.

J. Bergman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Rocky Marciano knock down Roland LaStarza in their 10-round fight at Madison Square Garden?

A.—Marciano had him down for a seven count in the fourth round.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

ALTHOUGH most of the spectators cheered the verdict, I doubt that the majority of them conscientiously believed that Art Aragon really earned the decision over Jimmy Carter in their 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. The sentiment of the crowd is explainable—home town boy and underdog, versus a world champion—but the voting of Referee Abe Roth and Judge Mushy Callahan isn't. Judge Joe Stone, who apparently relied more on what he saw than what he heard, voted for Carter.

It was a dandy scrap and the excitement of the capacity crowd was terrific. The action started with the opening bell. Carter forced the fight throughout, with Aragon in retreat much of the time. The champion tossed twice as many punches as Art, and the majority of them landed, but there was little ado about it. Aragon missed over half his blows, and most of those that found a parking place, landed on gloves and forearms, but, nevertheless, they brought cheers from thousands of throats. All Art had to do was start his punches—his supporters rooted them in.

Both fighters were shaken up several times and hurt on a few occasions, but neither seemed close to going down, although the Golden Boy was limp in the 7th from a volley of body blows. Carter's right eye was puffed as early as the 4th and when the swollen optic was slashed open in the 7th it bled profusely from then on. The champ's blood-smeared features aroused Aragon's hopes and he mixed it up more in the late rounds, landing some solid blows that brought a thunderous ovation from the crowd, but Carter continued to force the milling and kept two of those three final heats even—on my tab. Aragon weighed 137½, Carter 135½.

A crowd of 10,400 (capacity) chucked in $47,834 to witness the Aragon-Carter go. The Arena was sold out before 8 o'clock and an estimated 3,500 were turned away. The gate was within a thousand dollars of the Los Angeles indoor record, established at the Ortiz-Dade title bout in '47. The boxers worked on an equal percentage and each drew down $11,600.

The interest in the career of little Keeny Teran was proven by the fact that nearly all of the huge crowd remained to witness his bout—only a four-rounder—which was put on after the main event. And the kid didn't disappoint them, displaying both skill and punch in disposing of Billy Evans in the third round, after decking him in both the previous heats.

In the remaining prelims, all four-rounders, Sammy Figueroa, 136, nodded Al Galindo, 138; Ray Louis, 163, bested Paul Pargo, 166; Danny Castanon, 147, whipped Joey Davis, 143; Rocky Slater, 147, and Freddie Bartuch, 150, mauled to a draw.

Comparing my tab of the Aragon-Carter go (I had it 6 rounds for Carter, 2 for Aragon, with 2 even) with those of the two officials who had Aragon winning handily, it might appear that I am either partial, or cockeyed. Well, I like to believe that I am impartial in judging a fight, and I know that I am a close observer, and I write down just what I see, nothing more, nothing less.

Fact is, I was hoping that Aragon would win. I have known Art ever since he first came to California and he was a favorite at my Southwest Arena, where he did his amateur fighting. Yes, I honestly wished he would beat Carter, but I will not say something is so, simply because I wish it were so.

California has a new heavyweight champion. He is Grant Butcher, of San Francisco, who removed the crown from Andy Walker, a fellow townsman, in a 12-rounder at the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl. Not that they are the two best heavies in the state, for they're not, but Walker was the recognized titleholder and that makes Butcher the champ. It was an exciting go and close for the first seven rounds.

Butcher started wrapping up the diadem in the 8th, rocking Walker with left hooks, one of which floored Andy for a 6-count. Grant dropped the colored heavy again in the 10th for a count of 7, and dumped Walker a third time in the 11th heat. All three knockdowns were scored with left hooks, a punch that Grant was whipping over with accuracy and power throughout the last five rounds. Waker was in a bad way in every one of these five heats, but his clinching, plus Butcher's over-anxiousness, prevented Grant from scoring a knockout. Andy became careless in his delivery also, several of his blows landing below the belt. Butcher, 188, was credited with 8 rounds, Walker, 195, garnered 3 heats, with 1 even.

In the semi, Cliff Schellin, 158, Stockton, avenged his only defeat by pounding out a six-round decision over Lepp Webster, 165, Oakland. Although winning handily, Schellin looked the worse for wear at the finish, due to bleeding cuts, partly caused by accidental [?] butting.

(Luckily for the show, neither this semi, nor the main event was halted because of cuts. Butcher, too, suffered a badly gashed eye, caused by an accidental [?] butt. As Paul Harvey would say, "I donno.")

In two prelims, Bob Wise, 174, and Sam Jordan, 172, slugged six rounds to a draw; Frank Skidmore, 146, kayoed Ernie Dickson, 148, in the first heat.

If Chu Chu Jiminez still has the sweet tenor voice that his publicist credits him with, he should begin concentrating on a crooner's career and leave the beak-busting for the baritone's. And if Chu Chu does still have that melody in him, it is about the only thing that Eddie Chavez didn't knock out of Jiminez during their 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The youngster showed little of his former promise in this go.

Chavez, fast and in fine condition, jabbed Jiminez at will and repeatedly shook him up with right-crosses, to cop 9 of the rounds. Chu Chu's only effective effort was in the 6th, when he staggered Chavez with a hard right to the jaw. The swell looking youth was anything but that at the finish, with an egg-sized lump over one eye and bleeding from two cuts. Chavez weighed 139, Jiminez 135.

Results of the undercard: Willie Vaughn, 154, outpointed Loren Pro, 155, in the six-round semi; Paul Pargo, 167, Puerto Rico, whipped Jimmy Watson, 163, Omaha, in a four; Danny Castanon, 149, TKO'ed Paul Kennedy, 146, seattle, in the fourth; Billy Evans, 122, Pasadena, shaded Mickey Northrup, 125, in four; Freddie Bartuch, 147, and Johnny Hairston, 147, ended in a draw.

Although there are signs that boxing in California is to be on the upgrade this winter, that several of the closed arena's will reopen before long—if there is talent available—there has been little activity in the sport this past month. In fact, there have been fewer shows staged during August than in any other month during past ten years. Neither San Jose, Stockton, Sacramento, Richmond or Bakersfield showed during the month.

And because of so few fights to report, the writer is taking the liberty of using the space to comment, for items of the boxers, and to reply to some of the correspondence from foreign countries. I realize that much of this material will be of little, or no interest to many of you, but if you have been reading this column for any length of time, you have already proven to be gluttons for punishment, so I trust that you will suffer through it without complaining to the editor. Thanks.

Two weeks before his clash with Aragon, Jimmy Carter fought Mario Trigo, the switch-hitting, up-setter of Los Angeles, in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. But in this bout Trigo did no switching. He fought in a southpaw stance throughout. However, it made no difference in the result, as Carter knew the technique for opposing southpaws and he handed Mario a pasting. Trigo was credited with only one round, but his spirited spurts earned him an even break in three other heats.

Carter copped six rounds by wide margins and all but stiffened the handsome Mexican in the third. The champion nailed Trigo with a terrific left hook on the jaw that spun Mario around and dropped him hard. It looked like the payoff punch, but Trigo made it to his feet at count of 9. Carter again dropped Trigo, but this time he didn't take a count, and although dazed and reeling, he weathered the round out. Thinking that Carter would come tearing out in the 4th and end it quickly, most of the crowd prepared to leave, some had started for the exits. But they were mistaken.

Carter came out leisurely and remained lukewarm all during the 4th round, being content to score with light punches. He probably figured that Trigo was his whenever he chose to deliver the coup de grace and that he would freshen up a bit from the occasion. But Trigo benefitted most from the respite and when Carter turned on the heat again in the 5th, he found the fiery Mexican tougher than he bargained for. The champion punished Trigo severely, but Mario always lashed back to keep it an exciting fight to the final bell. Carter weighed 135, Trigo 138.

In the six-round semi, Bobby Garza, 124, San Antonio, proved too smart and too busy for Tommy Umeda, 123, Seattle, winning handily.

In the four-rounders: Paul Pargo, 167, decisioned Ray Louis, 162; Johnny Hairston, 150, nodded Freddie Bartuch, 148; Rocky Slater, 151, outbulled Russ Gillam, 147; Mickey Northrup, 122, shaded Armando Felix, 119.

Although defeating Phil Burton of St. Louis isn't much of an accomplishment these days, still Maurice Harper of Oakland looked very good doing it. The St. Louis trial-horse proved a nice foil for the classy Oaklander in this 10-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium, for Burton is a willing fighter and he never ceased in his efforts. And when Harper elected to swap punches with Burton, Phil got in a few solid blows himself.

For the most part, Harper jabbed Burton at will and repeatedly shook him up with right uppercuts as Phil came marching in. Maurice had Burton staggering from volleys to the head in both 8th and 9th rounds. Although the promoters played Burton up, one of the smallest crowds in Oakland's history was on hand, for local fans are cool on Harper, due to his temperamental antics and in-and-out performances. Each weighed 150.

In the semi, Johnny Ortega, 111, Oakland, made it five wins over Tommy Rhett, 114, Sacramento, in copping a fast 8-rounder. As in their previous bouts, the speedy little guys tossed a lot of leather.

In two prelims, Joe Gilmer, 140, Vallejo, K.O.'ed Leo Anderson, 137, Oakland, in three heats; Raul Murillo, 113, decisioned Jimmy Abeyta, 112, in four. It was the professional debut for these two.

Classy Joe Lopes of Sacramento, experienced little trouble punching out a win over Charley Riley, St. Louis Negro, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. For seven of the rounds Lopes jabbed Riley at will and repeatedly rocked his head with uppercuts. Riley copped two of the heats with a body attack and kept another frame even, but for most of the setto he was strictly a catcher.

Riley never ceased trying, but he was sadly outclassed, even at infighting, which Lopes elected to do occasionally. During a few of these exchanges, the St. Louis clouter got in some solid blows, but the Portuguese youth didn't appear to be bothered by them. And when Lopes put 'er in high Charley was a babe in the woods.

In the semi, Lavert Smith, 133, ruined Rocky Lucero's comeback, stopping the Italian slugger in the fourth round. A hard right to the jaw spun Lucero around and follow-up punches rendered him defenseless.

In the prelims, Willie Vaughn, 156, Arizona, and Richie Lopez, 157, drew in a four;; Teddy Roberts, 119, St. Louis, stopped Tony Gallegos, 125, in one round; Everett Vasquez, 152, Santa Ana, disposed of Paul Kennedy, 150, Seattle, in the first heat; Ray Louis, 162, again defeated Paul Pargo, 165, Puerto Rico, in four.

The Boxing Commission has a rule forbidding coaching from the corners during the rounds. Now, while I agree with many others that such a rule takes some of the "color" out of a fight, I am one of those old-fashioned guys who believe rules should be enforced. But this one isn't being enforced, at any rate, not to mention certain parties who openly and brazenly violate the rule every time they work a fight.

Most handlers, realizing that shouting and hand-waving during a round is of little value, sit quietly during the action, figuring out the best advice to give their fighter during the rest period. But there are several handlers who stand in the corner shouting instructions to the boxer, or referee, and often pound on the ring, or stick their head through the ropes. And what happens to these handlers? Nothing, absolutely nothing.

After Clarence Henry's impressive win over Jimmy Bivens, Promoter Cal Eaton huddled with the I.B.C. bigwigs regarding a Henry-Joe Louis fight in Los Angeles. And the bout was practically made. Then it was decided that Clarence should have a warm-up bout and Matchmaker Babe McCoy put him in the Olympic against Frank Buford of Oakland. (Oh, my head!) Henry has caused McCoy to lose more weight, but, on Babe, it doesn't show.

Henry started fast and belted Buford lustily. It was like punching the heavy bag, Buford being round and soft, and not punching back. The Oaklander, weighing 214 and with a roll of flesh hanging over his trunks, looked as though he had done his training in the dining room. This bout shouldn't, couldn't and wouldn't last long. Before the first round was over, the fans reached for their hats, while they groaned

So it went the full ten rounds. And there were heats when Henry didn't belt his fleshy foe around, in fact, Clarence was slower than his roly-poly opponent in some of the rounds. Buford found Henry a sucker for an overhand right and Frank landed it often. Henry seemed to become discouraged and loafed in his offensive, which gave Buford the needed breathing spell, and Frank was the stronger of the two at the finish. Henry weighed 184.

The proposed Henry-Joe Louis bout? It is as cold as a boarding-house meat-loaf.

In the semi, Pvt. Ramon Acosta, 143, Long Beach, outpointed Bobby Brewer, 145, Pasadena, in six exciting rounds. Brewer decked Acosta for a 9-count early in the first heat, but the soldier handed Bobby a boxing lesson in the other five rounds.

In the four-rounders, Willie Vaughn, 155, decisioned Everett Vasquez, 159; Baby Ike, 144, nodded Juan Zavala, 144; Ray Louis, 166, whipped Jimmy Watson, 160; Walter Landry, 167, bested Jimmy Ingram, 173.

This man Clarence Henry will be the death

of a lot of us! Just about the time we're resolved that he is going no place, he ups and performs like a fighter who needs nothing more than a chance at the title. Then, when we're again convinced that he is the one and we get nicely settled back on his bandwagon, he puts on one of his painful performances and we are once again back sobbing in our beer.

What makes it so hard on one's ulcers is that while we are sweating blood during one of his poor showings, Clarence appears to be thinking, "Oh, well, it just isn't one of my good nights, so let us not worry about it." And he is such a personable fellow, being intelligent, soft-spoken, dapper and good looking, that while you are counting him out of the running, you are still hoping that you are wrong. And he may yet reach the top, for he certainly has the ability and he is still young, but there probably will be more "off" nights and many of us will not live to see it.

Although on the receiving end of a lacing from Carl (Bobo) Olson at the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl, Bobby Jones, Oakland Negro welterweight, retained his "state middleweight title," due to the 8-ounces of flesh Olson was wearing—by agreement. Olson was credited with 9 of the 10 rounds, packing too much weight, ruggedness and punch for the clever Oaklander. Jones fought back every inch of the way, but he was in over his head.

Olson concentrated on a body attack and he punished Jones with hooks to the ribs. Bobby almost caved in from these body blows in the 6th. Carl tried hard for a K.O. victory in the 10th and Jones had rough sledding lasting it out. Olson weighed 160½, Jones 151.

In the six-round semi, Cliff Schellin, 160, Stockton, made it three wins over Woody Harper, 150, Oakland. It was a punchfest, with Schellin cinching it by flooring Harper in the final round.

In two preims, Ray Ramirez, 125, again decisioned Jimmy Espiritu, 124, in six; Don Badillo, 120, and Baby Moe Mario, 119, drew in four.

In most cases, when boxers quit during a bout, the crowd regards it as showing the "white feather"; they rarely give the boxer the benefit of doubt. But such was not the case when Marcel (Rocky) Brisebois of Montreal, retired in the 6th round of his clash with Mario Trigo, at the Hollywood Stadium. For the Frenchman had proven his metal by fighting for three rounds with a closed right eye. It was blows on this puffed peeper that caused Brisebois to surrender in the sixth.

Trigo was leading in points at the time the bout ended, having jabbed and hooked out an advantage in the open fighting, but the rugged and aggressive Canadian made the handsome Mexican hustle. And whenever Brisebois cornered Mario on the ropes, he waged a two-fisted attack that kept the action close and interesting. Referee Abe Roth stepped in and raised Trigo's glove, giving him a T.K.O. victory when Marcel turned away registering pain. Trigo weighed 140, Brisebois 144.

In the six-round semi, Joe Fisher, 136, Pueblo, punched out a win over Edgar Flowers. In other bouts, Joe Gurrola, 138, K.O.'ed Angel Arrega, 139, in the third; Don Cloud, 135, nodded Dino Burns, 135, in a four; Richie Lopez, 159, and Willie Vaughn, 157, fought another four-round draw; Mickey Northrup, 124, defeated Tony Gallegos, 128, in a four.

For years Los Angeles boxing fans have beefed about the incompetency of the local referees. Hundreds of fans have written in to the newspapers, airing their views. In recent months, a weekly boxing magazine has agitated for the appointment of some new ring officials. The Commission appears little concerned over it, for referees who exposed their incompetence years ago—and repeatedly since—are still being used.

And that is why I feel safe in naming who I believe would prove the best referee in the entire state. I really wouldn't wish such an appointment on a friend (this fellow is one of the best friends I have), but I know there is little chance of him being considered for the post, so this information is just for the record—to give credit where credit is due.

Lester (Red) Green refereed a few amateur shows in Los Angeles before the World War, and on each occasion his officiating was the topic of the night. (I was there.) While a Chief Specialist at the San Diego Naval Training Station, where he was in charge of boxing, Green refereed thousands of bouts during the war years. After the war he refereed in Oregon, where he was regarded as the most competent arbiter in that state.

Green is an exceptionally intelligent young man who knows boxing thoroughly and loves the sport. He is cool headed, courageous and of the highest character. I believe that Red would turn out to be as good a ring official as Lieut. Jack Kennedy, who was the best referee that California has had in the past twenty-five years. But, I repeat, I hope that Green is never tendered such an appointment, for in a weak moment, he might accept. And then look what I would have done to a friend.

Matchmaker Babe McCoy, as usual, first to promote the promising local youngsters, featured up-and-coming Keeny Teran in the top six-rounder of a talent card at the Los Angeles Olympic. The colorful little Mexican was pitted against Tommy Umeda of Seattle, and Keeny added the Japanese scrapper's name to "the guys I can lick." Umeda made his usual end-of-the-round spurts, but they fell short of Teran's sharp, clean punching. Umeda won one round, the 6th, when the local kid tired. Teran scaled 116, Umeda 120.

In the other three scheduled six-rounders, Don (Rocky) Robinson, 172, scored an impressive knockout over veteran Art Hardy, 165, in the second round; Clifton Lester, 146, stopped Ray Acosta, 146 in the third; Tommy Harrison, 172, iced Sonny Boy Harris, 174, in two.

In two four-rounders, Richie Lopez, 157, decisioned Tony Grich, 155; Armando Felix, 121, beat Roger Scharf, 119.

Bobby Jones, 150, Oakland, state welterweight champion, defeated Art Soto, also of Oakland, in a twelve-rounder at the Eureka Auditorium. The contest was billed (and probably sanctioned) as for the "California middleweight championship."

In other bouts, Jimmy McCoy, 145, formerly of Portland, but now of Eureka, beat Leo Anderson, 138, Oakland, in a six-rounder; Carroll Genshaw, 128, Klamath, won from James Mitchell, 126, Oakland, in a six; Mike Riley, Arizona middleweight, K.O.'ed Gene Campbell of Eureka.

Using your head can be the means of losing a fight as well as winning one, as Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez of San Diego, found out when Fabela Chavez was declared winner over him at the end of the 9th round of their go at the Hollywood Stadium. However, Gutierrez's head (according to Referee Charlie Randolph) had been used as a weapon, rather than a mental laboratory for stratagem. Javier's noggin was responsible for the cut over Chavez's left eye, which necessitated the bout being halted in the 9th.

Chavez won the first six rounds handily, proving too smart and too sharp for the Baby-faced one. But in the 7th, Fabela received a cut over his right eye (this one by a glove) that bothered him no little, and he slowed up, to drop both the 7th and 8th heats. Then, because of the injury to the left eye in the 9th, and being ahead on points, he was declared a T.K.O. victor. Chavez weighed 126, Gutierrez 125.

In supporting bouts; Jesse Morales, 122, decisioned Manuel Hernandez, in a six-round semi; Edgar Flowers, 138, eliminated Juan Zavala, 144, in the opening round; Joey Davis, 145, decisioned Danny Castanon, 150, in a four; Billy Evans, 122, nodded Armando Felix, 119, in four; Frankie Rivera, 127, bested Tony Gallegos, 126, in four.

It is good to see more cases of boxers losing fights from butting these days, whereas they were mostly always declared the winners up until a few months ago. An alert referee sees every bit of the action and there is seldom doubt in his mind as to whether a cut was caused by the gloved fist, the head, or elbow. And if there ever is any doubt, he should get the opinion of the two judges, who also should see every blow struck.

And even though there may be no damage done, any contestant resorting to butting should be declared loser of the fight at once (such is the case in most all of the foreign countries), instead of merely being penalized a point or two, which may not mean a thing in the result of the contest. Drastic action toward these foul fighters would soon eliminate most of the fouling, which would result in better fights and more interest in the sport.

A couple of California boxers, Baby Leroy, 133, formerly of Cincinnati, and Freddie Herman, 135, Los Angeles, engaged in two matches at Las Vegas during the month, with Leroy winning both of them, due to eye injuries. It was their second and third meetings, Herman having decisioned Leroy in a ten-rounder in the same ring the month before. The second tilt was won by Leroy in the 7th round when the club physician refused to allow Herman to come out for the 8th heat. Freddie's left eye was completely closed and his right eye was also swollen.

Their third clash, a scheduled 12-rounder, billed as for the Lightweight Championship of Nevada, was awarded to Leroy at the end of the 10th round. Herman suffering a badly gashed eye that necessitated the contest being halted.

A friend would advise Herman to take several months vacation from the ring to give his eye wounds a chance to heal properly. Freddie has lost several bouts this year and his record, as listed in the 1952 Record Book, will be anything but an impressive one, for unfortunately those technical losses will be entered as knockouts against him. And other contests with those unhealed wounds would mean more such losses. Herman is too good a fighter to have such a record compiled against him.

As stated in this column last month, it was my belief that Carl (Bobo) Olson could make 160 pounds and easily defeat Bobby Jones. Well, Olson did just that this month, which makes recognition of Jones as "California middleweight champion" as ridiculous as I mentioned it was.

Jones gave Olson as little leeway with a pound of flesh as Portia gave Shylock. Olson was not to weigh an ounce over 161, yet must come in weighing over 160, so that Bobby's state title would not be in jeopardy. Carl tipped the scales at 160½. Yes sir, that's making the weight.

From this distance, it seems a bit strange to hear of Dr. Vincent Nardiello, chief physician for the N. Y. State Athletic Commission, supervising Ray Robinson's training for his clash with Turpin. Even if Dr. Nardiello doesn't assume his official duties for this contest, still the physician who does officiate is probably subordinate to Dr. Nardiello. So, suppose some technicality arose during, or after the contest, in which the decision rested on the professional advice of the physician and—Oh, my gosh!

And it is too bad that Randy Turpin hasn't a manager such as Jack Kearns, Jake Mintz, Jack Hurley, et al. Can you imagine one of those pilots allowing Robinson to drag down the larger cut of the purse in a title fight against a champion of theirs? And especially after their fighter, as contender, had received less than one-fourth of what Robinson, as the champion, received in their first bout?

Willie Ketchum, manager of Jimmy Carter, sure must have been greatly impressed with our sunny weather and oceanside, for in the dressing-room after the Carter-Aragon bout, he was heard loudly praising our sun and beach. That is, I think it must have been praise, and it sounded very much like "sun and beach!"

Incidentally, Ketchum said that he would never consent to Carter fighting Aragon for the title in Los Angeles. I don't blame him for saying it, or anything else, at the time he said it, but such a match would probably draw a $150,000 gate. And where else can Carter make that kind of money?

Col. Eddie Eagan, Chairman of the N. Y. Athletic Commission, a visitor in California this month. He vacationed at Yosemite Park.

Most all of the Los Angeles boxers are becoming proud papas these days—I'm referring to the married ones, of course. Manny Madrid, Joe Barnum and Dave Gallardo, all became fathers this month.

Jimmy Fitten of Los Angeles is again promoting at Seattle and as long as Harry (Kid) Matthews is available, Jimmy is sure to enjoy his stay in the Puget Sound country.

Gus Wilson left $1,500 to each of his four favorite proteges, Rudy Cruz, Harold Dade, Costello Cruz and Larry Cisneros. It is really refreshing to type off such an item as this one. There are few such friendships between manager and boxer these days.

Moose Taussig, formerly well-known boxing manager and promoter of San Francisco, was visiting in California during the month. Taussig is now in business in Honolulu.

Babe Griffin, San Jose promoter, is to do the matchmaking at Stockton, when the club there re-opens next month.

Jack Griffin, former matchmaker at Stockton, is the manager of the promising middleweight, Cliff Schellin.

The fighter most pleased over a victory during the month was little Raul Murillo, who won over Jimmy Abeyta in his first professional bout. For Abeyta, former National A.A.U. flyweight champion, had defeated Murillo all three times in their amateur bouts.

Frank Bachman of New York, former manager of Maxie Rosenbloom and other boxers, vacationed in California during the month. Both he and Mrs. Bachman attended the Carter-Aragon go. (Say, Frank, I'd sure appreciate one of those beautiful girl calendar you put out.)

The three Georgino brothers, Benny, Carmen and Pat, former fisticuffers, now own a tavern in Los Angeles. It is located on Sunset Blvd., almost directly across the street from one operated by Baby Arizmendi and Sparky Rudolph.

Earlier in this column I mentioned that I would herewith make reply to foreign correspondence, but I find that I have run out of both time and space. So I promise to answer all such letters by mail at an early date.

As things are shaping up well for boxing out here this winter, I would be pleased to again hear from those boxers, or managers, to whom I advised to write me again in the fall. Thank you.

Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA, BOXING NEWS

By Leo Vollnhofer

ON Aug. 4, German Welterweight Champion Scholz stopped Janos Kroner, former Roumanian champion, now holding a license here in Austria, in the third round.

Former German Middleweight Champion Hans Stretz, KO'ed Austria's light-heavyweight No. 2, Walter Gasparik, in the third round.

Austria's lightweight champion, Marchart, was not able to master Germany's bantamweight champion, Langer, getting only a draw in eight.

On Aug. 10, Vienna, in the Schwarz-Weiss-Ring, the first mixed card of the year, amateurs and professionals fighting on the same program, took place.

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

NEXT to the return meeting of Randy Turpin and Ray Robinson in New York, the most important news of the month to the British fans was the winning of the European bantamweight championship by that fine little Scot, Peter Keenan. Only 12 days short of completing his third year as a professional, the 23-year-old Keenan boxed and punched his way to a decision over that hard-hitting Spanish southpaw, Luis Romero, in a 15-rounder in Glasgow. Unbeaten as a pro, Keenan ran his string of consecutive victories to 32 by his triumph over Romero, and, as European champion, he now qualifies as the No. 1 challenger of the world title-holder, Vic Toweel of South Africa.

Connaught Drill Hall, Portsmouth. Ex-British Bantamweight Champion Danny O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 127¼, made his first appearance as a featherweight in an eight-round contest with South African Tony Lombard, 129½, and had to fight hard all the way to share the honors. Bos Murphy, New Zealand, 166½, had a comfortable points win over George Roe, Wolverhampton, 161¾, over the eight-rounds course. Ken Lawrence, Southampton, 122¼, knocked out Jackie Chappel, Bethnal Green, 126, in the third. George Happe, Bethnal Green, 148, outpointed Johnny O'Sullivan, Wickford, 147, in a six-round curtain raiser.

Liverpool Stadium. Bill Jackson, Jamaica, 159½, won in an interesting ten-rounder from Ron Crooks, Sheffield, 166¾. Billy Connolly, Liverpool, 127¾, outpointed Hugh Mackie, British Guiana, 128, over eight rounds. Dick Ashcroft, Manchester, 137, knocked out Pat O'Keefe, Liverpool, 135, in the first round. Ronnie Doyle, Liverpool, 144, knocked out George Armstrong, Canada, 144, in the second. Rex Brian, Wrexham, 150, outpointed Kit Pompey, Jamaica, 154, over six rounds.

Mile End Arena. Eddie Carson, Scottish Bantamweight Champion, 120, outpointed Jimmy Webster, Canning Town, 118¼, over eight rounds. Reg Cray, Bethnal Green, 137, won a points decision from Bobby Manito, Walworth, 137, over six rounds. Ron Cray, Bethnal Green, 137, stopped Bernie Long, Romford, 133, in the second. Ron King Walworth, knocked out Bert Middleton, Kettering, in the third. Harry Simmons, Clapton, stopped Alf Clarke, Bow, in the fourth. Charlie Howe, West Ham, 160, outpointed Tommy O'Connor, Ireland, 151, over eight rounds.

Winter Gardens, Morecambe. Dan Collie, Nigeria, stopped Bernard Fairbanks, Hanley, in the first. Roy Thomas, Liverpool, outpointed Colin Clough, Blackpool, over six rounds. Johnny Spittle, Barnsley, knocked out Tom Tudor, Stoke, in the second. Les Basham, Wrexham, outpointed Johnny Duckworth, St. Helens, over four rounds. Doug Dixon, Lancaster, won from Jackie Thomas, Liverpool, when the latter was disqualified in the second round.

Doncaster Race Course. Joe Maseko, South Africa, 158¼, won a convincing points victory from Bob Cleaver, Borough, 154½, over the eight-rounds course. Terry McDonald, Cudworth, 186½, won a punishing six-rounder from Artie Dale, York, 184½. Tony Llanelly, Doncaster, 125¼, outpointed Charlie Simpkins, Bridlington, 128, over eight rounds. Dave Adams, York, won from Billy Gibson, Durham, over six. Glyn Evans, Askern, 122½, outpointed Con Bailey, York, 125, over six rounds. Irvin Newton, Moorends, 126¾, knocked out Reuben Whitehead, Thorne, 126¾, in the sixth and last session.

Engineers Club, West Hartlepool. Tony McTigue, Wigan, 140, stopped Freddie Smith, Sheffield, 137½, in the second with a badly cut eyebrow. Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, 126½, drew with Jackie Walton, Leeds, 128, over six rounds. Dick Ashcroft, Wigan, 150¼, knocked out Jimmy Trotter, Shildon, 138, in the first. Wilf Glyn, Sheffield, 159½, knocked out Jimmy Charlton, Newcastle, 162, in the first.

Liverpool Stadium. Gus Foran, Liverpool, 124½, defeated Rolly Bruce, Trinidad, 125½, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow in the fourth of a scheduled ten-rounder. Stan Skinkiss, Manchester, 127, boxed well to outpoint Arthur Jarrett, Jamaica, 122¾, over eight rounds. Johnny Reeves, Manchester, 151¾, stopped Cliff Edwards, Dudley, 151¾, in the fourth. Kit Pompey, Jamaica, 152, outpointed Ronnie Doyle, Liverpool, 146, over six rounds, and Tommy Barnabas, Holywell, 141, and Jimmy Gregory, Golbourne, 140, drew in six.

Redruth. Roy Coote, Falmouth, stopped Tony Penpraze, Plymouth, in the fourth. Jack Cobb, Plymouth, knocked out Chuck Francis, Plymouth, in the first. Des Broad, Bristol, stopped Buck Taylor, Plymouth, in the fifth. Steve Coombs, St. Austel, and Mickey Parsons, Exeter, drew over six rounds. Bobby Johnson, Plymouth, outpointed Jimmy Miller, Falmouth, over six.

Winter Gardens, Morecambe. Eric Billington, Golbourne, 144, outpointed Len Ashworth, Burnley, 147½, over eight rounds. Roy Bennett, Salford, stopped Billy Swift, St. Helens, in the fourth. George Greenhaigh, Leigh, outpointed Ron Hammersley, Mold, over four rounds. Peter Walmsley, Preston, outpointed Jack Thomas, Liverpool, over four rounds. Jack Dyer, Bolton, stopped Billy Billington, Golbourne, in the third.

Portsmouth. Bert Middleton, Kettering, 142, won a six-round points decision from Arthur Garrett, Malta, 144. Bobby Manito, Walworth, stopped Johnny Starr, Canterbury, in the sixth. Paul King, Torquay, 145, stopped Johnny Burns, West Ham, 142, in the fourth. Dudley Cox, Bournemouth, 155, outpointed Eddie Clancey, Ireland, 159, over six rounds. Alex Buxton, Watford, 161½, stopped Teddy Mason, Bournemouth, 166, in the first of a scheduled eight-rounder. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, 162½, stopped Bert Sanders, Kilburn, 159½ in the sixth round.

Grosvenor Park, Belfast. Mickey O'Neill, Northern Ireland Lightweight Champion, 134½, stopped John Parry, Nigeria, 134, in the seventh round. O'Niell dealt out severe punishment to his game opponent and Parry was in a bad way before the referee called a halt. Billy "Spider" Kelly, Derry, 127, outpointed Bobby Dodoo, Gold Coast, 123, over eight rounds. Tom Johnston, Belfast, 155½, won an easy victory from Ken Richardson, Retford, 158, who retired in the seventh. Gerry Hassett, Belfast, 141, won an eight-rounds points win over Paddy Dowdal, Dublin, 138. Sandy Brown, Belfast, 117¼, stopped Bobby McKee, Belfast, 116, in the first session with a badly cut eyebrow.

Chard Football Ground. Rees Moore, Wales, 147, gained a skilful points win over Eddie Cardew, Holloway, 147. Teddy Mason, Bournemouth, 163, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 164, over eight rounds. Sammy Milsom, Radstock, 159, and Jim Redgewell, Ashford, 158, drew over eight rounds. Harry Saunders, Ilminster, 171, knocked out Roy Simpson, Stoke-on-Trent, 175, in the fourth. Len Grainger, Bristol, 135, stopped Tony Pennaze, Plymouth, 135, in the sixth.

Engineers' Club, West Hartlepool. Reg Spring, Southall, 178, and Brian McTigue, Wigan, 174, fought five hard, tough rounds before McTigue was forced to retire with a damaged hand. Spring had a slight edge. Jimmy Brewer, Kings Cross, 117½, outpointed Eric Payne, Grimsby, 121, over six rounds. Laurie Davies, Nigeria, 143½, outpointed Jack Lewis, Manchester, 138, over six rounds. Alf Marshall, Middleborough, 117, outpointed George Edwards, Newcastle, 114, over four rounds. Jack Vickers, Middleborough, 144½, stopped Len James, West Hartlepool, 143¾, in the second.

The second revival of the world famous National Sporting Club took place at its new headquarters, 35 Dover Street, London, W. 1, and the newly recruited members sat down to an inaugural dinner followed by ninety minutes of boxing provided by comparatively unknown boxers.

The general manager, John Harding, plans a weekly series of boxing shows each monday night commencing in September.

There was a great disappointment for the members of the inaugural show, for the announced exhibition between World Middleweight Champion Randolph Turpin and Mel Brown, U. S. A., was unable to take place as scheduled, as at this time, Turpin was suffering a swelling upon his left ear, now happily cleared up. He was introduced from the ring, made his apologies, and received a great ovation.

The results of the bouts were as follows:

Jackie Leonard, Finsbury, 129, stopped Ray Riches, Tottenham, 126¾, in the fourth and last round. Johnny Barclay, Ickenham, 119, knocked out Jimmy Butler, Hickleton Main, 122, in the first round. Eddie Clancey, Brockley, 160, knocked out Andy Oliver, Fulham, 162, in the first. Hugh O'Donnell, Hearne Bay, 138, and Jimmy McLauchlan, Hackney, 136, drew over four rounds. Ron Lovell, Dalston, 136½, outpointed Roy Smith, Frome, 136, over six rounds. Chris Charles, Covent Garden, 136½, outpointed Tony Haines, Slough, 136, over six rounds. Alf Grainge, Walworth, 122, stopped Les Daw, Dagenham, 115, in the second.

Olympic Stadium, Brighton. Giel de Roode, Holland, 143¾, outpointed Jeff Tite, Spratton, 146½, over ten rounds. Dave Elms, Brighton, 175, outpointed Wally Curtis, Swindon, 175¾, over six rounds. Lew Lazar, Aldgate, 148½, knocked out Fred Inness, Notting Hill, 140½, in the second round. Johnny Nicholson, Bethnal Green, 133½, outpointed Henry Simmons, Clapton, 130½, over six rounds. Roy Baird, Birmingham, 143½, outpointed Israel Boyle, Nigeria, 150, over eight rounds. Vic Phayer, Woolwich, 176½, stopped Joe Plant, Hackney, 175, in the first.

Liverpool Stadium. Owen Trainor, Manchester, 138, outpointed Maurice Mancini, Leamington, 134½, over eight rounds. Zeke Brown, Jamaica, 132½, stopped Ron Greb, Liverpool, 135¼, in the third. Pete Parsons, Leamington, 145, knocked out Stan Mack, Preston, 144, in the second. Ronnie Doyle, Liverpool, 142, knocked out Jack Bentley, Liverpool, 146, in the second. Don Colley, Nigeria, 134, outpointed Hugh Mackie, British Guiana, 132, over six rounds.

PLYMOUTH. Gene Fowler, Canada, 174, outpointed Alby Hollister, Kings Cross, 171, over eight rounds. Ivor Mitchell, Chatham, and Eddie Webb, Jamaica, drew over eight rounds. Paul King, Torquay, outpointed Jimmy Miller, Falmouth, over the six-round course. Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, and Peter Indaco, Brixton, battled six dull rounds before the referee intervened and declared "no Contest." Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, 137, outpointed Cliff Anderson, British Guiana, 137½, over eight rounds. Pat Gamble, Devonport, outpointed Bob Johnson, Plymouth, over six rounds.

Preston. Bos Murphy, New England, 161¾, outpointed Ron Crooks, Sheffield, over eight rounds. Hugh Mackie, British Guiana, 128¾, knocked out Chris Kelly, Liverpool, 134½, in the second. Peter Day, Liverpool, knocked out Dennis Fewkes, Nottingham, in the first. Johnny Butterworth, Rochdale, stopped Don Scott, Carlisle, in the second. Brian Coxhead, Preston, knocked out Roy Evans, Lancaster, in the second. Keith Edmunds, Leyland, outpointed Gordon Burns, Preston, over four rounds.

Town Hall, Wembley. Eddie Phillips, Leamington, had to put a spurt on to defeat Piet Van Staden, South Africa, over the eight-round course, and then catch the boat-train to join World Middleweight Champion Randolph Turpin on their journey to the United States. Bill Sliney, Kings Cross, got the nod over Bobby Mannoo, Clapham, over six rounds. Alex Whitbread, Islington, stopped Mick Angel, Cricklewood, in the third. Sammy Bonnici, Malta, and Reuben Carl, Gold Coast, drew over six rounds.

Mile End Arena. Joe Lucy, Mile End, 134¼, stopped Billy Show, Manchester, 136¼, in the sixth. Billy Ambrose, Stepney, knocked out Bobby Baines, Harrow, 148¼, in the first round. Jimmy Jennings, Clapton, 114, outpointed Johnny Bartles, Nottingham, 113, over six. Ken Tisor, Luton, outscored Johnny Starr, Canterbury, over six. Alf Gange, Walworth, won from Johnny Powell, Morden, over six rounds. Bert Middleton, Kettering, and Arthur Garrett, Malta, drew over six.

Rosyth, Scotland. Willie Armstrong, Port Glasgow, 156, won the vacant Scottish Middleweight Title when he defeated Dave Finnie, Hawick, 159, in the tenth session. The referee stopped the bout since Finnie was too far behind to have a chance of winning. Jimmy Muirhead, Newcastle, 145, outpointed Danny Molloy, Glasgow, 149, over six rounds. Billy Taylor, Stirling, 118¾, outpointed Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, 119½, over six rounds.

Pickering, Yorkshire. Jeff Walters, Scarboro, 132, and Charlie Simpkins, Bridlington, 128, put up a stirling six-rounder before Walters received the nod. Neil Parkes, Leeds, 140, seemed lucky to get a points decision over Harry Palmer, Doncaster, 139, over six rounds. Tony Russell, Leeds, outpointed Jock McCready, Doncaster, 126, over six rounds. Teddy Teal, Doncaster, 147, won from Johnny Delmore, Leeds, 141, when the referee disqualified Delmore for an alleged low blow in the third.

Caernarvon, Wales. Joe Maseko, South Africa, and Koffie Kiteman, Gold Coast, fought a ripsnorting ten-rounder before Maseko pulled out a points win. Hugh Thomas, Merthyr, outpointed Glyn Evans, Askern, over eight rounds. Billy Gibson, Finsburn, knocked out Bryn Fiye, Merthyr, in the third. Rocco King, Doncaster, outpointed Malcolm Innocent, Cardiff, over six rounds. Ken Millson, Doncaster, easily won from Eddie Williams, Tredecar, over six rounds. Williams was a last minute substitute, and put up a game show.

Liverpool Stadium. Yolande Pompee, Light-heavyweight Champion of the West Indies, 165¾, is fast making a reputation for himself in British rings. His latest and best display to date saw him knock out tough Bill Jackson, Jamaica, 158, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-rounder. The end came with Pompee sending over a terrific right to Jackson's jaw. Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 158½, knocked out Jackie Brown, Belfast, 160½, in the second. Billy Ashcroft, Wigan, 122, outpointed Roy Thomas, Liverpool, 122, over six rounds. Dick Grindley, Oswestry, 132, knocked out Dan Colley, Nigeria, 132, in the

sixth. Charlie Ellis, Wrexham, 126, outpointed Jimmy Hull, St. Helens, 126, in a four-round curtain raiser.

The Sportsdrome, Birmingham. Dave Sands, British Empire Middleweight Champion, won the decision from Duggie Miller, South Africa, over ten rounds, but it was to Miller that the plaudits of the crowd went. Sands fought a good but uninspired fight. He floored the South African for nine in the third round. Though he punished his game opponent heavily during the rest of the bout, Miller was always there ready to "mix it." Ron Pudney, Southern Area Middleweight Champion, looked like losing his title in his twelve-rounder with Les Allen, Bedworth, but came through with a last-round kayo, after being well behind on points. Johnny Mann, Birmingham, outpointed Tony McTigue, Ireland, over eight rounds. Francis Zibai, Nigeria, stopped Dennis Lockton, Manchester, in the fourth.

Carlisle. Rees Moore, Luton, outpointed Jimmy Brogden, Manchester, over ten rounds. Wally Diamond, Nigeria, knocked out Brian McTigue, Wigan, in the first. Bob Rhodes, Preston, stopped Johnny Reeves, Manchester, in the fifth. Harry Lewis, Hawick, outpointed Don Scott, Carlisle, over six rounds.

Mile End Arena. Alex Buxton, Watford, scored a good win by stopping Richard Armagh, Gold Coast, in the fifth. Tommy Caswell, Mitcham, outpointed Ollie Williams, West Ham, over eight rounds. Ronnie Gill, Bethnal Green, won from Bernie Cotrell, Bermondsey, over six rounds. Lew Lazar, Aldgate) and Santos Martin, Gold Coast, drew over six rounds. Reg Kray, Bethnal Green, stopped Johnny Starr, Canterbury, in the third.

Winter Gardens, Morecambre. Joe Corcoran, Huddersfield, outpointed Bobby Graham, Salford, over eight rounds. Roy Bennett, Salford, knocked out George Towle, Beeston, in the first. Ron Pierce, Nottingham, stopped Billy Johnson, Barrow, in the third. Billy Needham, Nottingham, outpointed Billy Billington, Mold, over four rounds. Peter Walmsley, Preston, won from Bob Simmons, Nottingham, who was disqualified in the third.

Portsmouth. Peter Indaco, Brixton, outpointed Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, over eight rounds. Dave Elms, Brighton, outpointed Tiny Powell, Walworth, over six rounds. Ken Lawrence, Southampton, outpointed Billy Daniels, Bow, over six. Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, outpointed Ken Ryan, Islington, over eight rounds.

Porthcawl. Cliff Curvis, Swansea, turned in a good win when he outpointed Titi Clavel, France, over ten rounds. Selwyn Evans, Newbridge, stopped Dennis Sewell, Treharris, in the eighth of a twelve rounder. Tommy Bailey, Liverpool, outpointed Dai Davies, Skewan, over ten rounds. Mel Brown, U. S. A., outpointed Lloyd Barnett, Jamaica, over ten rounds. Cliff Anderson, British Guiana, caused a big surprise when he kayoed Gerald Dreyer, South Africa, in the first of a ten-rounder.

Speedway Stadium, Fleetwood. Roy Sharples, Burnley, 136, knocked out Harry Lewis, Bradford, 133, in the third of an eight-rounder. Frank Wallshaw, Barnsley, 178, outpointed Les Johnson, Jamaica, 178, over eight rounds. Len Ashworth, Burnley, 148½, outscored Don Morris, Leigh, 148, over six rounds. Colin Clough, Blackpool, 123, and Cliff Spinks, Leigh, 122, fought a solid four-rounder to a draw, while Billy Hill, Barnsley, 140, outscored Pete Walmsley, Preston, 147, over a similar distance.

Owlerton Sports Stadium, Sheffield. Jackie Turpin, Leamington, 128, outpointed Denny Dawson, Sheffield, 127, over eight rounds. George Roe, Wolverhampton, 161, and Terry Riley, Preston, 160¼, put up a terrific slam bang fight for eight rounds before Riley got the nod by a narrow margin. Len Shaw, Sheffield, 124, stopped Con (Kid) Bailey, York, 125, in the third with a badly cut right eyebrow. Terry McDonald, Cudworth, 189½, outpointed Alec Ronan, Salford, 203½, over six rounds. Colin Clithero, Preston, knocked out Chenny Bennington, Nottingham, in the second. Billy Ashcroft, Wigan, outpointed Jackie Raino, Nottingham, over six rounds.

Engineers' Club, West Hartlepool. Teddy Odus, Nigeria, 122½ outpointed Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, 119½, over eight rounds. Hugh O'Donnall, Herne Bay, 140, outpointed Dick Ashcroft, Manchester, 139, after six hard-fought rounds. Reg Plummer, Stockton, 146½, won from Laurie Davies, Nigeria, 144, over six rounds. Johnny Reeves, Manchester, 151½, outpointed Bob Conway, Stockton, 157, over four rounds. Jock McCauley, Newcastle, 148¾, stopped Ken Chapman, Middlesborough, 141½, in the second.

Winter Gardens, Morecambe. Johnny Cross, Horwich, 143, stopped Billy Grey, Liverpool, 144, in the eighth and last round when Grey was in a bad way. Billy Davenport, Bolton, 144, outpointed Ken Gordon, Halifax, 144, over six rounds. Albert Smith, Elland, 143, and Jack Duncan, Bolton, 146, fought four fierce rounds to a draw. Jack Smith, Elland, 139, stopped Roy Barker, St. Helens, 141, in the second. Ronnie Noon, Lancaster, 135, outpointed Wally Barkas, Bolton, 134, over four rounds.

Triple champion of Australia — middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight —as well as middleweight champion of the British Empire, Dave Sands is campaigning in England while awaiting chance to bid for world 160-pound laurels.

A WHIRL AROUND THE FISTIC SPHERE: Former British Lightweight Champion Jack "Kid" Berg, idol of the 'thirties, has recently opened a restaurant in London, where "Yiddle" is happily greeting old friends and making new friends. Ronnie Clayton, British Featherweight Champion, has been nominated as challenger for Raymond Famechon's European Featherweight Championship. Nov. 16th has been set as deadline for the bout. Bright future is forecast for Trinidad light-heavyweight Yolande Pompee, who has won all his four bouts in this country within the distance. Looks like Pompee may be knocking at Don Cockell's door real soon. Congratulations to little Vic Herman, Scotland's Flyweight Champion, on his recent marriage to Miss Fay Miller of Leeds. The couple are spending their honeymoon in the South of France. Rebuilding of Glasgow's Grove Stadium, burned down about two years ago, is forging ahead and should be ready for the winter season. It is with sincere regret that I must record the untimely death of W. T. (Bill) Turner, Chief Inspector of the British Boxing Board of Control. Bill succumbed after a long illness which he had fought gamely. He will be missed.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE, 160, leading French middleweight contender, ran into a Tartar in Silent Gene Hairston, New York, 160¾, and just managed to snare an unpopular split verdict over the deafmute in their ten rounder that headlined the Canadian Athletic Promotions' second and last outdoor offering of the season at the Montreal Royals' Baseball Stadium. The general opinion was that Hairston deserved at least a draw but Dauthuille's heavy hitting in the late rounds probably influenced Judges Germain and Quimet, but Billy Zed had the courage of his convictions to call it a draw. A return bout has just been announced at this writing.

Over 10,000 fans braved a damp, chilly evening to see the show. The gate being over $33,000, which is remarkable since the fight had been postponed twice due to rain on the two previous nights. It was a good, fast paced fight with Hairston proving the better boxer and a bit speedier. The Frenchman had the edge in ruggedness, punching power and infighting, but did not seem quite up to his usual form. The deafmute had a big lead in the early rounds at long range fisticuffing, then Dauthuille began to stay inside more and slowed him down. Hairston seems to be outlucked on close ones, having just dropped an unpopular duke to Rocky Gastellani.

A good supporting card lined up by Matchmaker Raoul Godbout gave sound balance to the evening's program. Armand Savoie, 139, scored an important victory when he stopped Gaby Ferland, 143, in the seventh of their scheduled eight-round semi-final. Ferland's eye was cut and it was a tough break for the blonde flash as he was going well after a near disastrous start, a short left hook in the first round downing him for "nine." Groggily, he clutched and covered to weather the round, then started to come on in the succeeding rounds. A couple of days later Gaby announced his retirement to devote himself to his dry cleaning business.

The judges pulled another boner when they declared the eight-round sizzler between Bryant Kelly, 139½, Toronto, and Aime Gauthier 140½, Montreal, a draw. Kelly was leading 5-1 on rounds going into the seventh, when he got careless and was floored by a left hook. He took a beating in that and the final round but still should have had the verdict . . . or is it useless to build up an early lead? Clement Bolduc, 129, Sherbrooke, beat Davey Mitchell, 132, Toronto, handily in a slambang six-rounder. Bolduc is a colorful little buzzsaw. Emil Lamarche, 121, flattened Roger Martel, 115, Drummondville, in the second stanza of the opener.

Fernando Gagnon, 115¾, Quebec, Canadian bantam champ, enthused a cheering crowd of 7,000 fans at the Quebec Coliseum by holding the world flyweight king, Dado Marino, 117¾, to a ten-round draw. Two judges voted for a draw while the other called Gagnon the winner. It was a hard fought see-saw battle. Gagnon fought an inspired battle against his wily foe, who, in the opinion of some, has gone back a bit. Charlie Savard, 131½, Quebec, whipped Bobby Dufour, 131½, Montreal, in an eight-rounder and Clement Bolduc, 126, Sherbrooke, added another to his growing list when he decisioned Noel Gagnon, 127, Montreal, in the other eight-rounder.

Two days before the Turpin-Robinson fight two of Canada's most prominent fighters showed their wares in Toronto and in Quebec. Solly Cantor, scaling 138, drew with Allan McFater, 139, at Toronto, and at Chicoutimi, Quebec, Fernando Gagnon, bantamweight champ of Canada, at 117, knocked out Merrill Olmsted, 118, of Springfield, Mass., in 1:34 of the fifth round.

STRAY SHOTS . . . Rocky Brisebois, Montreal welter, made a hit in Los Angeles though being forced to discontinue in the sixth of a scheduled ten-rounder with Mario Trigo due to an injured eye. . . . Eddie Quinn still putting over his mat shows with his masterly touch. . . . Always good turnouts and the fans always get more than their money's worth. . . . He is the president of the Canadian Athletic Promotions, who stage the fight shows here. . . . Cheerio till next month.

ADDITIONAL PITTSBURGH AND WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By Mickey Davies

DESPITE a heavy downfall of rain, an excellent crowd was on hand to watch Heavyweight Champ Jersey Joe Walcott display his boxing wares at Huntington's Radio Center Arena. His opponent was Jackie Burke of Brownsville, Pa.

The highlight of the evening was Walcott's knockdown of Referee Kid Laymon, whom he jokingly shoved to the canvas in the first stanza, much to the delight of the crowd. Promoter Dick Deutsch arranged a fine supporting card. Here are the results: Tommy Tibbs, 128, Columbus, won eight-round split decision over Tommy Edwards, 130, Dunbar. Hosea Chapman, 180, undefeated in six pro bouts, defeated Jack Johnson, Cincy heavy (6). Bill Clark, 150, Beckley, stopped Frankie Ivon, 150, Columbus (2). Bill Herrington, 152, Columbus, edged Sherman Kinner, 156, Cincinnati.

Many Smoky City fans still argue that Jackie Burke should have been given the nod over Lee Sala in their recent brawl at Heidelberg Arena. It was a good scrap all the way, with Bunny Buntag's star middleweight gaining the decision after ten rounds.

THE PHOENIX BOXING PULSE

By Ken "Dawghouse" Ryan

THERE has been no boxing activity in Phoenix during the summer months. And with good reason too, it's enough to walk about in this heat, let alone exert yourself.

Your correspondent went to Payson and caught Al Bishop, on the return from his boxing excursion into Germany. Al was unable to bring back any money from that country and advises other boxers to stay away. He has hung up his gloves and is tending bar for the Elks in Payson. Al went over under the management of Baron Von Strumme.

With "Spike" Karsnia, former light-heavyweight wrestling amateur from Pennsylvania, your columnist has taken over the training of Tommy Ward, an Apache Boy. The Kid seems to have everything but is being thoroughly grounded in wrestling fundamentals before sticking his neck out. A real wrestling Apache will start making some of these other babies take to the trees. Tommy is quick, hard and mean. Bring on the raw meat!

LOUIS-MARCIANO

(Continued from page 26)

THE return fight between Walcott and Charles will not be located in a city in which the International B.C. will be confronted with too great a task in promotion. It is bound to draw because it will be placed just where it can do that.

The interest in the fight will derive largely from Jersey Joe's presence in it.

Of course, there will be a lot of speculation as to Charles' chances of regaining the title.

But, in the main, the drama of the contest will centre in Walcott's effort to keep the championship he had won in such dramatic style.

It is my belief that popular support will be with Walcott. When he knocked out Charles, Joe drew the acclaim of thousands of Americans who hitherto had not been too greatly concerned about him. He created a flurry with the first showing against Louis, but his failure to maintain the pace in his next brawl with the Brown Bomber shunted him off to the sidelines.

Now Walcott is the intriguing figure. The very fact that his age is not definitely known acts in his favor.

The man in the street, fighting to lay away a hundred bucks finds inspiration in what Walcott did to Charles. So now, Jersey Joe is the source of drama, and somewhere the fans will shell out to see him go again with Ezzard.

THE knockout by Walcott was a revelation to Charles himself, Ergo, his desire to sit around for some months and think it out for himself.

Until Ezzard entered that Forbes Field ring, he regarded himself as a champion misunderstood, under-rated, even maligned.

He could not understand why he had failed to get widespread recognition as a worthy member of the heavyweight title dynasty.

He was genuinely baffled by his failure to intrigue fight fans. He was not oblivious of the difficulties which had to be encountered by a man following in the footsteps of Joe Louis. Yet, Charles was resentful.

The knockout by Walcott in a contest which saw Charles show next to nothing, stopped Ezzard in his recriminations.

He must have been struck with the justice of complaints against him, and with the validity of ratings short of title class which had been hung on him by fight fans.

Charles is not finished. Certainly he is not through in a field which can be dominated by so aged a fighter as Walcott.

Charles now knows that those indictments of him were not slurs, were not out and out products of prejudice.

Ezzard will come back a better fighter. He may prove the first beaten heavyweight champion to regain the world's title and the achiever of a feat which has eluded so many fighters far above Ezzard in the all-time ranking.

DISCUSSION of Charles and his future brings to mind Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight champion of the world, whom Ezzard beat so thoroughly before he encountered Walcott.

It is conceivable that the Charles' victory over Joey had something to do with Ezz's defeat by Walcott.

In giving Maxim a frightful shellacking, Charles conceivably achieved his top form.

Having stood out so commandingly against Maxim, Ezz may have decided that he was the king of all he surveyed, and had no worry about a fight with any man.

I recollect the aftermath of the Charles' victory over Maxim.

I met Jack Kearns, Maxim's manager, in the Garden, and he said, "Do not take Joey's defeat too seriously. He was too heavy, too sluggish, too stable worn.

"Do not pay too much attention to the result as an index to Charles' ranking.

"Above all, do not regard Maxim's poor showing against Charles as an index to what he will do against Bob Murphy.

"Murphy, an open target, with virtually little experience and, in comparison with Maxim, no boxing science, will be cut to ribbons by Joey. Don't go wrong on that one. Let the alleged experts and fixers of betting odds go haywire. But don't you go wrong on Maxim—and on Murphy."

The Maxim fight with Murphy bore out everything Kearns had told me.

Joey boxed Bob into a knot, and gave him a sound thrashing and a remarkable boxing lesson.

All of which brings up, with greater force, the question as to where Harry Kid Matthews stands in the revised light-heavyweight situation. There will be renewed efforts to keep the Seattle boxer side-tracked.

ONE of the poignant figures in the heavyweight picture is Roland LaStarza, of New York. Though his style is not sensational, and he is not regarded as a particularly hard hitter, it must be conceded that LaStarza has been a consistent winner. His only defeat in 49 professional bouts was the disputed decision he lost to Rocky Marciano in Madison Square Garden. An odd angle to that decision was the deciding vote, cast by Referee Jack Watson. It was generally conceded after the bout that LaStarza's best round was the 15th. Yet after the two judges had disagreed on the decision, one voting for Marciano and the other for LaStarza, the referee tabbed the 15th round for Marciano, to make the fight even in rounds on his scoreboard, then swing the victory to Marciano on points. It was curious voting, to say the least.

At any rate, Marciano has consistently ducked a return match with LaStarza. Wiell has refused to arrange it. "I can see no reason for another fight," says Weill.

Thus LaStarza finds himself stymied. He is a good fighter, but has limited opportunities to stress that for the public.

LaStarza's fall from grace, based on a split and debatable decision, serves to stress the tremendous importance of having qualified, unprejudiced, expert officials who can be depended on to pick the right winner when they see one.

One judge, or referee, in a New York fight has it in his power to mar a boxer's career, and set at naught the gains that fighter has made through years of hard work and earnest, honest, close application.

MAKING THE GRADE

(Continued from page 25)

October 10, 1949, and to date has been undefeated with 17 knockouts and six decisions in 24 bouts. In his last fight, a hard-fought encounter with Ross Virgo at New Orleans, he was held to a draw. Some of the fighters he has already beaten are Willard Coffey, Tom McMenamy, Bob Rossi, Allie Gronik, Tommy Ciarlo and Tommy Darrough.

Few college fighters have hit near the top in the professional ranks in the past. Some that come to mind are Bob Pastor, Billy Soose, Steve Hamas, Phil Brubaker, Monte Munn and Roland LaStarza. Chuck Davey is another name we will soon be adding to that list.

NOEL HUMPHREYS

NOEL HUMPHREYS, a Charleston, W. Va., lightweight, who is undefeated as a professional, is one of the best prospects to come out of the amateurs in years.

A well-conditioned fighter with a solid sock in either hand, 19-year-old Humphreys was the Golden Gloves champion of the West Virginia area three years in a row. Twice he represented the New York team in the Inter-City matches with Chicago.

Already a nationally-known figure as an amateur, Humphreys quickly shot into main event status as a professional. His first start in the paid ranks was on June 1, 1950. He scored a one-round knockout over Bobby Kinder.

In going through 12 fights without a loss, he has twice beaten Tommy Edwards, stopped Dick Armstrong, and won from Art Edmerson and Reggie Martina.

His first fight with Kid Centella, in New Orleans, was a humdinger, with Humphreys, boxing cleverly, appearing to have the fight in the bag. Centella finished fast to earn a draw.

In their return, with Centella fresh from a sensational nine-round knockout over Maxie Docusen, Humphreys won a clear decision.

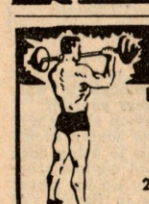
Humphreys, a popular performer wherever he fights, is handled by Angelo Dundee and Arnold Ratliff.

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

Banish the craving for tobacco as thousands have with TOBACCO REDEEMER. Write TODAY for free booklet telling of injurious effect of tobacco and of a treatment which has relieved many men.

In Business Since 1909
300,000 Satisfied Customers
THE NEWELL COMPANY
475 Clayton Sta., St. Louis 5, Mo.

FREE BOOK



Bar Bells

Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list

$8.95 up

INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

DECORATE YOUR BARS

with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Buy them from THE RING BOOK SHOP

Let us send you our complete lists of boxers and wrestlers, giving sizes and prices of photos.

307 W. 49th Street New York 19, N. Y.

NO PHOTOS WILL BE SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

JOHNNY BUCKLEY
Managing the Following Boxers
Also Booking Jack Sharkey, Former Heavyweight Champion, for Boxing or Wrestling Matches as a Referee.
Also Public Speaking Engagements.
Paul Pender—Middleweight Contender
Norman Hayes—Middleweight Contender
Roy Andrews — Lightweight Contender
Bob Murphy—New England Amateur Welterweight Champion
Johnnie Priest—Junior Welterweight
Johnnie Woods—Junior Welterweight
Office Address:
249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.
Phone Office: Lafayette 3-9455
Home Address:
58 Kirkwood Road, Brighton, Mass.
Phone: Algonquin 4-0083

P. J. BUNTAG
1516 Denniston Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Telephone: Hazel 1-8786
Manager of
Lee Sala, leading contender for middleweight championship and top box office attraction
Art Swiden, light-heavyweight and heavyweight
Jackie Lyons, heavyweight
Ronald (Skeets) Starkey, middleweight
Gene Polite, middleweight

JOE CHAP
2184 Stuart St.
Brooklyn, N. Y
Home Phone
Evergreen 8-2240
Joe Chap's Gym
Evergreen 4-8084

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Ave.
The Bronx
New York City
N. Y.
Home—
Fordham 4-0028

Harry LaSane, 126 lbs.
Jimmy Warren, 135 lbs.
Bobby Rosado, 140 lbs.
Steve Riggio, 147 lbs.
Jimmy Dockery, 135 lbs.
Jimmy Hooper, 175 lbs.
Teddy Randolph, 185 lbs.
Roy Thomas, 195 lbs.
Irish Joe Peters, 150 lbs.
Angel DeLeon, 126 lbs.
Hector Maldonado, 126 lbs.
Nelson Torres, 135 lbs.
Gordon Hunt, 155 lbs.
Jimmy Gadson, 175 lbs.
Al Harrison, 165 lbs.
Danny Coletti, lightweight
Booking Fighters of All Weights

Three Promising Young Fighters:
Elkins Brothers—Heavyweight
Julian Keene — Middleweight, 160 lbs. Age 19
Miles Jones—Jr. Welterweight, 142 lbs. Age 22
Managed by
JOHN W. CARTER
1228 You St. N.W., Washington, D.C.
Phone:
DUpont 1462 or LAurence 6-6077

IRVING COHEN
4313 Ave. J, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Phone Cloverdale 2-3467
Office—Circle 5-9427
Managing:
Rocky Graziano, 160 lbs.
Walter Cartier, 160 lbs.
Jose Basora, 160 lbs.
Billy Graham, 142 lbs.
Tito Valles, 126 lbs.
Gene Smith, 126 lbs.
Fred Monforte, 135 lbs.

WRESTLERS—FIGHTERS
WANT TO BE BOOKED IN CUBA?
WRITE TO:
OSCAR MARTINEZ CONILL
SAN LAZARE 615 Phone: U-1408
HABANA CUBA
CHARLEY ROSE
American Representative

IF YOU ARE A MANAGER YOUR FIGHTERS SHOULD BE LISTED HERE!

CLEM CROWLEY, Manager
45 Sudan St., Dorchester, Mass. (Home)
249 Friend St., Boston Mass. (Gym)
Home Phone: CO 5-7111
Gym Phone: LA 3-9193
Managing these promising young fighters:
Johnny O'Brien, New England bantamweight champion
Paul Haley, New England flyweight
Johnny Woods, Junior New England welterweight champion
Rocky Sullivan, undefeated New England lightweight contender
Tinker Picot, promising welterweight
Tony Scott, featherweight
Mike Duffy, welterweight
Richie Doucette, lightweight
Mickey Lane, middleweight
Young Greb, featherweight

JACK CURLEY
919 8th Ave., New York, N. Y.
Phone: CO—5-8700
Home Phone: JE—8-4838
Johnny Thomas, 185
Claude Rolfe, 190
Saint Jackson, 175
Percy Allen, 190
Jimmy "Kid" Lee, 160
Billy Gillespie, 150
Tommy McGowan, 147
Jack Randolph, 147
Larry Gassa, 145
Phil Burton, "St. Louis Kid," 142
Louis Ramos, 132
Jimmy Monahan, 138
Howie Burman, 135
Pat Marcune, 125

SAM DALTON, Mgr.
115 Princeton St., E. Boston, Mass.
Telephones: Home: EA 7-4750-W
EA 7-3420
Johnny Jay's EA 7-1896
Managing:
Iggy Vaccari, New England lightweight champ
Eddie "Buckie" Dalton, middleweight
Johnny Casey, lightweight

BILL DALY
165 Grand Ave., Englewood, N. J.
Home Phone, Englewood 3-3937
Office Phone, Circle 5-9766 N.Y.C.
Office Address, 2 Columbus Circle, Rm. 21, New York City
Lee Savold, heavyweight champion
Pat Comiskey, heavyweight
Don Mogard, heavyweight
Billy Kilroy, middleweight
Joe Blackwood, middleweight
Cannonball Joe Reddick, middleweight
Eddie Marmo, middleweight
Russell Richter, welterweight
Jimmy Flood, welterweight
Frankie Cordino, welterweight
Billy Strauss, welterweight
Patsy Brandino, lightweight
Johnny La Russo, lightweight
Solly Canter, lightweight
Fitzie Pruden, lightweight
Jimmy Callura, featherweight
Frankie Pucci featherweight

PAUL DAUMIT
1007 Washington Avenue
St. Louis 1, Mo. Phone: MAin 8386
Managing
WES BASCOM
Contender for Heavyweight Title

Calvin Smith
Lightweight Contender
Honey Elliot, 135 lbs.
Tommy Ray, 126 lbs.
FRANK FORGIONE and FRANK POWER
Phone: Devonshire 3-5337
Address and Office:
6201 Mulberry Street
Philadelphia 35, Pa.

SAD SAM ICHINOSE
Manager and Agent
Dado Marino, Flyweight Champion of the World
1348 Highview Place
Honolulu, Hawaii
Tel. 7-9314, 6-7188

Chicago's 23-year-old welterweight
BOBBY JARVIS
ready and willing to meet any welterweight in the business.
Managed by HAROLD (POPS) JACKSON
Vincennes Hotel, Member of Managers' Guild.
601 East 36th Street, Chicago 15, Illinois. ATlantic 5-2222.
Trained by Holman Williams at Johnny Coulon's club, 1154 East 63rd Street, Chicago, Illinois.
Phone PLaza 2-9890.

Phone Wire Write
ED JOHNSON
"For Fighters That Fight"
Gym, 1525 Pleasant Street
Cincinnati 10, Ohio
CHerry 0321
Pat Iacobucci, 126 lbs.
Al Ware, 122-126 lbs.
Dave Clark, 158-160 lbs.
Billy Pearson, 152-158 lbs.
Charley Baxter, 133-138 lbs.
Bob Morgan, 142-145 lbs.
Sam Reece, 172-175 lbs.
George Rankin, 215 lbs.
Dave Ashley, 240 lbs.
Also Booking Other Boys in Cincinnati

JOSEPH LITTLE
51 West 51st Street, New York City
Phones: from 12 to 4 — UN 4-8606
from 5 to 2 — EL 5-8737
Managing
Johnny Johniken, outstanding crowd pleasing featherweight contender

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Night Phone: Division 4-1749
Jerome Frazier, 148-152
Charlie Parham, 145-148
Doll Rafferty, 138-142
Al Jordan, 133-136
Terry Wagner, 160-163
Johnny Hubbard, 190-195
Tex Boddie, 200-210
Billy Reese, 165-170
Troy Luckett, 133-135
Don Jackson, 180-185
Johnny Hardy, 190-195
Marion Rhoten, 126-132
Arthur Portley, 122-126
Dick Perkins, 133-136
Donald Mason, 135-140
Louis Higgens, 170-175
Baby Joe Gans—Trainer

Lenny Myers & Al DeRose
BOXING ENTERPRISES
845 Eastwood Ave.
Chicago, Ill.
Day and night phone Uptown 8-5911
Featuring
"Outstanding Fighters That Fight"
Gene Burton, 147 lbs.
World's Welterweight Contender
Georgie Sherman, 152 lbs.
Ready for Best
Gil Stromquist
Heavyweight Champ of Texas
Kid Riviera, 215 lbs.
A two-fisted K.O. Puncher
Ralph Schneider, 210 lbs.
Indiana Heavy Champ
James Carter, 140 lbs.
Armed Forces Lightweight Champion
Earl Suddith, 190 lbs.
"Pinky" Cowan, 135 lbs.
Abel Soriano, 126 lbs.
Billy Noble, 175 lbs.
Jimmy Weston, 185 lbs.
Baby Valdez, 126 lbs.
Complete Boxing Shows furnished for all occasions.

World's Heavyweight Champion
EZZARD CHARLES
Under the exclusive direction of
JAKE MINTZ
741 Chiclett Street
Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
Phone: Montrose 6555
Also handling
"Jumping" Joe Barone, 124-126 lbs.
Joe Modzele, 180 lbs.

FRANK PALERMO
Shubert Bldg., 250 So. Broad St.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Kingsley 5-5500—5-5501
Ike Williams—Former Lightweight Champion of the World
Arthur King—Lightweight
Mandy Leal—Welterweight
Johnny Saxton—Welterweight
Dan Bucceroni—Light-heavyweight
Clarence Henry—Heavyweight
Coley Wallace—Heavyweight

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—Wolfe 6356
Nite Phone—Liberty 2276
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice. Let me know what you want, I have it.

JIMMY SPAGNOLA
Manager and Agent
Henry Davis—Lightweight
Carl (Bobo) Olson—Middleweight
1749 Malanai St. Phone: 960135
Honolulu, T.H.

Managing "Show Stealers, No Cuties"
Percy Bassett, 126-130 lbs.—"Little Mr. Perpetual Motion"
Marvin Edelman, 158-160 lbs.—The Greatest Jewish Fighter to Come Out of Philadelphia Since Lew Tendler and Benny Bass
Charlie Spicer, 147-150 lbs.—"The One-Man Riot Squad"
"Speedy" Lawrence, 150-153 lbs.—Classy Crowd-pleaser
Nate Spellman, 141-144 lbs.—Up-and-Coming Youngster
Richard Rountree, 133-135 lbs.—Fine Young Crowd-pleaser
Co-managing
Otis Graham, 156-159 lbs.
Billy Peacock—National A.A.U. Flyweight Champion
Jackie Floyd—127-130 lbs.
MIKE SOKOLOFF
1207 Locust Street
Philadelphia 7, Pa.
Phone Day and Night
4 P.M. to 4 A.M.

JOE VELLA
607 Gorge Road, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
Gymnasium: Cliffside 6-0503
Managing
Gus Lesnevich, former light-heavyweight champion of the world
Carmine DiGeorgio, 210 Sunnyside, L. I.
Dick Walsh 200 Fairfield, Conn.
J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, Lubbock, Texas
Andy DePaul, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa.
LeRoy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J.
Carl Taulman, 147, Piermont, N. Y
Billy Dove, 140, Caledonia, Miss.
Mike DeCosmos, 140, Elizabeth, N. J.
Billy Henderson, 127, Lubbock, Texas
Tommy Baker, 128, Johnstown, N. Y.
Johnny Sheridan, 126, Los Angeles.

LOU VISCUSI
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Phone 2-3429
Willie Pep, featherweight
Del Flanagan, lightweight

Cesar Brion, Argentine heavyweight 190
Burl Charity, middleweight, 160
Vince Cidone, middleweight, 160
Manager
HYMIE WALLMAN
TR 7-5584
PE 6-7894

NAT WOLFSON
1650 Broadway Room 808
Joe Baksi, heavyweight
Johnny Zilka, 160 lbs.

European Gossip

By CHARLIE PARRISH

BOXING was on holiday for August, and there were few noteworthy programs. However, Elis Ask became the first Finn to win a European title by deposing Pierre Montane, whilst Karel Sys continued his gallop in Europe. Peter Mueller defended his German middles title against Franz Szuzina and Neuhaus gained an easy win over Piet Wilde.

At Legnano, Italy, Alfredo Lagrutta resumed an old argument with Valentino Gianluppi, and this time it was the former who captured the decision after eight cantos, lighties. Paolo Rosi whipped Sylvano Locatelli on a disqualification for butting in the seventh, at Genoa.

At Ancona, Carlo Mola won from Italo Scortichini in ten, Mario Minatelli nodded Giglio Odorico in eight and Enrico Baldoni edged Ennio Antonelli in six, all three were welter bouts. On the same bill, Nello Barbadoro checked Pietro Scardino in four, feathers. Marcello Padovani debuted in the paid ranks at Parma, where he halted the local welter, Giorgio Fedi, in four.

On the Karel Sys-Lloyd Barnett program, reported last month, which took place in Antwerp, Remie Leys came through with surprise win over Harro Mino in ten. Mino made a great impression against Danny Womber. In a lightweight shindy, Edouard Harneveld nodded Medard Thio in eight and Jo De Wilde edged Jean DeVis in six, feathers.

Bologna, Italy—William Poli, being primed for bigger things, thumped out a win over the very moderate Hans Motzelt of Germany, in ten, middles. Uber Bacilieri trimmed Gerhard Tiedtke in eight, heavies, and Danilo Bottoni shared honors with Constante Brazzi in six, welters.

At Como, Mario Falesky, of Roumania, outfought Gorno, welters. Pino Facchi was flattened by Cosimo Tari at Brindisi in the seventh, but the latter was disqualified as he followed the kayo wallop with an unintentional low blow.

The hard-clouting Spanish welter, Monbiela, fought his way back from near-defeat at Barcelona, and succeeded in knocking out Victoriano Olivares in the sixth. Ray Lewis, Hawaiian lightie, trimmed Rivas in eight, and Bufala beat Chavanel by kayo in the second, lightweights. Jose Galiana defeated Antonito Ruiz after a good eight-round feathers fray.

Spanish fighters dominated the program at Dusseldorf, where ageing Eduardo Lopez made a great impression in outpointing Paul Schirrmann, of Hamburg, in eight. Young Martin, a Spanish flyweight newcomer, flattened Willibald Koch with his first punch in round one, whilst Emilio Orozco was narrowly outscored by a rather off-form Ludwig Petri, lightweights. Heinz Buttermann, southpaw middle, outfought Fritz Schwering in six, and Albert Mueller won over Wonneberger in another six, lightweights. Finally, Augustin Argote was held to a draw by Amandus Spitzkopf, in six, after a very even combat, welters.

Firenze, Italy—Festucci, the middles prospect, won a very clever six-rounder from Antonio Brenci here. Kid Arcelli outsped Mario D'Agata in ten, bantams. At Civitavecchia, Franco Fratalia halted Vittorio Fuiano in the third canto of their welters affair, and Nicola Funari had a soft touch in Donato Calabrese, whom he slammed out in four, feathers.

An Austro-German card was presented at Garmisch-Partenkirchen, the German Winter Sports center. German victories were the order of the day. Hans Stretz creased Walter Gasparik in the third, middles; Gustav Scholz banged out Janos Kroner (actually a Roumanian) in three, welters; and Karl Machart fought a draw with Rudi Langer in eight, lightweights. Langer is in fact a bantam. Two ex-bantam champions, Hans Schoemig and Hans Groetzsch, featured in the curtain-raiser, which ended in a kayo win for Schoemig.

Rendsburg, Germany—Karl Schmidt, once more in action, found Jackie Jakobsohn an easy victim, and halted the Bremen middle in the fourth. Snucky De Bruin, the Dutch middle, knocked out Heinz Georgi in the fifth, and Fritz Jungverdorben won over Walkowiak, bantams. Otto Domke nodded Louis in four, lighties.

At Thun, Switzerland, Germany's youngest professional, Werner Teuscher, knocked out the Swiss bantam, Emil Rosser, in the third.

Kurt Schiegl became the new Austrian heavy champion when he outpointed the holder, Hein Wiesner, over twelve rounds in Vienna. Another title changed hands when young Poldi Bauer finally cornered the middles champ, Karl Balcowitsch, in the same ring and defeated the veteran over twelve. Willi Swoboda, the clouting Viennese feather, found another victim when he chilled the Swiss lightie, Max Gehring, in five. Antonio Acita, the Argentinian heavyweight clown, fought a draw with Andre Mamouloff of Roumania.

At Moyeuvre, France, Jean Invernizzi punched out a win over Jan Kruechten of Germany, in ten, middles. Bial forced Sniatecki to retire in the fifth, feathers.

Tunis—Sadok ben Bahri, last year a ranking lightweight in Paris, made an unsuccessful debut here as a welter, where he was defeated by the Tunisian welter champ, Ben Younes II, who retained his title after ten rapid, bruising cantos. Abdel Krim, feathers prospect, flattened Kid Aldo in the second, and thus retains his unbeaten streak; Bill Jo Cohen halted Ben Hafsa in the seventh, and Ben Ali trimmed Franco Titone on points in two further feathers scrambles.

Luc Van Dam, recent kayo winner over Campagna, notched another victory in his attempt to regain his position as contender for the European middles title when he outboxed and out-generaled the French champ, Jean Stock, over ten unsensational rounds, at Amsterdam. Job Roos gained the nod over Arthur Acha, the Belgian middle, and Wim Snoek decisioned Albert Heyen, cruisers. In a lightweight larrup, Walter Kraus outdistanced Wim Ludwig in six.

At Monaco, Jacques Royer-Crecy won a tepid and fairly even ten-round affair against Gilbert Stock, middles, whilst Gaston Henriot came through with a convincing knockout victory over Marcel Lesage in the fourth, lightweights.

Belgium's leading heavy, Karel Sys, showed his wares in his birthplace, Ostend, where he was pitted against the French king-pin, Stef Olek. The Franco-Pole was lethargic and unable to catch up with the shifty and experienced Sys, who won on points after ten rounds. Kid Dussart hit his opponent, Hermann Korber, with everything but the timekeeper's mallet, but failed to drop the tenacious Polish-Austrian. Dussart gained the nod after ten heats. Alex Sinnaeve iced Leon Bourlet in the seventh, lighties, and Louis Cabo halted Jacques Lesseine in the third, feathers.

The big programs in Germany are usually packed with sensation. The bumper show at Cologne disappointed in this respect, particularly the main event between Conny Rux and Renato Tontini. The Italian cruiser champion sped round the ring for ten rounds, and every time the German clouted Tontini in the mid-section, the latter claimed a foul. Rux seldom caught up with his man, but deservedly captured the verdict. Peter Mueller successfully defended his middles laurels against young Franz Szuzina, who was outpointed in twelve, whilst Leo Starosch came in as a middle against Burl Charity and fought the American to a draw in six, with a slight edge for Starosch. Heinz Saenger outscored Freddi Teichmann in a further middles clash, in eight, and finally, Richard Grupe suffered a decisive defeat against Gene "Tiger" Jones, who banged out King Richard in the fourth, heavies. Grupe showed more courage in this defeat than in any of his previous victories.

Madrid—Luis Romero dropped Walter Schopp, of Germany, to the canvas on six occasions before the unequal battle was terminated in the fifth round by the referee. Ramon Martinez outfought Gus Degouve, France, to win an eight canto middles match, and Luis De Santiago took four rounds to finish off the Hawaiian, Ray Lewis, lightweights.

Dieter Hucks failed to make the best of his opportunities against the Belgian, Eli Elandon, when the two clashed at the Neuen Welt, Berlin. Elandon, bobbing and weaving, made a difficult target, and Hucks did no better than share honors after ten stanzas. Walter Demke had his work cut out to gain the decision against Ernst Kohlsaat, after eight rounds, lighties, and Werner Handtke scored a knockout in three at the expense of Ettore Santella, the Luxembourg welter. Mathias Luyten outpunched Obermauer in six, middles, and Heinz Gorczyza drew in six with Herbert Tauber, lighties.

At the Foyer de la Salle, Alexandria, Egypt, Shafik Gubrial retained his Egyptian middles title by drawing over ten cantos with the newcomer from the Sudan, Mohamed el Bernawi. The bout was a very poor affair, marred by holding, clowning and irregularities. Arghyris Vlahos, the Greek feather, whipped Mohamed Shaari of Tunis in a close six, and Bazzani halted Hassan Rachwan of Libya in the third, middles.

At Berck-Plage, France, Jacques Bataille forced Jacques Anthime to retire in the fourth session of their feathers argument.

Ludwig Petri was once more a disappointment to his fans when he was held to an eight-round draw with Harry Brandscheit, at the Frankfurt Althoff-Bau. Guenther Balzer shared honors with Herman Motzelt, cruisers, in six, and Willibald Koch fought the third draw of the evening with Engel, in a bantam six. Ernst Zetzmann whipped Heinz Ruemke in four, welters, Werner Teuscher iced the Saar welter champ, Hans Weber, in 45 seconds of the first.

Elis Ask became, at long last, the official European lightweight champ when he knocked out the holder, Pierre Montane, in the twelfth session, In Helsinki. A crowd of 7,000 watched the fight in the Mess-Halle. This column has rated Ask over the Frenchman for a long time. Two more Finnish victories were scored at the expense of Frenchmen: Olavi Oivunen was really impressive in outpointing the classy Dante Bini, bantams, and Erkki Piispa concluded matters with Robert Coco, by stretching the lightie for good in the third.

Vienna—At the Ice Stadium, Kurt Schiegl gained his revenge over the German, Heinz Titze, by outscoring the latter over ten heats. Schiegl's win was narrow but undisputed. A crowd of 6,000 turned up to watch the bout.

Two German champions retained their baubles in Munich, where Gustav Scholz won a very close and cleverly fought contest against Walter Schneider, over twelve rounds; Rudi Langer was more convincing in his victory over Hans Schoemig, wh- was likewise outpointed in this bantamweight affair. Hans Stretz rocked Jean Invernizzi for eight rounds, but only succeeded in dropping the Frenchman on one occasion, when the latter took a "9" count in the seventh. Stretz's win was a matter of course. Heinz Gorczyza easily outdistanced Hans Groetzsch over eight, lightweights.

Leghorn, Italy—Fulvio Fiori and Hans Schmitz, of Germany, indulged in a grand slugging bee which lasted until the fifth round, when the bout was halted in the Italian's favor. Luciano Paoletti outfought Giglio Odorico in eight, welters, and Pietro Scardino decisioned Pietro Schettino in another eight, feathers. In Rome, Gorczyza easily outdistanced Hans Groetzsch over eight, bantams.

On an Italian-Spanish card presented at Barcelona, Michele Polo, of Italy, turned in the

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parrish

AUGUST, 1951

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Hein ten Hoff	Conny Rux	Laurent Dauthuille	Charles Humetz
2—Jo Weidin	Gerhard Hecht	Robert Villemain	Pierre Langlois
3—W. Kohlbrecher	Willi Hoepner	Tiberio Mitri	Michele Palermo
4—Heinz Neuhaus	Renato Tontini	Luc Van Dam	Gilbert Lavoine
5—Karel Sys	Albert Yvel	Jean Stock	Emile Delmine
6—Stef Olek	J. Hairabedian	Peter Mueller	Emmanuel Clavel
7—Kurt Schiegl	Fernando Jannilli	Jan De Bruin	Chris Christensen
8—Werner Wiegand	Hans Strelecki	Michel Lapourielle	Gustav Scholz
9—Heinz Titze	Willy Schagen	Livio Minelli	Ant. Monzon
10—Giorgio Milan	Dieter Hucks	Cyrille Delannoit	Val Benedetto

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Elis Ask	Ray Famechon	Luis Romero	Louis Skena
2—Joergen Johansen	Al Cerasani	Jean Sneyers	Charlie Bohbot
3—Joseph Preys	Francis Bonnardel	Hadi Tijani	Honore Pratesi
4—Diulio Loi	Ernesto Formenti	Gaetano Annaloro	Nazzareno Gianelli
5—Pierre Montane	Guido Ferracin	Emile Chemama	Ot. Belardinelli
6—Auguste Caulet	Luis de Santiago	Maurice Sandeyron	Florio Pancani
7—Gustave Perrot	Jean Machterlinck	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Young Martin
8—Ben Miloud	Roger Bruneau	Gianni Zuddas	Andre Jasse
9—Hans Haefner	Walter Demke	Sam Conforti	Donatien Millet
10—Jacques Prigent	Tony Say	Olavi Oivunen	Georg Tietzsch

best performance by decisively whipping Jose Mombiela in eight, middles. Gavino Furesi shared honors with the local feathers star, Jaime Serrano, in eight, and the good Spanish bantam, Mariano Diaz, clearly outpunched and outclevered the Italian youngster, Enzo Ganadu. Julian Humanes bombarded Maggioni, of Italy, with heavy rights for five cantos, when the latter's manager skied the towel, middles.

At Casablanca, Algeria, Abdelkader Ben Miloud repeated a previous success by cuffing out a points win over El Baze. In another lightweight encounter, Ben Miloud II flattened Antonio Salmeron of Spain in the fourth.

Heinz Neuhaus added his name to the long list of battlers who have creased Piet Wilde, the Belgian heavies king, when he halted the lanky Fleming early in the second session of their Hanover meeting. Max Schmeling officiated.

On the same bill, Hans Strelecki confirmed his recent good showings by outboxing rugged Don Ellis over eight, lightheavies, and Paul Schirrmann was decisively outpunched by Charley Anglee in another cruiser eight. Jimmy King won his middles contest against Horst Kemena hands down, over eight, whilst Trollmann trimmed Wilkens in four, welters.

At Ostend, Belgium, Karel Sys continued his progress towards a shot at the European heavy title by outpointing burly Robert Eugene, the so-called "Bull of Boitsfort," over ten rounds. Eugene had a weight advantage of 30 pounds. Jean Machterlinck retained his feathers title by decisioning Alex Sinnaeve over twelve rounds.

Though Johnny Sharpe covers the British fighters, here is my ranking of the first three in each division for England:

Heavies—**Gardner**, Wilding, Williams.
Cruisers—**Cockell**—Mark Hart, Powell.
Middles—**Turpin**, Alex Buxton, Pudney.
Welters—**Thomas**, Curvis, Ratcliffe.
Lightweights—**McGovern**, Thompson, Dennington.
Feathers—**Clayton**, Kenny, Al Phillips.
Bantams—**Keenan**, Boland, Proffitt.
Flyweights—**Allen**, Gardner, Herman.

IN RETROSPECT

(Continued from page 11)

Louis. "That was when I won the title."

But wasn't he at his best when he knocked out Max Schmeling in a round?

"I was at my best when I fought Max Baer," Louis answered.

When Jacobs made the Louis-Baer match he figured it would draw $500,000. He told Lionel Levy, the architect, to prepare for a crowd of 50,000. Then he started to sell tickets.

The demand for ringside seats was terrific. Levy drew another set of plans, and finally a fourth. The crowd in the Yankee Stadium that night numbered 88,150, and the gross was $1,000,832. It was the first million dollar gate since Tunney fought Dempsey in Chicago eight years before.

Max Schmeling checked Louis' triumphant march through the ranks of ex-champions, but Jack Sharkey was easy, and finally James J. Braddock broke with the Garden to give Louis a crack at the crown. Joe won the title, and Mike won the law suit. The welcome mat was out and Jacobs walked in as the Garden promoter to stay until his health forced him to retire.

JACOBS took dead aim at Rickard's records, established at Philadelphia and Chicago. Billy Conn had Louis outpointed until Joe pulled it out with a right to the jaw in the 13th round. Then the Army claimed the services of both Louis and Conn.

During the war years the Louis-Conn return bout was built up in the newspapers and on the radio. Jacobs talked of a three million dollar gate. He might have done two million if the weather had been favorable. As it turned out the gross was $1,925,564, second only to what Jack and Gene drew at Chicago.

The crowd of 45,268 was far short of the 120,757 drawn by Tunney and Dempsey at Philadelphia. Mike charged $100 per ringside seat, and as the fight wasn't a great one he was panned in the newspapers.

"Nobody made anybody buy a ticket," said Jacobs.

Jacobs frequently went abroad for talent, and at various times imported Tommy Farr, Bruce Woodcock, Marcel Cerdan and others. Norris hasn't hesitated to look elsewhere for talent either. Besides Turpin, he has shown Laurent Dauthuille, Cesar Brion and other foreign fighters on his programs.

NORRIS came along as television became practical. It is debatable if it has helped or hurt the gates, but eventually it must add to the financial return for boxing. That's the way Jacobs saw it, at a time when he was one of the few people who owned a TV set. He experimented with television as a promoter, but it was not a major factor up to the time he retired.

"Norris is putting on good fights. He'll get the money," Jacobs said.

What about television?

"In the theatres," Jacobs said. "That's where it belongs."

First, Jacobs thinks, Norris must come up with a champion. That is something only time and nature can supply. And by a champion Uncle Mike means a crowd pleasing fighter like Dempsey and Louis. Ezzard Charles was too much like Gene Tunney to pack 'em in. Walcott is too old.

Jacobs says he doesn't know enough about Rocky Marciano and the other young heavyweights. Maybe one of 'em will fill the bill. Norris started off with Charles, and even though he defeated Louis, he couldn't pull the customers through the turnstiles. Walcott will if he fights the right opponent, provided one comes belting his way through the pack.

JACOBS came up from the Jersey shore to see Louis fight Savold. He came the day the fight was to be held in the ball park. After two postponements the bout was moved into the Garden, but Uncle Mike didn't bother to make the trip a second time.

"Nothing to it," said Jacobs the day he was in town. "Louis will win."

Jacobs always thought Louis would win. Mostly he was right as Schmeling and Charles are the only fighters to beat the Brown Bomber.

"Give 'em good fights and give 'em honest fights," is Jacobs advice to his successor.

Norris has had the best summer since he took over, both in the quality of his fights, and financially. From TV alone he got $100,000 for the Joey Maxim-Bob Murphy bout and for the Kid Gavilan-Billy Graham battle he picked up an additional $55,000 from the new medium. The Louis-Savold and the bouts held out-of-doors have been on theatre-television. Their range has been limited, due to the lack of receivers in theatres, but with the coaxial cable now reaching California the income from this source should grow and grow.

WHEN Louis retired the first time and decided to join forces with Norris, Jacobs disposed of his Garden lease for an amount reported to be $150,000. He couldn't carry on personally, and his aides and assistants weren't capable of battling the new combination with its arenas scattered all over the United States.

So Jacobs retired. Now 71 years old, he's satisfied to let his record stand. Like his old friend Tex Rickard, Uncle Mike was a great promoter, perhaps the best. He isn't too interested in what his successor does, but looking back on the past two years he has decided:—

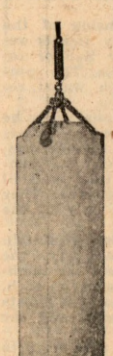
"Norris has done a good job."

LOVE MATCHES
ARE MADE IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES
ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

"COME IN, FELLOWS
Here's where you'll
MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle
with those you know
and those who know you."

OPEN from 12 NOON
to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH - DINNER

FOR BOXERS
and Training Quarters
The New Chain Fast Bag



To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL
STEEL HOOP TOP
Bag as shown empty, 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust.
Regular Price $18.00
Only $14.00
NO C.O.D.'S.
POSTPAID IN U.S.A.
PAT. No. 2,156,831
—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY
ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

TOPPING the triple five-round windup at the Dollar Top Club, Milwaukee's Tommy Thelen, 185, scored an unusual two-round knockout over Rocky Jackson, 187½, of Chicago. Jackson went down from a low blow in the first and was given a five minute rest. In a hot exchange in the 2nd round, Thelen drove a powerful right to the body in fair territory. Jackson claimed foul as referee Ted Jamieson counted him out on his feet.

Phil Sanderson, 190, Chicago, stopped Oscar Seremian, 200, of Kenosha in 1:57 of round two. Lloyd Triplett, 163½, Milwaukee, continued his winning streak by taking a five-round decision over David Jones, 165, of Chicago.

In the fours, Chester Mieszala, 161½, Milwaukee, was too good for Ted Spencer, 160½, of Chicago, and referee Julius Fidler stopped the bout in 2:17 of the second round; Rocky Theim, 128, Milwaukee, won a close decision over Cornell Smith, 122½, Chicago, and John Brown, 146½, Chicago, beat Eddie Zacher, 142, of Milwaukee.

Paddy De Marco, 136, New York lightweight, bulled and fought his way to a split decision victory over featherweight champion Sandy Saddler, 128, in 10 furious rounds at the Milwaukee Arena before 6,581 fans who paid a gross gate of $20,349.10. De Marco set the pattern early. Using his 7½ pounds to advantage, he rushed behind stinging lefts and rights to head and body, forced Saddler to the ropes often. The champ landed the hardest and cleanest punches. At times the bout developed into a furious brawl and the referee warned both three times for unnecessary roughness. It was a battle the fans will not soon forget.

Other results: Johnny La Broi, 149, Gary, Ind., defeated Bob Hansen, 153, Milwaukee, 8 rounds. Referee, Dauber Jaeger.

Douglas (Kid) Kinslow, Louisville, won a split decision from Richard Kerber, Milwaukee, 6 rounds. Referee, Jaeger.

Tony Spano, 128, Chicago, defeated Fred Rice, 125¼, Indianapolis, 6 rounds. Referee, Omar Crocker.

Johnny Nichols, 126½, Milwaukee, outpointed Moon Mullins, 122¾, Indianapolis, 6 rounds. Referee, Crocker.

Troy Luckett, 141¼, Milwaukee, defeated Ray McKenna, 143½, Louisville, 4 rounds. Referee, Fidler.

Judges—Harry Zaidens, Milwaukee, and Les De Camera, West Allis. Timekeeper—John Eisenmann. Knockdown timer—Bert Busby. Commission physician—Dr. John P. Heraty.

Referees: Julius Fidler, Dauber Jaeger and Omar Crocker.

Joey Sangor, sitting in his first meeting as a boxing commissioner, got off on the wrong foot when he asked for directives to compel the boxing clubs to discontinue their agreements on a uniform purse for preliminary boxers, increase their purses and have at least one local boxer in each prelim bout. Also one to compel the clubs to run more boxing shows. The later was lost for lack of a second.

The other four commissioners argued the directives exceeded the jurisdiction of the commission and toned them down to a resolution in the form of a suggestion to be sent to the clubs.

To this columnist it appears that it should be mandatory for a newly appointed commissioner to sit down with the Attorney General and find out his duties and the extent of the authority invested in the commission.

Sangor also asked for an accounting of the 21 press row and 50 complimentary tickets received by the commission. Of these Sangor received 4 press and 8 complimentaries. The commissioners ruled that hereafter each would receive 3 press and 8 complimentaries.

Secretary Fred Saddy told the commissioners he would like to dispense with complimentary tickets entirely. He explained that at N.B.A. meetings, commissioners from other states felt the complimentary question was a thorne that bred ill will among their friends and politicians. They would like to see the ducats given only to the press, radio and TV broadcasters.

A number of years ago when Ralph Wettstein was chairman and Al Goetter secretary, the commission only received press tickets for themselves and officials and two complimentaries each. Heat from politicians not entitled to free ducats caused a rift between the commission and the clubs.

The boxing clubs were happy to turn over to the commission the job of taking care of those who proved their interest in the welfare of the game. It was agreed that such men as Judge Hedding, sponsor of Wisconsin's boxing law, former commissioners, retired ring officials and legislators should be on that list. For this purpose the clubs agreed to increase the commission's press row ducats and give them 50 additional complimentaries. This worked very satisfactorily.

It would not surprise me to see the clubs burn up at this new commission procedure of distributing tickets and politely tell them the ducats had been given for business reasons and not so they can make a bet with their friends.

Charles Nevada, Milwaukee *Journal* Golden Gloves tournament director, opened its gymnasium to the simon pures. All amateur boxers, whether they enter the tournament or not are invited to take advantage of its fine equipment and free boxing instruction. Nevada expects over 200 entrants this year. At present Baby Joe Gans is in charge of the instructors.

Billy Salandish, southpaw welterweight, a native of this city, returned after a year's absence. He has been keeping in shape with an occasional bout in Texas and has placed himself under the management of Eddie Metrie.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO

By Mario Rivera Martino

DAVID CUEVAS, 135, registered a major upset in the local boxing front when he scored sensationally in eight hectic rounds over heavily favored Jose Morell, 131, at the Sixto Escobar Stadium. A miniature replica of Jake LaMotta, Cuevas never stopped throwing leather during the course of the battle. Morell on the other hand gave a good account of himself throughout and was particularly effective in the middle rounds when he met his man blow for blow in the most furious exchanges seen at this park in many a moon.

Two votes were cast for Cuevas and the remaining one for Morell when the decision was announced which met with unanimous approval. Cuevas with only three pro fights under his belt before tonight, did not figure to last the eight heats against his heavier hitting opponent.

In the supporting eight-round bout Jimmy Garcia, 148, scored a T.K.O. in 2:44 of the eighth round over Victor Juan Torres, 147. Torres was down for an eight count in the fourth round and for a nine count in the seventh. The eighth heat saw Garcia come in for the kill dropping his man on two occasions before the referee stopped the fight.

In six rounds Hector Kortright, 126, scored over Jose A. Desjardin, 122, by ample margin. In four rounds Elias Valentin Viruet, 124, outpunched Victor M. Limardo, 126. In the opening four-round bout Jesus Maldonado, 118, and Jorge Borrero, 117, fought to a draw.

Lanky Jose Quezada, 118, made good use of his height and reach to score unanimously over Martin Maldonado, 118, in ten uninteresting rounds at the Sixto Escobar Stadium. Maldonado, who figured to give the Dominican trouble, was unable to cop even one single round.

Efrain (Cyclone) Santiago "saved" the show when he scored a kayo in 2:41 of the fifth round over Pastor Casado. Santiago was down in the first round from a right cross from his opponent and for a moment it looked like "lights out" for little Efrain but he weathered the storm and fought an uphill battle from there on. In the fifth heat Pastor was dropped with a right from Santiago and upon arising at the count of nine was taking such a battering from his opponent that Referee Lizardi promptly called a halt. Santiago weighed 115; Casado 118.

Julito Lopez, 124, eked out a six-round decision over Felix Hernandez Carrion, 125, in a very slow affair.

Battered and dropped on two occasions in the first heat by Victor Juan Torres, 147, Ramon Otero, 140, came on to give a good account of himself in the remaining three rounds but lost by ample margin in four rounds.

Andres Velazquez, 112, beat Victor Melendez, 112, in the opening four-round bout.

On Sunday, August 26, and in the neighboring Republic of Santo Domingo, lightweight Kid Pica Pica of San Pedro de Macoris scored a kayo in 2:10 of the eighth round over Dinamita Jr. of Ciudad Trujillo.

The boys fought at a terrific clip throughout with Dinamita Jr. weakening from the fast pace from the third round on. Pica Pica in the fifth dropped Dinamita twice. From here on Dinamita fought only on sheer gameness until he was finally kayoed by a left hook in the eighth frame. They are lightweights.

Two boys are fighting neck-and-neck for the honor of becoming the best prospect of the year here in Puerto Rico. . . . They are Efrain Santiago, flyweight with an undefeated record, and David Cuevas, lightweight who has suffered only one setback.

With only three seconds to go to terminate round seven, Dominican Rafael Pichardo, 126, was dropped (or slipped) during an exchange of blows with his opponent Juan Venegas, 123, receiving a nasty gash over his right eye when he came in contact with the middle strand on his way down whereupon the referee stopped the fight when Pichardo was up on his feet and ready to resume fighting. Pichardo was ahead at the time.

Julito Lopez, 118, of Santo Domingo scored over Pastor Casado, 118, in six slow rounds. David Cuevas, 135, stole the show with his sensational two-round kayo over Pastor Navarro, 134. Pastor was dropped for an eight and a nine count before Referee Lizardi stopped the bout in 1:37 of the second.

Efrain (Cyclone) Santiago, 117, continued undefeated in the pro ranks when he defeated Carmelo Cepeda in six fast rounds.

In the opening four-round bout Jorge Borrero, 117½, won a split decision over Ramon Mendez, 114.

Juan Venegas, 123, scored a ten-round T.K.O. over Art (Asuncion) Llanos, 120, in the feature event at the Sixto Escobar Stadium. This was a repetition of their last bout a few weeks ago which Venegas won by decision. Llanos at no time displayed the form he showed as an amateur star when he won the National Golden Gloves Title in Chicago. He was outclassed throughout with the bout being stopped when he received a nasty gash in the mouth in the tenth round.

Jimmy Garcia, 150, finally came through with a very clear edge over his eternal rival, Juan Rios Fuentes, 147, when he scored unanimously in six fast rounds.

Felix H. Carrion, 125, made his re-appearance in the ring a success when he took a close six-round decision over Elias Valentin Viruet, 126.

Victor Juan Torres, 146, encountered little difficulty in beating the veteran Harry Wills Jr., 139½, in four rounds.

Despite a tremendous advantage in height, Julito Lopez, 118, of Santo Domingo, was clearly outpointed by Miguel Rosa Berrios, 120, in ten dull rounds at the Sixto Escobar Stadium.

In the semi-final Jose Francisco Ramos, 118, scored easily over Willie Orsini in six rounds. Willie, who just arrived from New York where he had been campaigning for over a year, didn't seem to have profited by his experience in the Big City.

Undefeated Efrain (Cyclone) Santigao, 115, blasted Cruz Hernandez, 118, in less than one round of a scheduled six.

Pastor Casado, 118, did likewise to Julie Conty, 118.

In the opening bout Manuel Pagan, 108, battered Felipe Lorenzo, 112, in four heats.

FROM BUENOS AIRES

By Alfredo Porzio

AT Luna Park on July 25—Before a small gathering two stellar bouts were staged. The Spaniard, Manuel Moreno, 155, knocked out the Argentina Osvaldo Rizzo, 162, in the second round. In the other match, J. M. Ayala, 150, drew with M. Ramallo, 150.

At Cordoba, July 25—Archie Moore, weighing 179 pounds, put away J. Carbajal, 198, in the second round.

At Luna Park, July 28—The ex-amateur champion, Oscar Aceffe, 146, beat Herbert Altamira, 147, on points in 12 rounds. In the fifth round Altamira was floored. In another affair Pedro Ganio, 135, beat Hugo Villa in 12 rounds. A draw would have been a fairer decision. Villa produced a very poor performance and is evidently on the down road.

At Mar Del Plata, July 28—Julio Giardina, 162, beat the once famous Alfonso Senatore, 165, on points in 12 rounds. A few years ago Senatore was a star here. Senatore had retired from the ring and is now staging a comeback.

At Luna Park (San Juan)—In a wonderful bout, Miguel Rodriquez, 160, knocked out Hector Garene, 164, in the 5th round. Both fighters were applauded for their galent performance.

At Luna Park, August 4—Rafael Merentino, 162, beat Aldo Minelli, 156, on points in a poor fight. Merentino certainly is not the same fellow that carried the fans during 1950. In the semi-final R. Villanueva beat Hector Coria on points in a hard fight.

At Comodoro Rivadavia, August 4—Archie Moore, 179, knocked out R. Miranda, 179, in the fourth round. It is clear that Archie Moore has no rivals in this country.

At Rosario, August 4—Jose Balbi beat Ignacio Oliva on points. Jose Balbi remains unbeaten.

At Tandil, August 4—Osvaldo Veron, 145, was given a verdict over Baby Tigre, 147. The decision was bad.

At Caseros, August 10—Horacio Salvarezza, 137, knocked out J. C. Gonzales in the 7th round. In their previous meeting Gonzales was given the decision which was not the proper one. Salvarezza floored Gonzales twice.

At Luna Park, August 18—The well known Jose Maria Gatica boxed in Luna Park against Oscar Flores. Gatica weighed 137 pounds, which is evidently a good weight for him and gave Flores a thrashing. Flores was knocked out in the fourth round. An enormous crowd came out to see Gatica who is, without any doubt, the idol here in spite of his defeat in the United States by Ike Williams in the first round. In a good semi-final, A. Diaz, 159, knocked out F. Romero in the second round.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

HENRY DAVIS, 137½, territorial featherweight champion, scored one of the many upsets of this year by beating highly favored Enrique Bolanos, 133½, of Los Angeles, in a ten round fight held at the Civic Auditorium. The decision favoring the local boy was unanimous. Referee Louis Freitas scored the fight 18-12, while Judges Walter Cho and James Carreira had scores of 16-12 and 20-12.

The fight was promoted by Augie Curtis and drew 3,591 cash customers for a gross gate of $6,658.00, far below the figure expected.

Showing absolutely no respect for Bolanos' punching power, Henry Davis waded into his opponent from the opening gong flailing away with both fists and never let up until he had the fight sewed up. And except for a short interlude in the second round and the fifth round which Bolanos won with effective counter punching, the fight was Davis' all the way.

Davis fought best at long range, landing sharp left jabs and following them up with straight rights which repeatedly found their mark. And while these blows never had Bolanos in distress at any time, they were thrown often enough to give him a definite shade in nearly every round.

After winning the first round by a good margin, Davis got careless enough to be caught by a steaming left hook in the middle of the second round. The blow landed flush on the button and floored Davis for an eight count. Somewhat shaken up but not seriously hurt, he was able to finish this round without taking another hard blow.

Davis fought the third round without taking too many chances but opened up again in the fourth to carry this round by a wide margin. And after losing the fifth, which proved Bolanos' best round, he really started to run away with the fight from the sixth on. A low blow cost him the seventh, but he had big rounds in the eighth and ninth. The tenth round was pretty even.

The fight was fast paced and interesting all the way.

Other results: In the five round semi-final, Placido Torres, 128¾, won easily over Steve Takano, 129¾. Harry Frodente, 134½, TKO'ed Linford Chung, 137, in the second of four. Chung was unable to answer the bell for the second after being carried to his corner at the end of the first. Ernest Sylva, 117, decisioned Salvador Torres, 119, four rounds. Andrew Freitas, 137¾, knocked out Eddie Kim, 138¼, in the second of the four round opener.

FROM PORT-OF-SPAIN, TRINIDAD
By Sandy Parkinson

LAST month we reported boxing "reached new heights," well the following month it hit a new low. The Harry Cooke Associates brought Gentle Daniel and Bull Gilkes together and they hugged the full ten rounds with Daniel getting the verdict.

In the prelims, Baby Face Daniel flopped to the canvas when he received a terrific right on the button by Yack Subero.

Caleb Greaves decided he was in a hurry to catch a plane for British Guiana so he stopped Fitzie Zivic, another welter, in the first round. Referee Juan Reece had to award the contest to Greaves after Zivic was battered into a helpless hulk.

The only bright spot on the card was the lightweight contest between A. Marcano and L. Downes. Marcano, after being behind on points fought back brilliantly to earn a draw decision.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo H. Le Conte

FEDERICO PLUMMER, 129, Panama's featherweight champion and outstanding Latin-American contender for the world's featherweight honors, displayed his fistic talents in outclassing Ohio's featherweight champion, Eddie Burgin, 125. Burgin got off at a pretty good start by winning cantos two, three and four. Plummer cut-loose in the fifth and from there on he was Burgin's master. He out-boxed, out-thumped and out-jabbed the highly rated Burgin, throughout the final fracas. The verdict was unanimous.

Black Bill, 125, sprung a big surprise on Panama's fight mob by whaling out a clean six-round verdict over the fast-climbing Vince Werrell, 125. A three-minute toe-to-toe slugging between these two lads, highlighted the event. In the opening six-rounder, Carlos Watson, 124¼, took the measure of Joe Andrade, 133. Watson was forced to pull himself together after an eight count knockdown in the first round, to win.

This writer's address is, Arturo H. Le Conte, Edificio Galvez, Apt. 16, Calle 31 Este, No. 1, Panama City, Panama.

Charley Rose (left), veteran New York boxing manager, signs a contract as the American representative of American-born Cuban promoter O. Martinez Conill, who operates boxing and wrestling clubs in Havana and other centers. In the background is "Kiki" Enrique Argomaniz, Conill's assistant. This pact will increase the interchange of topnotch fighters and wrestlers between the States and Cuba. The organization made a good move in signing Rose, whose background in sports dates over two score years.

NEWS FROM AUSTRIA
By Leo Vollnhofer

AT the Wiener Eislaufverein—9400 spectators, a capacity crowd, watched the fights here in August 3. Antonio Acita (Argentine), 203, whipped Andre Mamouloff (Greece), 218, in six rounds. Both were very awkward and missed a lot.

Poldi Bauer, 158, became the new Austrian titleholder of the Middles by gaining a verdict against the 37-year-old former champion, Karl Balkowitsch, 159. Until the 9th round Balkowitsch was the master. After 12 dramatic rounds, Bauer was awarded the decision but only his most ardent "rooters" think he deserved it. The newspapers call the decision a "Miscarriage of Justice."

Austria has once again a real heavyweight champion. Kurt Schiegl won the crown after 12 rounds of bitter fighting against the old warrior Hein Wiesner. Schiegl weighed 199; Wiesner 179. It is astounding how rapidly young Schiegl has improved. The once clumsy, hesitating Schiegl has become almost over night a merciless puncher. His defense also is excellent.

Austria's best fighter, featherweight champion Willi Swoboda, 132, knocked out Max Gehring, champion of Switzerland, 133, in the fifth round with a solar plexus blow. Both showed their best and meant business from the very beginning. Although Swoboda was the aggressor throughout, Gehring was able to hold three rounds even until he was floored in the fourth by a hard left hook.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

AFTER a decided lull here, Chicago will get into full swing in boxing this fall, as the Windy City now has three clubs going. The Coliseum will stage name attractions under the able promotion of Irving Schoenwald. The International Boxing Club will commence operations at the Chicago Stadium, featuring only the nation's top fighters, on October 3rd, and once again the Marigold Gardens will run its every Monday night boxing shows as in the past, under the promotion of Bernie Glickman.

Chicago fighters had to travel for action the past month. Tony Spano, Frankie Tomoso's pleasing little featherweight, went to Milwaukee and punched out a six-round decision over Freddy Rice on the DeMarco-Saddler show. On the same card, John LaBroi, 150, Gary, won a thrilling sixer over Bob Hanson, 152, Milwaukee.

Nessie Blumenthal reports that he has sold the contract on fighter Ralph Schneider to Morrie Lew of Chicago.

Harold (Pop) Jackson, popular South Side manager, reports that his pleasing welterweight, Bobby Jarvis, is now ready for top-flight opponents. Among the lad's victories is one over Art Aragon, who is nationally rated. Tom Calahan, father of the Calahan boys, "Corky" and brother Bert, has signed an agreement with yours truly to book his sons. "Corky," a middleweight, has 65 wins in 79 bouts, and is the champion of the South. Brother Bert, a featherweight, has won 39 of 47 bouts. He has beaten "Pappy" Gault, a fine fighter. The Calahan kids, who are both 22 years old, have a lot of followers in the Windy City.

Al DeRose, featherweight star of fifteen years ago, is setting up plans to promote boxing shows in southern Illinois. Managers are urged to list their fighters with him by writing to him in care of yours truly.

Down Memory Lane in the boxing game . . . DID YOU KNOW that Frank Mastro, who writes boxing for the Chicago Tribune, once was the Chicago writer for THE RING, as was Gene Kessler, who now is on the staff of the Sun-Times? . . . That Jimmy Amman, who writes for THE RING out of Ohio, is an accomplished correspondent, and does the publicity for many big promotions? . . . That Hilman Williams, the former welterweight star, is now training fighters at Coulon's gym daily? Contact this writer at 845 Eastwood Ave., Chicago 40, Ill. Phone Uptown 8-5911.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By Stan Santos

HISTORY was created in British Guiana, when Referee Edward Nassy suffered a complete knockout by boxer Ive Stephenson midway in the third session of the Stephenson-Ricki six-rounder, before a mammoth crowd on the G.F.C. grounds, Bourda.

In attempting to intervene a clinch Referee Nassy was accidentally caught with a savage left cross which sent him wobbling Ben Bluefashion to the canvas. Assisted to his then rubbery legs he remained in Wonderland for over five minutes. Continuing on in his first appearance as third man in the ring, he surveyed the scene from a very safe distance.

Calvin Garraway, 144¾, of British Guiana, scored a sensational victory over Caleb Greaves, 141, who hails from Trinidad, when the referee disqualified the boy from the Land of the Humming Bird, during the eighth round. After taking a count of one the Trinidadian went back down to the canvas, as Garraway moved in for the kill, and was disqualified.

Claude Meusa, 112, scored a kayo for British Guiana by inflicting a TKO victory over Trinidad's Pitamber Singh, 110¾, who failed to answer the bell for the fourth round.

Adrian Garraway, 150¾, handed out a severe lacing to Young Gibbs, 150¾, before the referee wisely halted the massacre in the sixth round of another scheduled eight-rounder.

Young Jenson, 122, was an easy winner over Cecil Abrams, 123, in a fast four round affair which went the limit.

Ive Stephenson, 129½, could not knock out Goutam Ricki, 137, but was successful in inflicting the KO on the referee, and obviously gained the decision.

This writer can be located at 117 Regent St., Lacytown, Or c/o P.O. Box 172, Georgetown, British Guiana, South America.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

THERE has been very little boxing activity in the state of Nebraska during the past month. Jersey Joe Walcott was to have appeared here in an exhibition but the card didn't materialize.

At Wayne, Nebraska, they held a mixed boxing and wrestling show. In a six round boxing bout, Billy Haley, 127, Sioux City, decisioned Joe Combs, 129, Wayne, Nebraska. On the same card, Keith Boughn, 136, drew in four rounds with DeWayne DeCora, 137, Sioux City, Iowa.

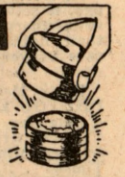
Sammy Williams, former Omaha Golden Glover, who is now in the Navy and stationed at San Diego, Calif., is shooting for a spot on the Olympic team. He has been fighting as a middleweight but plans to train down to 155 and get in one of the new divisions in amateur boxing. . . . Bill Noble, 1951 Mid-West Golden Gloves heavyweight champion is now fighting in Chicago. (Bill, I am holding a letter for you, please send me your address.) . . . Jimmy Watson is now on the west coast and Coranzor Fitzgerald is now in Cleveland where he has had a few bouts. He was injured in an auto accident recently and plans to return to Omaha. . . . Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. The writer's address is 3414 South 25th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

BINOCULARS
(Made in Germany)

Precision ground lenses and center focusing gives exact eye adjustment large 42 MM objectives. 8 mile range. Strongly built. Weight 10 oz. Extra wide field of view. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. $3.95 Post-Paid
Send check or money order
CRITERION CO., DEPT. RB11
438 Asylum St. Hartford 3, Conn.

Amaze Friends With This Clever Trick!

CHANGE NICKELS INTO DIMES!



Place MAGIC CAP over 4 nickels
Presto! Nickels vanish and 4 dimes appear! Cap may be examined. No skill required! Precision-made device. ONLY $3.00 POSTPAID. Remit money order or cash. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
• FREE WITH YOUR ORDER • LARGE CATALOG of 500 mystifying magic tricks and jokes. WRITE TODAY!
D. ROBBINS & CO.
131 W. 42 St., Dept. D-139, New York 18, N. Y.

QUIT TOBACCO!

Remove all tobacco craving safe in every form and join the thousands who have completely obtained satisfactory freedom from tobacco with the old genuine TOBACCO BANISHER. Send for FREE BOOKLET describing the ill effects of tobacco, and a safe, reliable home treatment. A proven success for 39 years.
GUSTAF H. GUSTAFSON CO.
2325 E. Vickery Blvd. Dept. R1, Ft. Worth 3, Texas

PITTSBURGH AND WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By Mickey Davies

BIB BOB BAKER, whose power laden punches carry the authority of a Missouri mule's kick, bounced Senor Omelio Agramonte to the deck some eight times in copping a unanimous ten round decision in their second encounter at Heidelberg Arena.

This latest Rooney-McGinley presentation, saw Baker on the offensive almost from the beginning, using sharp combination punches (in this he excels) to batter the usually agile Cuban from post to post, winning virtually all the way. We did notice with interest, too, that with all the heavy bombarding this night, Baker's fragile hands held up very well.

At this writing it looks as though Dale Hall, Chicago heavy, will be in the corner opposite the un-defeated Pittsburgher in the closing show of the outdoor season at Heidelberg.

Noel Humphreys, 130, Charleston, W. Va., who, incidentally, was a former Golden Gloves teammate of Bob Baker, is riding the crest of a 14 bout winning streak since joining the "Punch for Pay" boys. In a recent outing at New Orleans, "Little Noah" thrashed Kid Centella, southern lightweight champion (what, another!) over the ten round route.

'Tis rumored that Pittsburgh will have a weekly club in operation this winter, and in a centrally located spot too. And if we don't miss our guess the gent at the matchmaker's post will be one of the most respected (and competent) guys in the game here.

Jack Sheppard, who didn't fare too well in his initial promotional venture at Parkersburg, W. Va., will continue to run in the Ohio River City this fall and winter. By the time this hits the ink the cities of Huntington (my 'ole home town), Charleston, Parkersburg, and Wheeling will be in action.

Hardy Lamont, the Altoona promoter (and a most genial host) is doing very well with his wrestling programs in that city. Such exponents of the Grunt 'n Groan trade as Bobby Ford, Farmer Marlin, and Jack Vansky, mean "box office" to the genial Lamont, and he plans to build some big shows around this trio in the months to come.

Noel Humphreys, the crack Charleston junior lightweight, seems to thrive on Spanish speaking opponents. His last three victims have been, Reggie Martina, Filberto Osario and Kid Centella.

Basil Marie, youngest of three fighting brothers, also hailing from Charleston, is now boxing out of Philadelphia.

An ideal spot for outdoor boxing was completed on the outskirts of Huntington (W.Va.) last July, but for some reason Promoter Dick Deutsch failed to latch onto the new arena.

Cauliflower Chatter—Danny Stepanovitch, carrot-topped Pittsburgh welter, has a date with Chuck Davey at Lansing this month. . . . Jack White, one of the most capable matchmakers around today, is currently connected with a beverge firm. . . . Dr. E. B. Adams (one of our favorite people is guiding the destiny of Hosea Chapman, rising young Negro heavy from Huntington. . . . Ronnie Harper, back in Charleston, after losing to Jimmy Carter. . . . A wonderful lad, this Harper. . . . Lou Ledbetter prepping Bob Baker for his tilt with Dale Hall. . . . John (Irish) Connolly, one of the greatest guys in this beak busting business. . . . Jack Laken (Mr. Telephone) recently promoted a rodeo at Flint, Mich. . . . Dick King, the 'ole Altoona Atom, vows that Harry Greb was the greatest of 'em all. . . . Gene Dargan, Smoky City's "Man of Mirth," doing very well in the auto biz. . . . Joe Luvura with a lunch pail? . . . We were awfully sorry to hear about the passing of Bill Dumer and Tommy Phillips during the year. . . . And right at press time we learn that Jim McGirr, pioneer McKeesport promoter, succumbed to a heart attack. . . . Pat Beacom, of the Mountain State Commission, was at one time a state senator from Cabell county. . . . Jesse Underwood (Dave Shade, or what have you) was shellacked by prelim boy Allie Gronik at Detroit on the 29th. . . . After many years, Dick (Tipper) Pogue, has closed the doors of his gym in Huntington. . . . Building is being razed. . . . One of the better looking Pittsburgh prospects—Don Alderson. . . . Well known Cuddy De Marco, reported in hospital for routine check-up. . . . Bunny Buntag and Lee Sala looking forward to their sell-out date with Joey De John at Syracuse. . . . Jake Mintz, back in the good graces of the Pennsylvania Commission after paying the $500 fine imposed on him for "conduct detrimental to boxing" (it says here). . . . Nat Moll looking for boxers to meet his really good Bobby Neal. . . . Albert (Hoss) Kerns and Jess (Barber) Ferris holding forth at Charleston. . . . Cincy's Benny Becker, looking hale and hearty en route to vacation spot. No. 2 son traveling with Pop. . . . Harold (Baby Face) Jones, a swell fellow, and today a proud papa. . . . Fritzie Zivic continues with his "Patter and Platter" show via WPIT. . . . Lou Shiring on fishing trip.

1241 Monterey St., N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

THE local promoter is keeping up with his good work. During July he gave Mexico City's fans the chance of seeing two imported boys, such as Bobby Why and Manny Madrid from California. Results of fights were as given below:

Benny Luna, 124, decisioned Morelia Kid, 125, in ten and Santiago Campos, 116, decisioned Indio Garcia, 116, in ten.

Conrado Castanon, 127, stopped Pituka Perez, 126, in five rounds with a perfect right uppercut to the chin. Angel Iglesias, 114, decisioned Monito Flores, 113, in ten.

Luis Reyes, 119, outpointed Grillo Aguilar, 113, in ten. Baltasar Castro, 138, stopped Heriberto Ugalde, 135, in four.

Bobby Why, 124, decisioned Panchito Uribe, 127, in ten. Bobby gave the local boy a neat boxing lesson. Beto Couary, 117, decisioned Trini Ruiz, 118, in ten.

Memo Garmendia, 142, stopped Saul Torres, 135, in five. Morelia Kid, 125, stopped Pancho Velasco, 127, in seven.

Memo Valero, 124, Mexico's featherweight champ, defeated Babe Gonzalez, 126, in twelve rounds for the title, which Valero brilliantly retained. Pedro Biesca, 136, decisioned Rafael Hadad, 134, in ten.

Babe Ruelas, 135, stopped Baltasar Castro, 135, in eight. Chico Martinez, 126, won by disqualification over Pepe Montes, 123, in eight.

Manny Madrid, 137, decisioned Julio Cesar Jiminez, 138, national lightweight champion, in ten. Benny Luna, 123, outpointed Papelero Sanchez, 127, in ten.

Results of fights during August, all staged in the Coliseo Arena, were as follows:

Trini Ruiz, 119, stopped Roberto Razo, 118, in five. Enrique Gomez, 135, outpointed Manuel Pizana, 135, in ten.

Luis Castillo, 124, outpointed Bobby Why, 122, in ten. Beto Couary, 118, outpointed Angel Iglesias, 115, in ten.

Luis Reyes, 118, outpointed Jesus Alonso, 118, in ten. Memo Sanchez, 108, outpointed Luis Villa, 113, in ten.

Lauro Salas, 129, outpointed Gabriel Diaz, 130, in ten. Gabriel Barragan, 146, stopped Ray Perez, 145, in eight.

Lucio Moreno, 146, outpointed Kanguro Zavala, 145, in ten. Babe Cruz, 116, outpointed Santiago Campos, 117, in ten.

Manuel Rivera, 134, outpointed Chucho Ruiz, 138, in ten. Babe Vazquez, 130, stopped Pancho Velasco, 134, in four.

Fili Nava, 117, outpointed Lino Botello, 117, in ten. Genaro Serafin, 117, stopped Memo Sanchez, 110, in five.

Edel Ojeda, 118, outpointed Babe Rivera, 118, in ten. Trini Ruiz, 118, outpointed Luis Reyes, 118, in ten.

A no contest verdict was given to Moi Torres, 126, and Tony Barrera, 124, in the seventh round of their announced ten-round fight. Samtrago Campos, 118, stopped Vaselinas Moreno, 119, in nine.

PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO

By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

BEFORE a crowd of close to 3,000 fans, EARL "Lalu" Sabotin, Warren, Ohio's light-heavyweight threat, punched out an unanimous 10-round decision over George "Sonny" Horne of Niles, Ohio. The veteran Niles battler who has fought all of the leaders the past five years, entered the Warren Fairgrounds ring a 5-7 favorite. Horne tipped the scales at 165, while Sabotin came in at 173 pounds. The win was the Warren lad's 18th in 19 pro starts. The only loss came at the hands of Dan Bucerroni, a ranking light-heavyweight of Philadelphia in a close bout at Akron several months ago. Twice, Horne hit the floor when a barrage of heavy artillery from Sabotin caught him flush on the jaw. Sabotin gained the entire ten rounds from Referee Tony Zill and Judge Imburgia, while Judge Johnny Prutz gave Horne one round and Sabotin nine. Manager Jack Thompson hopes to pit his charge against Bucerroni this winter in Cleveland.

In the semi-final, Irish Jimmy Sanders, 155, of Warren, Ohio, came back after a short layoff to knock out Tiger Jackson, 152, of Akron, Ohio, in 2:34 of the third round. Sanders swarmed all over Jackson.

In other bouts, Tommy Salem of Cleveland gained a KO in 2:42 of the second round over Baby Sam of Warren, Ohio. Salem cut Sam's eye and the bout was stopped. The boys battled at 126 pounds. . . . Coming in at 143, Don Alderson of Canonsburg, Pa., put the damper on Warren's John Catanas in 2:10 of the fourth round. Alderson, a classy looking prospect, punched Catanas at will and guest referee Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight champion, stopped the action. . . . Nicky Nakon, 135 pounds, from Cleveland, Ohio, gained a kayo in four over Ray Fields of Washington, Pa.

Bob Baker, looking like a blimp at 225 pounds, punched out a rematch win over Omelio Agramonte at the Heidelberg Arena, Pittsburgh. Baker had Omelio down nine times, but couldn't halt the tough Cuban who was decked three times in the second round and saved by the bell in this stanza.

After the bout, Baker held up two badly puffed hands as a result of the battering he gave poor Agramonte. The win was Bob's 22nd straight. The show drew 5,200 who shelled out $11,983.

In the semi, Carl Smith, former Dapper Dan Golden Gloves champ, gained a split decision over Joe Sebees of Clairton. Smith scaled 149 and comes from Rankin. Sebees weighed in at 153. . . . Carl Ladson of Rankin, 135, lost by kayo in the third round to Joe Green of Clairton, 140. Ladson, who was leading the fight, suffered an eye cut. . . . Sharkey Lewis, AAU champion, 112, scored a kayo over Billy Wagner of Greenfield, 122, in the fourth. Lou Galloway, Bloomfield, 134, edged out Allie Harp of Pittsburgh, 128, in the four-round opener.

Ed Yarosz, former ring star and brother of Ted Yarosz, who at one time held the middleweight crown, is a mailman in Monaca. Ed also trains fighters at the CIO Gym in Aliquippa, Pa. . . . Johnny Loccisano, boxing promoter of Ellwood City, believes in advertising in THE RING directory. His large stable of fighters, headed by hard-socking Chuck Higgins and Frankie Moran, get plenty of work because of the ads. . . . Art Tracy of Detroit, former British welterweight, is kept busy managing and coaching the Annunciation Boxing Club in his city. His top battler is Gene Boland. . . . Promoter Mike Palumbo of Sharon wound up his wrestling season recently, and will turn to indoor bouts. . . . Carl Godert, of Springville, N. Y., is booming amateur star Billy Collins.

In Cleveland, Ralph Haizlett, former boxing promoter and now handler of fighters, is excited over a young 14-year-old lad who weighs 198 and stands 5' 11". "A comer," says Ralph. . . . Charley Burley, former crack middleweight is back in training in Pittsburgh. Youngstown's Johnny Kravec is starring in Navy rings at Bainbridge. . . . Women wrestlers are barred in Pennsylvania for the time being. . . . Harrison Dillard, famous track star, has been added to the Cleveland Boxing and Wrestling Commission. . . . Be sure of THE RING every month, Subscribe! . . . Sorry, gang, all out on the Golden Gloves champs. 35 copies went out in two weeks. . . . Ray Smith of the famous Harold's Club in Reno, Nevada, keeps in condition by working out with Dick Evans, former star from Youngstown, Ohio. . . . Drop your notes to this corner, 303 George St., Farrell, Pa. . . . Chin down, fellows, and keep punching!

JACK GARDNER FAILS IN GERMANY

RAY WILDING NOW OUR BEST HOPE

Johnny Williams favoured to dethrone Gardner in British title clash —Will Sugar Ray Robinson really give Randy Turpin a third fight? —Don Cockell confident he can beat Maxim for world light-heavyweight crown—Vic Toweel and Peter Keenan are boxing's busy champions—Jack Cappell, the promoter who can take it—Larry Gains, a superb boxer, cannot hope to achieve wrestling fame at fifty.

by JAMES BUTLER

THE September defeat of British heavyweight champion, Jack Gardner, by the gigantic German, Hein Ten Hoff, must have finally convinced even Market Harborough boxing fans that Big Jack is not likely to raise British heavyweight prestige any higher abroad than did his predecessor, Bruce Woodcock. In fact, Gardner does not rate as good a champion as Woodcock did before the Baski fight.

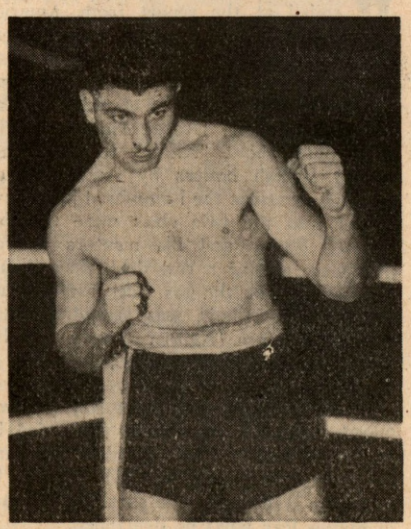
Gardner is a big, tough fellow, who can take a good punch. He is a fair boxer with a useful straight left, but after such praise I have too many faults to add to prevent Jack earning a place among the outstanding British heavyweight champions. He is slow-moving, his footwork is so poor that he is always off balance when throwing a right, and, alas, the worse fault of all in a heavyweight champion—he is without a knockout punch in either fist.

Gardner flattered in his battle against Woodcock which earned him the British heavyweight championship, but we all should have known better than to show premature enthusiasms about the young ex-Grenadier Guardsman. Truth of the matter was that Woodcock was washed-up in that fight. The old Bruce would have beaten Gardner in quick time.

A major criticism against our present heavyweight champion is that he has not improved at all since beating Woodcock twelve months ago, and, I am afraid, is not likely to improve in the next twelve months. After licking Woodcock he added the European crown to his British and British Empire titles by outpointing the big Austrian, Jo Weidin, in a hard, plodding fight. Although he brought the European title back to Britain it was not a convincing victory, because obviously Weidin was not the old Weidin, and at no time during the fifteen gruelling rounds did Gardner produce a big punch likely to end the fight decisively.

Hein Ten Hoff, although a real giant, standing just under 6ft. 6 ins. and weighing 15st. 6½lbs., is not a world-beater. He has been around a long time, and has been handicapped by the War. Now he holds the European title at 31, and is anxious to cash in where he can.

Like Gardner, Hoff has an amateur style. He sticks out a straight left with all the monotony of a trombone player, but there isn't any dynamite behind it. His right, too, is more of a nuisance punch than a sleep-producer. He hit Gardner with his right whenever he liked, but never looked like knocking out the English heavyweight. But at least he showed more balance than Gardner when throwing the right.



JACK GARDNER

The British heavyweight champion has not fared too well in international bouts. Failed against Cesar Brion, of Argentina, and lost his European heavyweight title to Hein ten Hoff in Berlin. Gardner does not carry sufficient dynamite in right hand.

THE fact that Germany now holds a European boxing title means that promoters of this country will soon be inviting the Hun to box here again. When the European Boxing Union last met they decided to allow Germany to re-enter the Union, which meant that promoters of Britain, France, Italy, Holland, Belgium, etc. were free to invite the Germans to box. Yet few promoters took advantage, and Jack Solomons has been most cautious.

Solomons must have had a good hunch that Hein Ten Hoff might beat Gardner, and he didn't want to be accused of giving the German the chance of beating Gardner in England. He knows there are plenty of touchy fans in the fight game. But what happens now? Obviously, our chief aim is to recapture that lost European title at the first opportunity, and it doesn't matter whether German boxers come here or we go out after them. The Hein Ten Hoff victory has broken the ice, so be prepared for more regular meetings between German and British boxers.

Gardner, I fear, has not the beating of Ten Hoff, so our hopes must rest between Johnny Williams, the young Rugby heavyweight, and Ray Wilding, the Cheshire lad, who has been built up in America by Bill Daly. Williams will probably get first crack, because Johnny is due for a slam with Gardner for the British and British Empire titles at Harringay on December 4.

A Williams victory will raise enthusiasm—provided it is convincing. If the puzzling Johnny can only scrape home a narrow points winner, British boxing fans will know only too well that Johnny hasn't the beating of the big German, to say nothing about the more powerful and more formidable American heavyweight.

It could be that Gardner while not setting the world on fire is the type of fighter who can always beat Williams. I find Johnny too inconsistent to place any great faith in his ever carrying the banner of British heavyweight boxing to the top of the ladder. He is a brilliant boxer, and proved in his fights with Reg Andrews and Jo Weidin that he possesses a slumber punch in either hand. The left hook that put the lights out for Andrews was out of the old professor's note-book, and the right

Continued on page 59)

THE MAN AT THE HELM IN EUROPE

(Continued from page 20)

there. He is a great deal like Jack Kid Berg used to be. We have talent to keep things rolling for a long time, I am sure."

I informed Solomons that one reason for the disappearance of little men from American boxing rings could be the claims made by scientists and insurance companies that the American race is getting bigger. A doubting expression crossed Solomons' face at this assertion.

"I'm inclined to believe that you have stopped concentrating on the little fellows over here," he offered.

"We find plenty for them to do in England. I hold novice heavyweight tournaments three times a year," he continued. "We conduct tryouts between 20 or 30 big fellows in my gymnasium. They spar a few rounds then eight are selected and we hold a tournament among them on one of my shows, with the two winners meeting in a final in the last bout on the card. And few leave after my main bout. Almost everyone stays until the last two novice heavyweights have it out."

ALTHOUGH Jack is understandably proud of the fine showings made by British boxers in recent years, he does not deny that the frequent appearances of top Americans has played a major part in the uprise in British boxing.

"It has taken years for us to change American ideas about English boxing," he confessed. "I'm afraid much of that goes back to Phil Scott. We in England could never understand why the Americans let Scott make such an impression on them. One would think he was the only British fighter who ever appeared in the States. We've sent many a good one over, you know."

The phone rang. Solomons excused himself and went into an adjoining room to answer it. He returned, chuckling, holding a wire in his hand. "Look at this," he said. "It's from a broadcaster in England. It says, 'We are doing everything to keep your name before the public. Don't stay away too long. The British people have notoriously short memories. Look what happened to Churchill.'"

A busy man is Jack Solomons. Fishmonger, bookmaker, restauranteur, owner of thoroughbreds, international boxing promoter—they are all included in his activities. But above all, he wants to be known as "the world's outstanding fistic impresario."

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 24)

to see that the boys are properly matched and that a boy has had sufficient rest following a knockout. Someone thoroughly versed in boxing should be appointed a deputy to pass on contracts.

Though the death of Flores is only the second 1951 professional fatality in the world, the other nine being among amateurs, let's halt protecting boxing by a mere comparison of casualties to those in other sports. Let's avoid negligence, even of the minutest type. Let's crack down on those managers who are responsible for leading young boys into the danger zone because of the few dollars they can get out of it.

Let's have clinics, at least one every three months, to discuss with referees boxing rules and weed out incompetent seconds.

We are in the midst of a national investigation. Crime and politics—a combination that has headlined the front pages of our newspapers for many months—must be eliminated from the sport. Likewise the crime of shutting one's eyes to the boxing rules incorporated for the safety of our boys.

Made-to-measure excuses for ignoring rules must be abolished and the tie-up between commissions, managers and promoters, no matter where, must be abandoned. The life of a fighter, one young man, is far more important than to help out an organization to use a lad unfit for service by passing by protecting measures.

Hands Across the Sea. Randy Turpin, ex-middleweight champion of the world, is mitted by former heavyweight title holder Gene Tunney at ringside in Madison Square Garden during the Joey Maxim-Bob Murphy title bout.

WHY the British should have been roiled at the report from America that Randy Turpin received five per cent less than did Sugar Ray Robinson, both of the receipts and the movie rights and theatre television, was a puzzle to Ray and his manager, George Gainford. The accusations about "unfair" treatment accorded British boxers by Americans on the few occasions the home-bred boys have moved into the title class were uncalled for. If Randy and his mentors figured they were getting a raw deal, they should have stepped on the gas when the contract for the return bout was signed in Jack Solomons' office. Neither Randy nor his manager, George Middleton, objected to the terms.

In order to get a crack at Ray's crown, Turpin agreed to the terms demanded by Robinson, both for the London bout and the American engagement. The gamble he took was well worth the sacrifice he made in giving Ray what he demanded.

In boxing, sacrifices must be made to obtain what one most desires—a title shot—and even after the crown has been won, one often must continue to yield to the man from whom he gained the crown if such a person is the tremendous drawing card Sugar Ray always has been. Unfortunately, the British public is not accustomed to the American methods of procedure. In Europe, the European Boxing Union, of which England is a member, does not permit return clauses in contracts between fighters. The challenger is selected through an elimination.

In America it is different. Though New York doesn't permit a return clause in a fight contract, the commission has always shut its eyes to private contracts of this sort. Thus the return fight clause has become a curse imposed on boxing that frequently has kept legitimate contenders from ever getting an opportunity to fight for a championship.

I don't blame the British for assuming an attitude that Turpin was made to defend his title too soon after winning it, on July 10. But he has a mind of his own. He is no weakling, as he definitely proved to his hosts at the luncheon tossed in his honor at Toots Shors' when he received THE RING Magazine championship belt. He has an astute manager. He has a wise counsellor in Jack Solomons.

Yet, despite such protection, he willingly agreed to face Sugar Ray two months after their first meeting at terms dictated by the man whom he had decisively whipped.

So why get all het up over the contract?

IT isn't often that a fight manager, rather than a fighter, is the center of attraction in a world championship fight. Such, however, was the case on the night when Joey Maxim successfully defended his crown against Irish Bob Murphy. Though Irish Bob had hit the headlines and generally was conceded a sure winner over Maxim because of the latter's poor display in his fight with Ezzard Charles, the rooting, contrary to expectations, was almost all for Maxim. They wanted Joey to win, because they were eager to see Jack Kearns, his manager, back in the chips.

They remembered what Jack had done for Dempsey. They recalled the part he played in bringing boxing into the million dollar figures. They knew that for many years the old Doc had been struggling to make both ends meet, and now they were out in force to cheer Doc's champion on to victory—a victory that would put Kearns back into his element again. The Doc, well up in his sixties, beamed when the hand of Joey was raised. He had brought his champ back to life.

Joey, without Kearns in his corner, would have been shorn of his title, and Kearns, without the wholehearted support of his well-wishers, might not have worked as he did to gain his goal—the retention of the crown by his charge.

HAROLD SMITH, the Stockyard Pride, who was close to the top as a bantamweight between the years 1920 and 1927, has been ill for two years. He is in the Oak Forest Hospital, Building A, Ward 7, at Oak Forest, Illinois, and is eager to hear from friends.

Harold will be recalled for his thrilling battles with Joe Lynch in Aurora, Ill., in 1923, and with Charley Phil Rosenberg in East Chicago in 1925. Each was a ten-rounder that went the limit. They were no-decision bouts, though several newspapers gave Harold the verdict.

(Continued from page 57).

JACK PETERSEN

Another British heavyweight champion who did not have success in international battles was Jack Petersen. Jack, a colourful personality, lacked weight amongst the big boys and was beaten by the German, Walter Neusel, in three fights.

with which he flattened Weidin was delivered while going backwards.

If Johnny can develop some of that aggressive spirit which was part of Tommy Farr's make-up he could become a really great champion. Unfortunately, you can seldom alter a boxer's nature, and I expect Williams to remain the fast-moving, skilful artist who scores so many of his points while back-pedalling.

THOSE fight fans lucky enough to see the previous meeting between Williams and Gardner may be expecting too much in the return fight. The first meeting was a final eliminator to find a challenger for the title then held by Woodcock. Joe Jacobs made the match for Leicester, and secured one of the greatest heavyweight fights seen in this country for years.

It was a slam all the way with the decision in the balance until the last round when Gardner won only because he carried the battle to Williams in the last three minutes of the fight. Williams, however, was handicapped by a badly cut eye from the second round onwards. If he goes in and fights this time, I think he can win the title by a wide margin, but he must not be allowed to get on his boxing bicycle. It would be ironical for a fighter to win a title going the " wrong way."

Most interested fighter in the result of the Gardner-Williams heavyweight championship will be Ray Wilding, who obviously is the next challenger for the British title. Although still in the experimental stage, Ray has got what it takes to become a great champion. He has a more down-to-earth temperament than Williams. He is aggressive, and goes after his opponent seldom ever using his legs to get him out of trouble. Wilding, too, has a dream-punch in his right, and a left jab that he has taken out of Lee Savold's book.

I have great hopes of Wilding and up him to go further than either Gardner or Williams. He is the type of lad who could upset Hein Ten Hoff, and many of the best American fighters—provided always he is not rushed too soon. Fortunately, he is being handled by Bill Daly, who is a patient manager, and Bill assures me nobody is going to rush Ray until he is ready to go in and slay the opposition.

IS there to be a third meeting between Sugar Ray Robinson and Randolph Turpin for the world middleweight crown? And, if so, will it take place in London or New York? These are two questions that all boxing fans want answered.

Right now anything can happen. Jack Solomons is confident he will be staging a third fight in the open-air in London next summer, but I have my doubts, because I fail to see how Solomons can compete with the huge purses paid to Robinson and Turpin in New York—due mainly to television and film fees.

One thing that is on the British promoter's side, however, is the fact that the fight would be a bigger attraction in England than America this time. The Yankees have come to the conclusion that Turpin has been over-rated; that his first victory was a fluke; and that there are better middleweights around than Randy Turpin.

There are possibilities of Robinson defending his title against Rocky Graziano and Laurent Dauthuille of France before any terms are discussed about a third meeting with Turpin. In the meantime, Dave Sands, Australia's holder of the British Empire title, must be in the running for a title crack. Sands, who had a rather wasted summer in England, will be a sensational fighter in America, provided the temperamental Dave is given plenty of time in which to become acclimatised to New York.

While Turpin is taking life easy—if one can call the touring of stage-halls an easy way of living—Don Cockell, the British, Empire and European light-heavyweight champion, will be getting himself into trim for a bid at Joey Maxim's world crown next March.

Jack Solomons had to do a great deal of talking in New York to convince Jack Kearns that Maxim should come to England to fight the British champion. Kearns, a little sore with the London promoter because he felt that Maxim should have been given fights with Woodcock or Gardner, finally agreed to bring Maxim to London when he got the terms he wanted.

As Joey won the world light-heavyweight title from Freddie Mills at the Earls Court Exhibition Hall, nothing would please British fight fans more than to see young Cockell bring the title back to England.

THERE have seldom been two busier champions than Vic Toweel, South Africa's holder of the world bantamweight title, and Peter Keenan of Glasgow, holder of the British, Empire and European bantam crowns. Keenan may best be described as a young man in a hurry. In the space of a few months he has won the British bantam title, successfully defended it against a challenger, and added the European title to his trophies by outpointing experienced Luis Romero, the Spanish southpaw. In the New Year Toweel and Keenan are to clash for the world championship. I cannot recall any young boxer who has risen to the top so quickly as the Scot.

The South African is to be congratulated on his wise policy of being a busy world champion. Irrespective of the outcome of a meeting with Keenan, Toweel has agreed to fight Jimmy Carruthers, the Australian champion in March, and will put up his title if he beats Keenan. Furthermore, Toweel is prepared to listen to terms for yet another March slam with Jean Sneyers, the Belgian flyweight champion.

Competition is healthy. That's why I am glad Jack Cappell decided to have another crack with his Albert Hall tournaments this season. Cappell has lost more cash promoting boxing than any other man I know—he estimated the fight game has accounted for between £40,000 and £50,000 of his bank balance. Not many business characters could stand up under such punishment, and still come back for more.

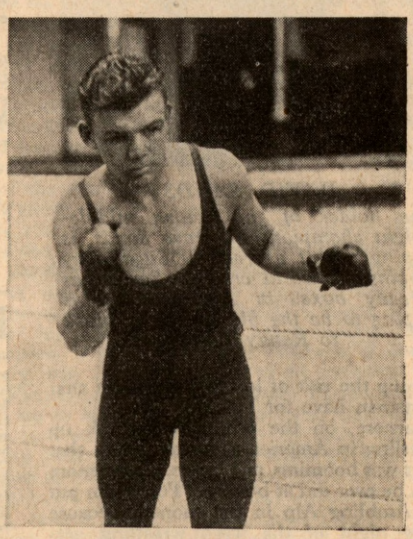
Last season seven tournaments at the Albert Hall cost him £14,000, but he is optimistic of at least breaking even in the 1951-52 period, and then to go on with a programme including several world championship fights. Cappell considers he has really achieved something by obtaining the life-member tickets of the Albert Hall and putting them on sale to the general public for the first time for boxing tournaments. This means instead of around 4,500 tickets he now has 6,200 available.

" I am tired of seeing the same old faces in the ring," says Cappell. " My plan is to comb the Continent and Britain for new faces. I hope in this way to discover some really new stars, and the boxing public will always turn out for something worth while."

Cappell has ceased to be a bookmaker, and now runs a successful export business. His work frequently takes him to Europe, and while in Spain, France or some such country on a business trip, he spends his spare time making arrangements for some boxer to come to England.

WHAT a pity efforts have been made to drag Larry Gains out of retirement to take up wrestling. Larry who will be fifty in December was one of the most respected boxers I knew—and one of the best heavyweights the British Empire has ever produced. I recall his performances in this country twenty and more years ago, and there is little doubt that had he been born twenty-five years later he would be a rich man today.

The coloured Canadian began boxing around 1922, but it was nearly ten years later before he made a serious invasion of these shores. He was matched with Charlie Smith, the Deptford heavyweight,



JOE BECKETT

Beckett also came unstuck when opposed to heavyweights outside of Britain. His two one-round knock-outs by the Frenchman, Georges Carpentier, blotted Beckett's record, which was a good one outside of the Carpentier bouts.

who at that time was a leading contender for the British title in the hands of Phil Scott. Gains knocked out Smith in 9 rounds, and soon afterwards was matched with Scott at the Tigers Rugby Ground, Leicester. The Canadian soon disposed of Scott with a two-round knockout, and became the talk of the boxing world. The new British Empire heavyweight champion was so successful with every opponent put up against him that finally Don McCorkindale of South Africa was put in to halt this all-conquering coloured giant.

Gains and McCorkindale boxed a draw after 15 hectic rounds at the Albert Hall in 1932, and in the return fight the same year Jack Goodwin, the famous trainer, who was in Gains's corner, became so excited that he had a heart attack, and collapsed at the ringside. Gains went on to win on points only to learn later that poor Jack Goodwin had died in the dressing room.

The pair met a third time, and at last McCorkindale gained his revenge. But for me, one of Gains's best victories was over the Italian giant, Primo Carnera. This fight took place at the White City, and both boxers wore white gloves.

Carnera was hot favourite, but Gains gave the Ambling Alp a boxing lesson, and well earned Referee Jack Hart's decision after 10 rounds.

It is because of Larry's great feats as a boxer that I am sorry to see him toying as a wrestler at fifty years of age. Larry is running the risk of losing the respect that sportsmen have for him.

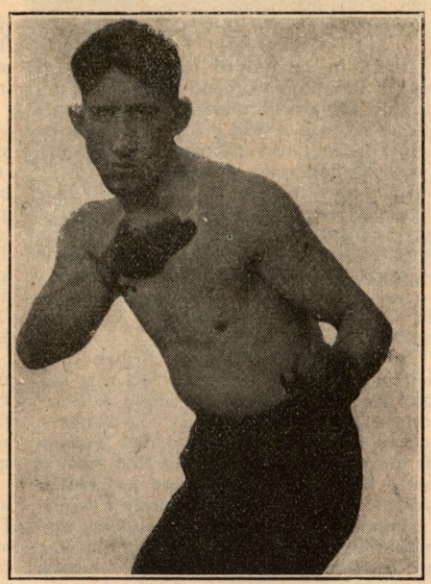
Carnera, on the other hand, took up wrestling in America at a time when that sport was booming, and cashed in far more than he ever did at boxing. Television put the Ambling Alp in the money, because every night of the week wrestling gets screened.

The Italian giant was a far better boxer than most folk gave him credit for. Had he been handled in the best way, I think he not only would have won the world heavyweight title from Jack Sharkey as he did in 1933, but would have remained undefeated for many years.

DAVID SANDS

The holder of the British middleweight championship, Dave Sands, is hoping to get a crack at Sugar Ray Robinson's world crown. Sands has already boxed in America, and is hoping to be the big stumbling block to Randy Turpin.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW? NO. 3



BIG, powerful, genial and energetic, Vince Jacobi is as full of vitality at 55 as he was when having 105 fights under the ring-name of Battling Chick. At the present time, aside from operating Vince THEATRE Bar—opposite Stillman's Gym—Jacobi is president of the Theatrical Protective Union, local Number One. He's also president of the Theatrical Combine Amusement Craft Counsel, which represents 27 unions.

Proud of his three children—and three grandchildren—Jacobi started boxing in 1916 as a featherweight. He did most of his boxing on the West Coast and in Mexico, where he taught the art of fisticuffing. While serving in the Army—from 1917 to 1920—Vince won the welterweight title of the 27th Division by beating Sailor Carroll, a good fighter in those days.

After coming out of the service, he was managed by Matty Matthews, holder of the welterweight title at the turn of the century. He was a light-heavy by the time he quit the ring in 1923.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

FOR the first time in months, Stadiums Ltd., imported an oversea's fighter in the person of Mexican bantam Enrique Morales. Enrique came here with a reputation of fifty fights with only three losses. THE RING Record Book lists his 1949 and 1950 records, totalling 16 bouts. Morales claimed to have drawn with Luis Castillo this year. Result was Stadiums Ltd. representative in U.S.A. thought he, Morales, would be a good test for Australian Champion Jimmy Carruthers. Jimmy, who had not fought since he easily lifted the Australian bantam crown from the dusky head of Elley Bennett, was a little rusty, but he garnered not only every round, but every point against the Mexican, scientifically cutting him down until the referee stopped the one-sided slaughter in the seventh round.

We realize that in Carruthers (this was only his tenth pro fight) we have a potential world's champion. Carruthers needs top class opposition, so you rated bantams, what about coming to Australia? Carruthers and Morales earned over 2000 dollars for their effort.

Dave Sands has had two fights in England recently, easily outpointing American Mel Brown and South African, Duggie Miller, but, in each contest was much below form.

With Dave Sands in England, Don Johnson is keeping the middleweight division alive at home. Don had his tenth professional fight for his tenth knockout victory. He dropped Jim Beal with a terrific right in the third round. Beal did not stir for a full minute. Johnson is still crude, but he always attracts a large crowd, because he spells action from the first gong.

A new middleweight is making his presence felt among the lesser lights. His name is Carlo Marchini and this month he has had four contests for four wins. Three of these were preliminary bouts, but then, in Newcastle, he outpointed Clem Sands over ten rounds. Clem, eldest of the five Sands brothers, is well past his peak, but is still a stiff puncher and is a good trial-horse for up-and-coming boys.

Bernie Hall stopped the previously undefeated Jackie de Belin in eleven rounds to prove he is number one contender for Mickey Tollis' welter title. Not that de Belin is among the top half dozen here, but the manner in which Hall systematically cut down his opponent made fans realize that Tollis' title is in danger.

While Hall was beating de Belin in Sydney, Bobby Greville moved up another notch in the welter ranks in Melbourne, when he took the Victorian 147 pound title from Frank Clarke by a KO in ten rounds.

One of our hardest punching young lightweights, Charlie Dunn, was himself KO'ed when he opposed Jimmy Reeves in a hard-punching duel at Sydney Stadium. Up to the knockout in the fifth, battling was even.

Jimmy then journeyed to Melbourne and tackled Frank Flannery, number one contender for Jack Hassen's lightweight crown. Flannery has been chasing Hassen for months and there have been numerous postponements of the Hassen-Flannery bout, much to the annoyance of Frankie. So when the irate contender discovered that Hassen's manager was handling Reeves, Flannery said, "That settles it. Reeves goes out as soon as possible." Setting action to words, he wasted no time and the full count was applied over Reeves two minutes and twenty seconds after the opening bell sounded.

Ike Kutner, one of the greatest boxing authorities and best-loved sporting personalities in Australia, died during the month. He handled Archie Moore and Kingfish Dixon among many others, when they visited this country a dozen years ago.

Terrific punching lightweight from Brisbane, Mike Kerestes added another victim to his long list when he skittled Jack Barclay in eleven rounds.

Johnny Gleeson, N.S.W. flyweight champion, outpointed Englishman Dickie O'Sullivan in Brisbane. It was a good performance.

Rough, tough Pran Mikus edged Andre Famechon out of the decision in a wild and willing setto in Melbourne.

Bruce Cole, flyweight champion of Queensland, drew with bantamweight Bobby Sinn in a willing encounter. It was their fourth meeting and the score now reads: a win each and two draws.

Up in Newcastle three ten rounders and two fours all ended before the scheduled distance.

Results of the month:

Sydney—Twelve rounds: Jimmy Reeves KO'ed Charlie Dunn, five; lightweights. Ten rounds: Trevor King KO'ed Charlie Ward, ten; lightweights. Twelve rounds: Bernie Hall KO'ed Jackie de Belin eleven; welterweights. Twelve rounds: Don Johnson KO'ed Jim Beal, three; middleweights. Twelve rounds: Jimmy Carruthers KO'ed Enrique Morales, seven; bantamweights.

Melbourne—Twelve rounds: Pran Mikus outpointed Bill Barber; welterweights. Ten rounds: Danny Hirsch outpointed Norm Tymms; featherweights. Fifteen rounds: Bobby Greville KO'ed Frank Clarke, ten, for Victorian welterweight title. Twelve rounds: Frank Flannery KO'ed Jimmy Reeves, one; lightweights. Ten rounds: Danny Hirsch outpointed Billy Street; featherweights. Twelve rounds: Pran Mikus outpointed Andre Famechon; welters. Twelve rounds: Johnny Wheeler outpointed Wal Dugan; featherweights.

Brisbane—All twelve rounders: Mike Kerestes KO'ed Jack Barclay, eleven; lightweights. Alfie Clay drew with Little Paras; lightweights. Bruce Cole drew with Bobby Sinn; fly- and bantamweights respectively. Johnny Gleeson (flyweight), outpointed Dickie O'Sullivan (English bantam). Fred Sinn KO'ed Eric Storey, two; welterweights.

Leichhardt—All twelve rounders: Neville Tetlow outpointed Jimmy McFadden; bantams. Alfie Sands KO'ed Frank Taylor, four; middles. Eddie Marks outpointed Bullant Sims; bantams. Bluey Wilkins KO'ed Ted Sprouster, three; feathers.

Newcastle—All ten rounders: Carlo Marchini outpointed Alwin Simonds; middles. Al McCoy KO'ed Cess Meredith, four; heavies. Al McCoy outpointed Dick Cullen; heavies. Carlo Marchini outpointed Clem Sands; middles.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Dick Nelson's career recalled by Danish lightweight Challenge—Villemain and Famechon meet awkward Italians—The fistic scene in the Near East—Mr. Benaim rings a cracked bell—The Mitri and Minelli duet recalls other ring vendettas.

NEWS that Elis Ask has agreed to defend his European lightweight title against Joergen Johansen has caused great interest n Denmark, where the fight will be staged. If the Finn is the first boxer to capture a European title for his country, then the Danes can only boast of having had one European champion, Knud Larsen, who captured the featherweight crown way back in 1929, from Luigi Quadrini of Italy. As Larsen failed to defend his laurels within the required period he was shorn of them by the I.B.U., but was then given the opportunity to fight for the vacant diadem by meeting Jose Girones in Barcelona. Victory went to the Spaniard and Larsen retired shortly afterwards. But Larsen will not be in Johansen's corner when the Dane goes in against Ask ; the old champ works for the rival stable of Valdemar Christiansen—Johansen is managed by Bernhard Madsen.

Other Danes have had a shot at European titles before now. Einar Aggerholm, the baker's boy with a dynamic right hand, was halted by Gustav Eder, and Hans Holdt was beaten by Gustave Roth for the middles crown. Just before the war, Carl Andersen came very close to dethroning Aldo Spoldi, the lightweight champion. But all these Danish aspirants pale into insignificance compared with a lightweight of four decades ago, a fighter who tackled the best in the world at his weight, at a time when good battlers grew on trees—Dick Nelson. This Iron Man had his first bout as a professional at the advanced age of 25, with George Dixon, the one-time world champion, as his first opponent ! The fight took place in Copenhagen in 1905 and resulted in a draw.

In those far-off days, boxing was something of a novelty in Scandinavia, and did not arouse much interest. The gate was so small that Nelson did not receive any payment, and he and the promoter scraped some money together to pay Dixon's return fare to England ! As opponents were scarce in Denmark, the obvious thing was to sail for America, so Nelson (then still known as Richard Christensen), packed his few belongings and worked his passage to the New World. America was then enjoying a Golden Age of boxing, and the lightweight division was crammed with talent ; the newcomer was obliged to fight prelims for four dollars a time, two of which went to his seconds. After outslugging all opposition for twelve months, Nelson found himself much in demand. Leo Houck, Charley Sieger, Dixie Kid (at that time world champion), Bobby Wilson and Harry Stone were all defeated by Fighting Dick, and Andy Parker broke his arm on the Dane's cropped head. He was a really first-class lightie, and although equipped with a physique of iron, developed by working on ships and operating as a booth-fighter, Nelson did not disdain to seize every opportunity to improve on his style. He was something of a tactician, as he showed in his clever duel with Dixie Kid, but his trump card was his hitting power.

Dick Nelson returned to Denmark in 1909, and participated in the first open-air boxing show in that country, with Waldemar Holberg as his opponent. The Danish lightweight title was at stake, and although Holberg had considerable experience he was ironed out by Nelson in five rounds. As cash ran out, Nelson was obliged to return to his old stamping-grounds to replenish his coffers, and fought in America for another two years with great success. In the summer of 1911, homesickness drove Nelson to jump a boat back to Denmark, where he then beat Boddy Dobbs in twenty rounds. After this victory, Nelson announced his retirement—as he continued to do, intermittently, for the next ten years. His career was far from being over, the call of the ring was too great, and whenever an offer came, Nelson accepted. In 1913 he appeared in England, and was halted by Dixie Kid in the thirteenth round at the Blackfriars Ring. The Dane had a bare four days to train for this bout, did well enough until the fateful thirteenth, when a bad cut caused Nelson's seconds to throw in the towel. In a return bout, the American won on points after twenty rounds.

Nelson met the ex-champion a fourth time, in the following year. About ten days before the fight was due to take place, the Kid cried off with sickness, and Jack Clifford of Canada was nominated as the Dane's opponent. As Nelson figured to have the beating of the Canuck, he skimped training. Imagine his surprise when he entered the ring to find Dixie Kid, in fighting togs, grinning broadly from the opposite corner. It was announced that the negro had sportingly turned up after all, despite his illness ! When Nelson realised that he had been duped he swore to take the Kid apart, and seemed likely to succeed towards the end of the fight, which ended in a points verdict for the Scandinavian. This bout more or less marked the end of an era, as the World War broke out and restricted travel. During the war years, Nelson operated with consistent success in Scandinavia, occasionally retiring for a while to lick his wounds. Most of the opposition was homegrown and did not offer much trouble to the veteran of American and British rings. Among his opponents of that period was Carl Petersen, later to become famous as Carl Brisson, the film-star. Even after the war, Nelson continued to box, and was training for a fight with Frithiof Hansen when he developed a sudden illness and passed away on July 4th, 1922, at the age of 42.

The Fighting Dane was one of the last of his species In his own country he set a very high standard for the younger generation and the wealth of fistic knowledge he accumulated during his world tours was passed on to them by Nelson's own book on the science of boxing. This book laid the foundation of Danish successes during the period between the wars, particularly in the amateur sphere. As well as celebrated public persons, members of the Danish Royal Family took lessons in the manly art from Nelson, who did not hesitate to criticise sharply, however exalted his pupil.

* * * * *

International complications threatened to prevent Robert Villemain and William Poli entering the ring in Geneva. The original contract, signed by both parties, ceded Villemain the right to come in at any weight up to 164 lb. 4 oz. When this got to the ears of the Italian Federation, those gentlemen refused to authorise the match under these terms, and stipulated that the Frenchman must weigh in at 161 lb. This news reached the Villemain headquarters only two days before the fight was due to take place, and the French fighter's manager, Jean Bretonnel, protested justifiably that the signed contract was legally watertight, and therefore he refused to allow his charge to enter the ring under the conditions imposed by the Italian authorities. At the official weigh in on the day of the fight, Villemain turned the scales at nearly 163 lb. and Poli, at 159 lb. With a mere four pounds difference in weights, it would seem that the Italian was not at any great disadvantage, but Poli's manager declined to go through with the fight unless Villemain took off the other two pounds. The Geneva delegate of the Italian Federation was prevailed upon to appeal to his bosses in Rome, and he finally contacted Signor Mazzia, who consented to withdraw his objections—ten minutes before the fight was due to commence !

The French Bulldog showed to poor advantage against Poli for the first half of the fight, and it was not until the eight canto that Villemain bared his fangs in earnest, and battered the Italian from one side of the ring to the other. During this round, and the two final ones, Poli hung on to his tormentor like grim death, and received several warnings for irregularities. It was the last three rounds which caused the judges to award the verdict to Villemain, but the packed hall did not receive the decision very kindly. The Italian is quite a favourite with the people of Geneva, who have watched him in action against Eduardo Lopez, Gus Degouve, and several other good middleweights. The Swiss, the most neutral of the neutral, as it were, considered Poli did enough in the first seven rounds to qualify for a draw.

Another French star who recently bumped into an Italian stumbling-block is the European featherweight champion, Ray Famechon. The likeable toughie was reckoning on having a soft touch when he was invited to cross the Alps and tangle with the Italian champion, Ernesto Formenti, a boxer who is better respected for his science than for his punching power. Although the champion, it is no secret that Formenti is not the best feather in Italy, this distinction goes to Al Cerasani, who was eliminated by Famechon in thirteen rounds. So the Frenchman failed to turn up in his usual fighting trim at the Vigorelli Stadium in Milan, and suffered the penalty by being taken to a draw by the young local. The chief error made by Famechon is his recent adoption of the American crouch, which cancels any advantage he usually has in reach. The old Ray we saw in London just after the war, against Ronnie Clayton and Danny Webb, had a very aggressive left hand, which he operated with disconcerting speed and accuracy. This excellent weapon of attack has been discarded for a two-fisted slugging style which puts him at a disadvantage when faced with a highly-skilled technical boxer of the Formenti stamp. If the Italian is now awarded a shot at the European title on the strength of Famechon's poor display against him, we shall not be surprised. What will be surprising is if Formenti lasts the distance on the second meeting.

With the arrival in America of George Tsaldaris, the Greek heavyweight, fans in the lands of the eastern Mediterranean are hoping that they may have in him a second Antoine Christoforides. It will be remembered that " Christo " cut quite a swathe through the best middles on the Continent before departing for America, where he eventually grew into a cruiserweight and held the world's title for that division. Greek boxers are few and far between, and one of the best from the land of the Hellenes was doubtless Mitso Grispos, who campaigned with some success as a lightweight in Europe and America before the war.

With a sad lack of general public interest in sport among Greeks, it is not surprising that promising fighters soon leave the shores of their country to seek employment abroad. There are few promotions in Greece, and many battlers voyage to Egypt, Palestine and to Turkey in order to get a living. George Grispos, for example, has featured as a top-liner for some years in Egypt, and has been pitted against such Italians as Giovanni Manca, Di Muro, and Widmer Milandri. Now well past the thirty years line, Grispos remains a popular figure in Cairo and Alexandria, although he has been twice defeated this year by the newcomer from the Sudan, Mahomed el Bernawi. There is only one promoter in Egypt. Elie Azar, who may be remembered as having campaigned in Britain during the late 'thirties, so it will be understood that professional boxers find it difficult to earn a living in the Near East. Turkish fighters recently came into prominence when Georges Carpentier refereed a series of programmes between French and mixed Turkish and Greek glove-slingers. A welter named Aleco Papacosmos is perhaps the best of the Greeks fighting out there right now, and he is shortly due to meet the new sensation from Tunisia, Young Brahim.

* * * * *

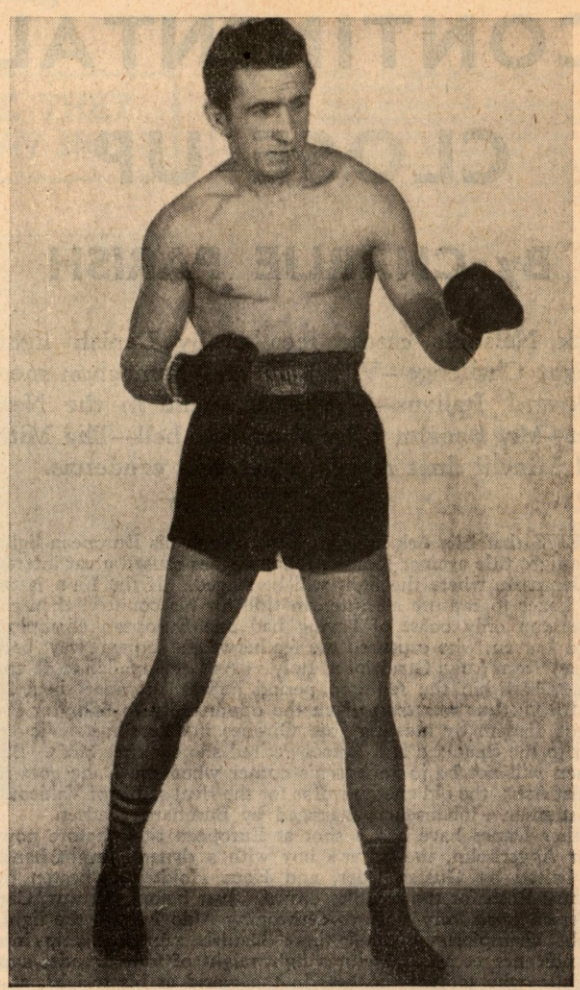
Mr. Gilbert Benaim, the promoter of the Palais des Sports in Paris, announced with a flourish that the great American welter, Tommy Bell, would shortly be making an appearance in Paris against Pierre Langlois, pretender to the French title. If Bell's performance was satisfactory, he would be matched with Charles Humetz in preparation for the latter's eventual shot at Kid Gavilan's world title. Tommy Bell, the one-time opponent of Ray Robinson was loudly acclaimed by ths French press, for whom every fighter who has opposed Robinson is surrounded by a nimbus of bright gold. Admittedly, Bell disputed the World Title with Robinson in 1946, but Tommy from Ohio has gone a long way down hill since then. According to the French accounts, Bell has lost a dozen fights in 110—according to Nat Fleischer's Record Book for 1951, Bell has suffered 25 reverses out of a total of 82 pro. starts ; what is more to the point, the Youngstown Terror lost four fights out of six in 1949, and last year lost four out of five.

Early this year, Tommy Bell was brought over to Germany by the Californian manager, Baron von Stumme, and participated in two fights east of the Rhine. In his first contest, he was knocked kicking inside the opening round by Leo Starosch ; his second, and last fight, in Germany, was another defeat by Starosch, this time on points over six rounds. Just after, Bell was banned by the German Federation on account of the threatening attitude taken by the negro towards one of the officials, who objected to paying Bell in dollars for such poor performances.

This is not the first time that third-rate American fighters have been foisted on a European public ignorant of American standards. Billy Zadduk of Canada, Al Bishop of Arizona, Ray Lewis of Hawaii, and Jimmy Swann of Atlantic City, to name but a handful, were at first pitted against good opposition over here on the strength of their managers' publicity handouts, and have now all been relegated to fighting third-raters like themselves. It is very difficult to understand how this all comes about, when a publication like the *Ring Record Book* is available, a book which gives the full record of all American fighters, faded or otherwise. In the last annual classification of this paper, in February, the RING Editor listed Tommy Bell among the Class " B " fighters ; Pierre Langlois appears in Class " A," whilst Humetz was allotted the fourth notch in Group 2, which makes it clear that neither fighter has anything to gain in the way of American recognition by taking on Tommy Bell. Uncharitable folk might suggest that the Frenchmen are building up their prestige by knocking over deadbeats.

* * * * *

A good old ring duel of heroic proportions was that between Tiberio Mitri and Livio Minelli in Italy. The slugfest may well be compared to the vendetta which exists between Dauthuille and Villemain in France, or between Conny Rux and Neuhaus in Germany and Jack Gardner and Johnny Williams in Britain The comparison with the Frenchmen is more to the point, because neither Villemain or Dauthuille hold the official French middles title, yet each of their contests could be described as an argument



Livio Minelli, the Italian Middleweight, who made an excellent showing when he fought Tiberio Mitri.

which will settle the supremacy of the French middles division. Likewise, Mitri and Livio Minelli do not interest themselves in the national bauble, yet their meeting was nevertheless accepted as being between the two leading Italian middles. The contest was fought out bitterly, both men putting every ounce into the job of destroying his rival for national plaudits, and the verdict of a draw was perhaps justified, although most experts claim that Mitri gained a very narrow margin in every round by reason of greater precision in hitting and by the amount of punishment he avoided by skilful riding and blocking.

It is something of a paradox that most fighters will produce more of their " killer instinct " when faced with a fellow-countryman than when pitted against an imported foe. Many battlers who have shown poor form in their foreign campaigns, have returned to take part in slashing no-quarter duels with a compatriot, slugfests which have the locals standing on the seats and fighting among themselves. There are sportsmen who object to these battles to the death between rivals of the same nationality. Why cancel each other out, when both men can bring fame to their country by defeating foreigners ? All well and good, if you consider boxing to be a kind of political weapon ; a boxer is in the game for the good of his pocket, and although crowds may pay to watch him take on an American top-notcher, they will pay double to see him pitted against a local rival who has equal claims to fame. For this writer, battles between men of the same nationality have more of the spectacular, more needle element. What does it prove if Joe Smith can whip the champion of Venezuela ? Let him go in with the pride of the next block, then you'll see a homeric duel.

If Olle Tandberg and John Nilsson had shown the same murderous will to win against outsiders which they showed against one another when fighting for a Swedish title, both would have retired very rich men indeed. When Jan De Bruin and Giel De Roode clashed in Holland for a Dutch crown, the fight grew so intense that the referee stepped in during the fifth session to halt the slaughter and declared the match " No Decision." Jack Gardner's fights with Johnny Williams and Bruce Woodcock were thunderous affairs, whilst the hardest fights sustained by Joe Besselmann and Gustav Eder were those which flung them into the same ring—both men hailed from Cologne.

It is hard to guarantee that element of personal rivalry between fighters. The press does its best to make prospective opponents antagonistic towards each other, but the average fighter is not incensed by statements made in the daily papers. The needle element is most often present when the boxers know each other well, as when members of the same stable meet for a title, as happened when Alf Mancini tackled Jack Hood, or recently when Tommy McGovern wrested the lightweight title from Billy Thompson. Such rivalries are great boosts to the box-office, and it is seldom that this sharp feeling exists between battlers of different nationalities. Exceptions are to be found, like the never-ending duels between Ted Kid Lewis and Jack Britton, but these men had attained the status of contending for world honours. Generally speaking, ring rivalries are another form of the old argument as to who should be Cock of the Walk down the alley. When Greek meets Greek, they meet with blood in their eyes.

* * * * *

AROUND THE MAP . . .

Two French boxers died during the month, neither of them as a result of ring activity. Roger Legavre, the second series featherweight, passed away at the age of 29 after an attack of pleurisy. The other casualty was Ali Slimane, who fought a couple of times as a professional, but then joined the ranks of small-time gangsters. . . . Bob Scrivano, the Italian from Tunis, is currently the official contender for the Australian flyweight crown, held by Taffy Hancock. Still in " Aussie " is Andre Famechon, who is making his second comeback. He evinces no desire to return to La Belle France and is apparently permanently settled in Melbourne. . . . Making a big impression in Spain are the German boxers, Hans Stretz, Gustav Scholz, Rudi Langer and Hans Schoemig. Scholz whipped the heavier Eduardo Lopez, whilst Stretz demonstrated some of the clouts which made Ray Robinson panic last Christmas, when he iced Ramon Martinez and Jose Ferrer. . . . Old fighting names never die. Many sons of former ring heroes are at present battling for recognition around Europe. Jack Etienne's son, Frank, is a useful Belgian welter, whilst in Spain it is Antonito Ruiz who carries on the fight for dear old Dad. Young Bassin, a middle like his father, Claude, has arrived in France from the West Indies and debuted with a kayo win, whilst Jimmy Lyggett, the mulatto German welter, is the heir of a fighter of the same name who swapped punches with Max Schmeling.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR BRITISH READERS

AN IDEAL GIFT

THE RING

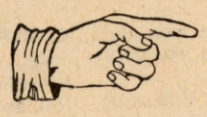
World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine

The Most Popular With Fight Fans the World Over

The world's most authentic magazine on boxing for over 27 years. . . . . All this time the eyes of THE RING have searched the universe for photographs, news, talented fighters, and anything that might be of interest to fight fans.

★ ★ ★

MAIL THIS COUPON



BRITISH SUBSCRIPTION RATES

3 Months 6/6d.

6 Months 13/-

One Year 26/-

NAME.....

STREET.....

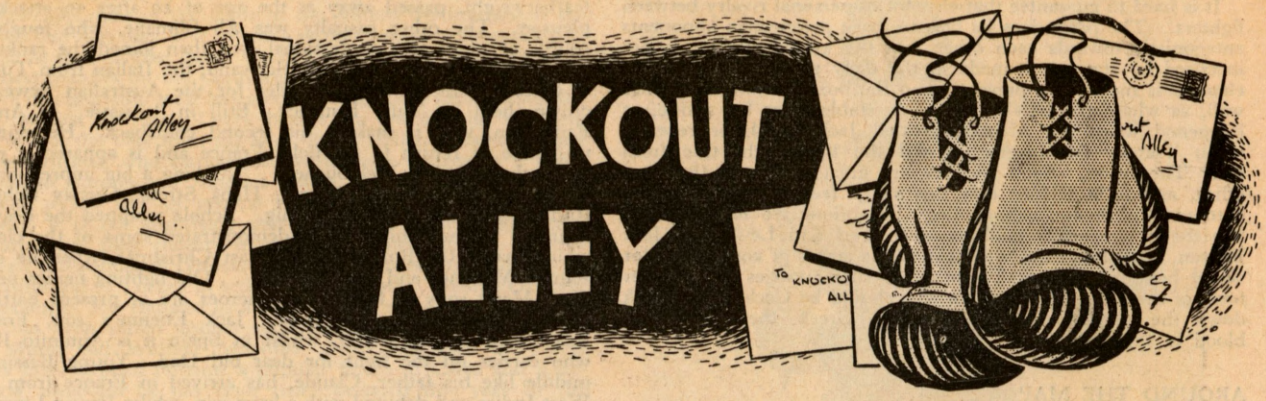
CITY.....

Mail to: Sidney R. Smith, 28-29 Southampton Street, London, W.C.2.

IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

DID YOU SAY BOXING?

THEN IT'S "THE RING" YOU WANT!



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

R. PROCHASKA (Kempston Hardwick, Beds).

Q.—What is Max Schmeling's record ? How many times did he defend his world heavyweight title ? Was he still fighting after the end of the last war ?

A.—Between 1924 *and* 1948 *Schemling had* 70 *professional fights. He won* 56, *lost* 10, *and drew* 4. *He defended the world heavyweight title twice after winning the vacant title on a foul against Sharkey in* 1930. *He beat Stribling in* 1931. *In his second defence, he was outpointed by Sharkey in* 1932. *Schmeling joined the German Army in* 1941, *and returned to the ring in* 1947. *He had* 5 *fights, winning* 3 *and losing* 2, *before retiring at the end of* 1948.

F. M. ROBINSON (Regent Place, Rugby).

Q.—Has Randolph Turpin ever fought Jose Alamo ?

A.—Yes. Turpin knocked out Alamo in the second round on 13*th November*, 1950 *at Abergavenny.*

D. MORRIS (Douglas Road, Stafford).

Q.—Have Freddie Mills and Joe Baksi ever fought, and, if so, did this take place before or after the Woodcock-Baksi fight ?

A.—Freddie Mills retired against Joe Baksi on November 5*th*, 1946. *Bruce Woodcock lost to Baksi in the seventh round on April* 15*th*, 1947.

J. LEGGATT (Epsom, Surrey).

Q.—Who would you pick to win the following fights : Tommy Ryan *v.* Benny Leonard, Randolph Turpin *v.* Tony Zale, Jock McAvoy *v.* Don Cockell, Billy Conn *v.* Bob Fitzsimmons, Don Cockell *v.* Freddie Mills, Randolph Turpin *v.* Stanley Ketchel ?

A.—Leonard, Turpin, McAvoy, Fitzsimmons, Mills and Ketchel.

LOUIS MacINNES (Argyll, Scotland).

Q.—Has Joe Louis ever fought Joe Baksi ?

A.—No. Louis and Baksi have never met in the ring.

J. McGING (Kilburn, London, N.W.6).

Q.—Did Mickey Walker and Tommy Loughran ever meet in the ring ?

A.—Yes. They fought on March 28, 1929 *at Chicago. Loughran won on points over ten rounds.*

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

H. A. MORINI (Downside School, Nr. Bath).

Q.—How many fights did Georges Carpentier have, and in which round did he knock out Battling Levinsky to win the world title ? Who, in your opinion, was the greatest heavyweight and middleweight ever ?

A.—Carpentier had 110 *fights, out of which he won* 87, *lost* 13, *drew* 5, *had* 4 *exhibition bouts, and* 1 *"No Decision" fight. He knocked out Battling Levinsky in the* 4*th round on October* 12, 1920. *I would say Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons.*

K. KELLY (Bishopstoke, Hants).

Q.—How many times has Johnny Williams fought Pat Cumiskey ?

A.—Only once—on June 6*th*, 1950, *when Williams retired in the* 6*th round with a cut eye.*

L. M. PHILLIPS (Hutton Moor, Ripon, Yorks).

Q.—How many times has Johnny Williams fought Jack Gardner ?

A.—Once—on July 17, 1950 *at Leicester, when Williams lost over* 10 *rounds.*

P. M. JARVIS (King Richard Street, Coventry).

Q.—How did Ray Robinson gain the world middleweight title which was only recognised in Pennsylvania ?

A.—By outpointing Robert Villemain over 15 *rounds on June* 5, 1950.

S. WESTWOOD (Sedgley, Nr. Dudley, Worcs).

Q.—Is it possible for a championship fight to end in a draw ?

A.—Yes, many championship fights have ended in a draw. The Rinty Monaghan—Terry Allen fight for the world flyweight championship ended that way.

J. McGETTIGAN (Barrhead, Glasgow).

Q.—Did Henry Armstrong hold three titles, and did he fight for a fourth title at a different weight ?

A.—Armstrong held the featherweight, lightweight and welterweight world titles. He also fought a draw for the world middleweight title against Ceferino Garcia

K. WALKER (Colne, Lancs.)

Q.—Has Tommy Farr ever fought Jock McAvoy ? What is the correct name of the title held by Ray Wilding ?

A.—No, Farr and McAvoy never met in the ring. You may be thinking of Jack Petersen, who outpointed McEvoy in the British heavyweight title fight at Earl's Court, London on April 23, 1936. *Ray Wilding holds the Central Area Heavyweight title.*

ROBERT GODFREY (Nantwich Road, Middlewich).

Q.—I say that Sam Langford was the greatest uncrowned heavyweight of all time. What do you think ?

A.—I definitely agree with you

J. O'BRIEN (Hamilton, Scotland).

Q.—Can you give me any information about a fighter named Rube Ferns ?

A.—Jim Ferns, known as the Kansas Rube, was born at Pittsburgh on January 20, 1874. *He won the world welterweight title beating Mysterious Billy Smith in* 21 *rounds at Buffalo on January* 15, 1900. *He lost this title to Matty Matthews over* 15 *rounds on October* 16, 1900. *He regained the crown by knocking out Matthews in* 10 *rounds on May* 24, 1901, *but lost it again when Joe Walcott knocked him out in* 5 *rounds at Fort Erie on December* 18, 1901.

C. McANDREW (Aberdeen).

Q.—Who do you think would win the following fights : Mickey Walker *v.* Ray Robinson, Johnny Dundee *v.* Henry Armstrong, Harry Greb *v.* Stanley Ketchell, Freddy Welsh *v.* Tony Canzoneri, Pancho Villa *v.* Peter Kane, Len Harvey *v.* Bob Murphy ?

A.—Walker, Dundee, Greb, Welsh, Villa and Harvey.

For You! MIGHTY MUSCULAR MANHOOD

—World's CHAMPION TELLS YOU HOW!

Tremendous news! George F. Jowett, trainer of thousands to championship class, himself winner of so many titles that he is called the "Champion of Champions," now makes this stupendous offer through the Body Sculpture Club—the world-wide organisation devoted to the development of muscular manhood.

SECRETS OF POWER AND VITALITY

This great Champion will reveal the vital secrets which took him to the pinnacle of fame! How brawn can be built, muscles developed, limbs moulded to pillars of strength! How, in your own home, **YOU** can gain mighty muscles and a powerful body, whatever your present measurements! How to have and keep the dynamic vitality and physique which wins success in life and attracts universal admiration!

Don't dream of a mighty body—it's yours today —get after it!

Picture the transformation this offer can make to YOU! Feel the mighty muscles rippling along your arm, the powerful expansion of your deep, brawny chest! Imagine the thrilling strength of your well-developed legs, the girth of your mighty back, the power of your massive arms!

★

But don't waste time dreaming—it's ACTION you want. The first move is up to *you*! Get out your pen now, right away! Fill in the coupon and post it TODAY! Start at once on the most exciting adventure of your life.

GEORGE F. JOWETT

Acclaimed "Champion of Champions" Discovered Internal Organic Toning, developed "Natural Graduated Progressive" Body Building. Created own magnificent body, winning more world championships than any other living man. Created Weight-lifting and Wrestling Records. Has built more Strength Champions than any other teacher. George F. Jowett is ready and waiting to build you a powerful body, too!

Accept this offer to-day!

FIVE BRAWN-BUILDING COURSES FOR 2/6

By special arrangement, all who apply now to The Body Sculpture Club will receive in return, *for 2/6d. only*, Jowett's FIVE power-packed Courses which will transform **YOU** into a tower of brawn and muscle, mighty in body, commanding and confident, a MAN among men! And let this be clear. The 2/6d. you send for these Courses is not an instalment—*it is all you need pay*! These FIVE TEST COURSES in scientific Body-building will teach you . . .

1. How to mould Mighty **ARMS.**
2. How to create a deep, sturdy **CHEST.**
3. How to build a Broad, Brawny **BACK.**
4. How to develop a **GRIP** of steel.
5. How to build **LEGS** like pillars of oak.

—AND STILL MORE

As well as these Courses, freely illustrated and bound together in one volume, you will receive, *providing you accept this offer right away*, a grand FREE book "Nerves of Steel, Muscles like Iron." This tells the thrilling life story of George F. Jowett himself. IN ADDITION, you will get TWO Free Art Plates, illustrating all the muscles in the body AND details of the world-wide Body Sculpture Club's free Membership plan! ALL YOURS FOR 2/6d. if you apply **NOW**! Make a note of the address: The Body Sculpture Club, 26/4 Success House, Surbiton, Surrey.

Send this FREE GIFT COUPON NOW—Today!

George F. Jowett, *President.*
THE BODY SCULPTURE CLUB,
26/4 Success House, Surbiton, Surrey.

Dear George: Send by return mail my FREE Book, Art Plates, details of Free Club membership and FIVE Test Courses: **1.** How to Mould Mighty Arms. **2.** How to Create a deep, sturdy Chest. **3.** How to build a Broad, Brawny BACK. **4.** How to develop a GRIP of steel. **5.** How to build LEGS like pillars of oak—all in one illustrated volume ENCLOSED FIND 2/6d. P.O. IN FULL AND COMPLETE PAYMENT FOR EVERTHING.

Name.....

BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

Address .....

The 7-STONE Weakling

who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

Actual unretouched photo of CHARLES ATLAS

I'll Prove in the first 7 days YOU Can Be This NEW MAN

— *Charles Atlas*

NOTE!

NO OTHER PHYSICAL INSTRUCTOR IN THE WORLD HAS EVER DARED MAKE SUCH AN OFFER

WHEN I say I can make you a New Man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "*Dynamic-Tension*", transform hundreds of weaker, punier men than you into Atlas Champions. Take myself, for instance. I used to weigh only seven stone. I was a sickly scare-crow. Then I discovered "*Dynamic-Tension*". It gave me the body that twice won me the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." It'll work just as big a change in you, too! I'm so sure of it that I make you this amazing offer. At my own risk I'll give you PROOF in even the first seven days that I can make you into a NEW MAN. I'll begin training you on approval. If you don't notice a marvellous change in yourself within a week, you don't owe me a penny.

GAINED 18 lb.

"My chest has improved beyond all expectations, as have my arms, and I have gained 18 lb in weight."

—R. G. W. Chelmsford

CHARLES ATLAS (Dept. 106/Y), 2, Dean Street, London, W.1

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic-Tension*" will make me a New Man. Send me your book, Everlasting Health and Strength, FREE and details of your amazing 7-DAY TRIAL OFFER.

Name.....

(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

.....

SEND FOR MY 48-PAGE FREE BOOK

Post the coupon right now for full details, and I'll send you my illustrated book, Everlasting Health and Strength. Tells all about my "*Dynamic-Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. Supplies the facts you need to know about your condition. It's a valuable book! Send for your copy to-day. Post the coupon to CHARLES ATLAS (Dept. 106 Y), 2, Dean Street, London, W.1

Copyright 1950 by RING INCORPORATED. Reprinted by special permission and printed at Parkgate Printing Works, Dublin, in the Republic of Ireland, by Cahill & Co., Ltd. Published by Hermitage Publications, Leicester, for sole United Kingdom Distributors Messrs. Thorpe and Porter Ltd., Oadby, Leicester.